Charles J. Ingles journals

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From Aug 6th 1890
To Feb 28 1894

1890 Wed. Aug. 6 — Again brginning a new volume of my journal, it is natural to reflect a little on what has occured since I started my last. During the last three years I have bren blessed with good health, having not mre than a day or tw of illness, and thse days bring nothing serious. I may only hope that our Father will b as merciful to me in the future as in the past. I have had a vry busy day but I got away prmptly at half past five. After supper I read an essay or two in the Spectator and some in the Century Magazine. Towards dusk I went out to call at the Ford's, going up Summit Ave. The evening air was delightful and I enjoyed the walk greatly. Had a pleasant call and had the good fortune to find Mrs Hinchley, as she is down here on a visit.

Thurs. Aug. 7 — I have had a busy day, but not so tying a one as yesterday. After supper I sat down and read some of the Spectator and at about half past seven I went up to see Mrs. Wood and had a very pleasant visit. It has bren a hot day and this evening a heavy shower came up, but it is still quite warm

Fri. Aug. 8 — It has bren a very beautiful day and this evening it has bren particularly pleasant. I have had a very busy day and had to work a little over time this evening. I was out this

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evening and called on the Halls, afterwards taking a walk in Oakland and Summit Ave.

Sat. Aug. 9 — It has been a perfect day, so calm, so clear, so peaceful that it has seemed like the most beautiful day of the whole year. Then, too, this was my afternoon off and as I got away at noon I had considerable time to myself. I went out to dinner with Mrs. McLaine, to her boarding place, afterwards making a call with her at the Sudden's. Then we went over to Mrs. Wood's for a few minutes and then I came home and spent the greater part of the time in my bedroom where it was delightfully cool and pleasant. This evening I have been up to Minneapolis with Rob Blewett and to see the Hess Opera Co. in La Traviata. The company is a fine one, the soprano and tenor both having superb voices. Not since I saw the Bostonians in Pygmalion and Galatea have I enjoyed anything so much. It has made me more envious than ever for the time when our two new opera houses are completed, so that we may once more have some first class attractions.

Sun. Aug. 10 — Today has been beautiful, but not so perfect as yesterday. Out to church and Sunday school as usual this morning.

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This afternoon I spent all of my time at home, reading several essays in the Spectator, finishing the sixth volume. I then took a nap and at five I went out on the roof and read some in Coriolanus, but soon put down Shakespeare and made a beginning on Prescott's Ferdinand and Isabella. Made a good beginning and think that I shall find it interesting. Out to Christ Church this evening. The choir is away at Lake Minnetonka, so that there was little music, but it made the service seem even more beautiful and solemn, to have all of it read. There was no sermon. Afterwards I took quite a walk on Summit Ave., but was home at about half past nine o'clock.

Mon. Aug. 11 — It has been another fine day, much such as we had on Saturday. This evening it has been somewhat cool, so I remained at home all evening and have had a pleasant time sitting in the big easy chair, reading Coriolanus.

Tues. Aug. 12 — Today has been dark, cold and rainy - a genuine Autumn day. I have spent the whole evening at home reading and have had a very pleasant time.

Wed. Aug. 13 — Much warmer today than it was yesterday. I have had light work today — too much so in

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fact for my time hung heavily this afternoon. Spent part of my time in writing a letter to Grandma. This evening Father and I were out to the Harris Theater to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in Girofle-Girofla. They did it in better shape than I had expected, but still it did not begin to compare with the manner in which the Boston Ideals used to give it.

Thurs. Aug. 14 — Another fine day. Have had a good deal of work to do, but have not been rushed at any time. This evening I finished Leonolanus and then went down to the Library and took out King Lear. Afterwards I went up to call on Mrs. Wood, but did not find her at home.

Fri. Aug. 14 — It has been raining this evening, but it did not commence until about half past eight, so I had time to take a walk across the high bridge. Have been making good progress with Ferdinand and Isabella during the last day or two.

Sat. Aug. 15 — Dark and cool today, but it has not rained. I was through with my work promptly at five this evening and went up to Mrs. Wood's to tea. Afterwards, she, Bobby, Fanny and I walked across the high bridge. The sky had cleared, and the evening air was delicious. Came home on the

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horse cars and we all felt that we had had a very pleasant little trip.

Sun. Aug. 17 — Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual today. Mr. Edwards preached a fine sermon this morning on cruelty to animals. It has been a lovely day and this afternoon Harry and I improved our time by taking a long tramp. We walked to Fort Snelling by the River road, enjoying it greatly. When we reached the Fort, instead of coming home by West Seventh St., we struck up Cleveland Ave. and kept on until we reached Grand Ave. where we took the electric line for home. We arrived at about a quarter after eight and we went straight to the restaurant for supper — to which meal I did ample justice.

Mon. Aug. 18 — It has been cold, dark and rainy all day long. But this evening, when the gas was lighted, the curtains drawn, and all sight of the dismal weather shut out, I had a delightful time at home. I spent the entire evening reading Ferdinand and Isabella, reaching his fine chapter on the Inquisition and the fascinating account of the Saracenic civilization in Spain.

Tues. Aug. 19 — The sun came out this morning, making it very pleasant, but before that it was quite chilly. This evening I was over to call on Percy's

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Mother and she gave me two photographs of him. One is in his surplice and I do not consider it very good. The other, however, is very large and is a splendid picture in every respect, the likeness being excellent. I am very fond of it and am glad to be its owner.

Wed. Aug. 20 — The day has been bright, but it has been cool this evening, making my light overcoat very comfortable. This evening I made another fruitless attempt to find Mrs. Farrar, and I now think that I must wait until school opens before I try again. Afterwards I was up to call on Mrs. Elliott, to invite her down to see us tomorrow evening.

Thurs. Aug. 21 — This evening we had the Elliotts down to see us — Mrs. and Mrs. Elliott, Learoll, Miss Montgomery and Rob Learland. They were rather late in coming, not getting here until nearly nine o'clock. They paid us a very pleasant visit and I shall be glad to have it repeated.

Fri. Aug. 22 — Quite cool weather is still with us and last night we had frost. I was out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood, but did not see her, as she is ill and has been in bed all day.

Sat. Aug. 23 — It has rained all day long and been very cold and disagreeable. This was my afternoon off and I was

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invited to a little picnic at South Park, but the rain interfered with that. But our picnic was changed to a musicale at the home of the Misses Harger in Dayton Ave. and at six o'clock we all assembled there, four gentlemen and about a dozen ladies. We had the jolliest kind of a time, for to give the thing more the look of a picnic, the dining room table had been removed and the supper spread on the floor — in genuine picnic style. This more provoked great hilarity and we all sat down to supper in the best of spirits. We did ample justice to the meal, for it was an excellent one. Afterwards we had music and games until eleven o'clock, and each of us came away very grateful to our hostesses for a delightful evening.

Sun. Aug. 24 — Cold all day, and we have had a fire in the grate all the time. To church and Sunday school as usual this morning. We had an excellent sermon from a gentleman who is president of a college in Michigan. After dinner I came home and read by the fire in Ferdinand and Isabella. At half past four I went to Merriam Park to see Mrs. Stebbins and Daisy. The cable line today commenced running out to the Park and that is the route that I took. This evening I formed one of a party that attended service at Christ Church. There was

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eight of us in all — Mrs. and Mrs. Elliott, Carroll, Miss Perkins, Miss Wishard, Miss Montgomery, Rob Clearland and myself.

Mon. Aug. 25 — This evening I was up to call at the Elliotts, but we all soon went over to the Louises to make arrangements for a little sociable that is to be given there to the boys band of the Gleaners. Had a very pleasant visit there, for there was a good sized party of us.

Tues. Aug. 26 — For the first time in a week I have been busy and came away tonight leaving a good number of letters unwritten. This evening I was up to call at Mrs. Woods and found that I had timed my visit just right, for Mrs. Guiteau and Jennie reached home today from their Eastern trip.

Wed. Aug. 27 — Another busy day, and I have been rushing all the time. This evening I called at the Louises again and had a very pleasant evening.

This. Aug. 28 — This evening I had a pleasant little trip in the extension of the cable with Mrs. Guiteau, Jennie and Bobby Wood and Charlie Hubbard. We started at about eight o'clock and got back by nine. It is a pleasant ride, but not so pretty as the one by the electric line.

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Fri. Aug. 29 — It has been a very pleasant day, warmer than we have had it lately. This evening I was up to call at Mr. Edwards'. I did not find him at home, but saw Mrs. Edwards and had a very pleasant visit.

Sat. Aug. 30 — Very busy today, but I got away soon after five this afternoon, though I had to leave of good many letters unwritten. This evening Father, Harry and I were out to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in the Princess of Trebizonde. As an opera I do not think much of it, but was very funny and it has been a long time since I have had such a hearty laugh.

Sun. Aug. 31 — It has been a busy Sabbath with me. I was to church in the morning and to Sunday school afterwards. Now that school time is at hand my scholars are coming back to town and today I had a larger attendance than at any time for two months past. After Sunday school I went up to the Elliotts to dinner and this afternoon at four I took charge of the Boys' Band of the Gleaners. This evening I was out to Christ Church with me two of my Sunday school boys, Willie and Theron Carlton. There was no sermon, but I believe that this is to be the last Sunday that it is omitted.

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Mon. Sept. 1 — It has been a hard trying day for me as my machine got out of order and refused to work. By three o'clock, hourrr, I had a man to attend to it, after which time it was all right. This evening all of those who were at the pic-nic party met at the Elliotts and proceeded in a body to the Misses Hargis to make our party call. There were two more of us than last time and we had a very jolly evening.

Tues. Sept. 2 — I have spent nearly the whole evening at home, preparing a paper on Japanese missions to read in prayer meeting tomorrow evening. It is rather extensive, to take about fifteen minutes to read, but it is now all done and ready to deliver.

Wed. Sept. 3 — We had a heavy storm this afternoon, but it has cleared off and is rather cool. Up to prayer meeting tonight and gave my paper. I had letters yesterday from Percy and Harvey O'Bryan. This latter is the first that I have had from him for more than a year.

Thurs. Sept. 4 — It has been a very beautiful day and just right as to warmth. This evening our Boys' Band of the Gleaners were at a little entertainment given to them at the Lewises. I had Charlie with me and he seemed

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to enjoy himself hugely. We have a little charade or play in which Mrs. Elliott took the part of Mother Goose, for that purpose wearing Mother's wedding dress. For our supper we had melons, both kinds and it was highly amusing to see the boys make way with the feast

Fri. Sept. 5 — Another pleasant day. This evening Father, Harry and I were up to see Aunt Lucy. Grandmother is failing and Uncle Charlie has sent for Aunt Lucy to come and she expects to go on Sunday afternoon.

Sat. Sept. 6 — This was my afternoon off and I spent the time in calling on Mrs. Wood for a little while and afterwards going up to see Ernest Lewis who is laid up in bed with rheumatism. This evening I made another attempt to find Mrs. Farrar, but again I was unsuccessful.

Sun. Sept. 7 — It has been a very lovely day, though the air was sharp and my overcoat was necessary. To morning service and to Sunday school. To dine at Mrs. Elliotts' and came right down town to be in time to see Auntie off on the train at three o'clock. Afterwards I took a walk, going out to the cemetary. It was so calm and peaceful, that it was quieting and restful to be there. Home by sunset and this

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evening I was out to Christ Church. Mr. Andrews has not yet returned and there was no sermon. The singing, however, was good, two anthems being sung by the choir, and in an unusually good manner.

Sun. Sept. 8 — A beautiful day and we have every indication of a delightful Autumn. This evening I was over to see Percy's Mother and made a call of an hour in length.

Tues. Sept. 9 — This is Fair week and the streets are again illuminated in honor of the occasion. This evening I was out on the street with a little party consisting of Mrs. Wood, Mrs. Guitard, Jennie, Bobbie and Charlie. There was a tremendous crowd and we were pretty well crushed at times. There was a parade of the Fire Department, which was pleasing for many of the horses are handsome, and the glittering metal of the engines made a fine show.

Wed. Sept. 10 — I had another letter from Harry O'Bryan this morning in answer to the one I sent him ten days ago. The one I received last week was written on the same day as was mine — a coincidence that we should both write on the same day, after a silence of over a year. Up to call on Mrs. Elliott this even-

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ing and found only herself at home. Had a very pleasant call, remaining until ten o'clock.

Thurs. Sept. 11 — This evening I called on Mrs. Farar and finding her at home this time I was able to make my arrangements to begin my study of German. I will take my first lesson on Tuesday evening and intend to read Wilhelm Tell over again. After my call I walk up Third St. to see the illumination and meeting Howard went with him to where his Mother and sister were in an office on the second floor where we had a good view of what was passing on the street.

Fri. Sept. 12 — We had a heavy storm this morning and now that it is clear it is very cold. Up this evening to the Lewis's and found that Ernest is better but is still confined to his bed. Since reaching home I have been studying Wilhelm Tell and I find that it comes quite easy to me for I have not forgotten much of it.

Sat. Sept. 13 — Cold still today, but warmer than it was yesterday. I spent considerable of my time this evening at the Library, reading Ferdinand and Isabella and a little after eight I went out with Walter on Third St. There were few people out this evening

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thaw before. There was a parade of the Militia which was not very large.

Sun. Sept. 14 — I had intended to go out to Howard's on the noon train and so I went up to see Ernest this morning instead of going to church. I found him still in bed, though he is better, and does not look at all ill. When I came away it was so cold, dark and threatening that I did not think it well to go to the Lake so I went over and taught my boys as usual. This afternoon I was at home until five o'clock, reading the Century. At that time I went up to the Elliotts and took tea with them. To Christ Church in the evening, the service being read by Dr. Bill.

Mon. Sept. 15 — Dark, cold, and rainy today and I have kept closely to the house this evening. I have had a very pleasant time to myself, reading in "Natural Law in the Spiritual World" and writing to Harvey O'Bryan.

Tues. Sept. 16 — This evening I took my first German lesson and I had a delightful time. I read the first scene of Wilhelm Tell, some dozen pages and then Mrs. Farrar and I had a very interesting conversation, mostly German, though towards the last we branched off into English

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Wed. Sept. 17 — I have had not much chance to read lately but I put in half an hour reading Ferdinand and Isabella which I would like to be able to finish this month. At eight I was out with the two Carlton boys to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in the Bohemian Girl. I am sorry to say that they did not appear to very good advantage, for nine of them are able to sing well enough for the opera. However, the costumes were very fine and considering the low price one cannot complain. This is the last week the company is to be here, and I am sorry to have them go, for on the whole they have given me considerable pleasure.

Thurs. Sept. 18 — Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today in which she states that she found Grandmother quite feeble but able to be about. It has rained considerable all day and I have spent a quiet, pleasant evening at home. I spent about half an hour in studying my German and since then have been reading Ferdinand and Isabella. I have made good progress and am nearly through with the second volume.

Fri. Sept. 19 — I worked tonight until half past seven as I have a big job on hand in getting out the bond applications for all the agents on the road. Home by half past eight and have read some in Ferdinand and Isabella.

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Sat. Sept. 20 — I work hard this morning on the bind afflications so that I could get away this afternoon. I got them finished by eleven o'clock and by half past twelve I had all my other work done. I come home after dinner and read for a hour in Ferdinand and Isabella, finishing the second volume. At four Mrs. Wood, Jennie and I went out on the electric cars to the river bank where everything is very beautiful. The trees are just beginning to turn and we got quantities of leaves and wild flowers. We saw a lovely sunset with exquisite afterglow and did not return until half past seven. We all had supper together with Mr. Gustave and Bobby at the restaurant where I board and afterwards we went over to the Library where we remained until half past ten, looking over some of the art books.

Sun. Sept. 21 — The first day in the week has been unusually pleasant for me. Out to lunch and Sunday school as usual. Today we saw for the first time four new windows that the Little Workers have put in. They are they small windows in the transepts and are very handsome. After dinner I was up to see Ernest, who is better, but still confined to his bed. Then I went out to Emerson Park to see Mrs. Stebbins and

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Darcy. The afternoon was lovely so we went out for a walk, going to the river bank at Marshall Ave. We found a new place of great beauty, on this side of the river above the bridge where there is a pretty waterfall, and a winding pathway down to the river. We spent some time there so that it was dusk when I started for home. While walking over to the cable cars I had the pleasure of seeing some beautiful sunset effects, masses of vivid color with beautiful fleecy golden clouds floating at the outer, pale edge. To Christ Church this evening where I had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Andrews back again and hearing him preach.

Mon. Sept. 22 – I have been at home all evening and had a short visit from Mr. and Mrs. Elliott. After they had gone I spent my time studying my German and reading Natural Law in the Spiritual World.

Tues. Sept. 23 — This has been a very lovely day, sky blue, sun warm and a suggestion of haze on the hill tops. This evening I had my German lesson, reading the second scene of the first act of Wilhelm Tell, but spending by far the greater portion of the time in conversation, which was of as much or more practical benefit to me.

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Wed. Sept. 24 — Another very fine day. Had a letter from Harry & Will this evening. I remained at home most of evening, having a visit from Miss Vandewalker. We improved our time by talking German and I feel that the more practice I get the better I shall like it.

Thurs. Sept. 25 — Busy all day, but I have not been rushed at any time. I have been at home all evening and have spent my time in writing to Percy, a task that should have been done some time ago.

Fri. Sept. 26 — I worked tonight until after six and then had to hurry to get up on the Hill in time to meet the two Lewis girls and take them down town to Christ Church, where was held the Harvest Festival. There was a very large congregation and the music was fine, particularly the Nunc Dimmitis and the Magnificat which were sung to music never before given in this country. The decorations — too — were pretty and the whole service was very satisfactory.

Sat. Sept. 27 — We have had a lovely day, but I have been busy and had little chance to enjoy it. Mr. and Mrs. Poe came arrived home today after their six weeks

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vacation and it seems pleasant to have the house seem inhabited once more.

Sun. Sept. 28 — It has been a very lovely Sunday and more enjoyable than any I have spent for a long time, which is saying a good deal, as Sunday is by all odds my best day in the week. At Sunday school this morning our services were held in the church, it being review Sunday. Afterwards I was down to Howards to dinner, the family having moved in from the Lake last Monday. Afterwards Helen, Howard and Ed Abbott with myself went out for a ride and had a delightful time. We first went out Franklin Ave., crossed over the bridge and into Minneapolis until we came to Minnehaha Ave. We drove down to the Falls and from thence to Cedar and home by the way of Franklin St. I have not had so much a drive since the last one I had with Uncle Charlie the day before I started for home. The trees now are beautiful and along Minnehaha Ave. we caught a number of charming views. Then, too, the visit to the Fort was very pleasant. To tea at Mr. Galusha's and afterwards to service at Christ Church.

Mon. Sept. 29 — This morning I started in on another course of study, that of English Literature with the University Exten-

Harvest Home Is Celebrated.

The harvest home festival at Christ church this evening will begin at 8 o'clock. The church will be decorated with fruits, grain and flowers and the music will be of the very best. The order of service is as follows:

Processional Hymn—"Praise, O, Praise Our God and King".....Mozart
Responses and Versicles.....Tallis in G
Proper Psalms (chants)—
(1) Barnby, (2) Hayes, (3) Stainer
Magnificat in G.....W. A. C. Cruickshank
Nunc Dimittis in G.....W. A. C. Cruickshank
Creed and Versicles.....F Monotone
Anthem—"Ye Shall Dwell in the Land" Dr. John Stainer
Hymn 303—"Now Thank We All Our God".....Crager
Offertory Solo—"Then Shall the Righteous Shine" (Elijah).....Mendelssohn Mr. G. T. Martin.
Anthem—"O, Lord, How Beautiful Are Thy Works".....Barnby Full Choir.
Recessional Hymn 306—"Come, Ye Thankful People, Come".....Elvey
Concluding Voluntary—Grand Chorus.....Wely

The magnificat and nunc dimittis, sung for the first time at this service, was composed for the festival of the London Church Choir association in St. Paul's cathedral in May.

1890. Wed. Sept. 24 — Another very fine day. Had a letter from Harry Hill this morning. I remained at home most of morning, having a visit from Miss Vandewalker. We improved our time by talking German and I feel that the more practice I get the better I shall like it

Thurs. Sept. 25 — Busy all day, but I have not been rushed at any time. I have been at home all morning and have spent my time in writing to Percy, a task that should have been done some time ago.

Fri. Sept. 26 — I worked to night until after six and then had [illegible] hurry to get up on the Hill in time to meet the two Lewis girls and then down town to Christ Church where was held the Harvest Festival. There was a very large congregation and the music was fine, particularly the Nunc Dimmitis and Magnificat which were sung to music never before given in this country. The decorations — too — were pretty and the whole service was very satisfactory.

Sat. Sept. 27 — We have had a lovely day, but I have been busy and had little chance to enjoy it. Mr. and Mrs. Fee came arrived home today after their six weeks

1890 vacation and it seems pleasant to have the house seem inhabited once more.

Sun. Sept. 28 — It has been a very lovely Sunday and more enjoyable than any I have spent for a long time, which is saying a good deal, as Sunday is by all odds my best day in the week. At Sunday school this morning our services were held in the church, it being review Sunday. Afterwards I was down to Howards to dinner, the family having moved in from the Lake last Monday. Afterwards Helen, Howard and Ed Abbe with myself went out for a ride and had a delightful time. We first went out Minnehaha Ave. crossed over the bridge and drove into Minneapolis until we came to Minnehaha Ave. We drove down this to the Falls and from thence to the Fort and home by the way of West Seventh St. I have not had so enjoyable a drive since the last one I took with Uncle Charlie the day before I started for home. The trees now are beautiful and along Minnehaha Ave. we caught a number of charming views. Then, too, the visit to the Fort was very pleasant. To tea at Mr. Galusha's and afterwards to service at Christ Church.

Mon. Sept. 29 — This morning I started in on another course of study, that of English Literature with the University Exten-

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sion class. Our tutor is Prof. Maclean of the State University. This evening's lecture was preliminary and introductory and dealt principally with the definitions of literature. The class is large, numbering nearly or quite one hundred and great interest seemed to be aroused. I expect to reap much benefit and pleasure also from the course.

Tues. Sept. 30 — Another one of those beautiful days of which we have so many at this time of the year. This evening I was out to a Sunday School social at the chapel where were gathered about three hundred people of all ages. We had a very pleasant programme and I think that there could hardly have been one person there who did not have a good time. I had letters today from Ella Hood and Harry O'Bryan.

Wed. Oct. 1 — I worked a little late tonight, not getting away until after six o'clock. Was up to dinner this evening at Mrs. Elliott's and afterwards we had a meeting of our Boys' Band of the 'Gleaners,' the subject being Japan.

Thurs. Oct. 2 — Dark and rainy today, making a great contrast to the fine weather we have been having.

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Had my German lesson tonight, but I have been tired and sleepy so that it was more of a task than usual.

Fri. Oct. 3 — Dark and cloudy still with some rain. Have had a busy day, but I have not worked over time any. Was out to call on Mrs. Wood this evening and remained until about ten o'clock.

Sat. Oct. 4 — This was my afternoon off and I had a glorious day for it. I got through at about half past twelve and at about three was off for a little outing with Mrs. Wood, Helen Galusha and Roman. Helen had the carriage and we drove out to Kavanagh Falls by the Marshall Bros. Bridge where the carriage was sent back and we had our little picnic. The sunlight was beautiful in the glen, streaming through the yellow leaves. We came home at about seven o'clock, taking the electric line, and I feel tired and sleepy after it all.

Sun. Oct. 5 — Another dark and dull day, but with no rain. At church as usual, it being Communion Sunday, and to Sunday school afterwards. After dinner I came home and read until after five o'clock, when I went up on the hill and called at

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the Lewises and found Ernest just about well, after which I had tea at the Elliotts' and then came down to evening service at Christ Church.

Mon. Oct. 6— This was my Literature evening and the lecture was very interesting, nearly an hour in length and only finished the syllabus for last week— the definitions and preliminaries.

Tues. Oct. 7— I spent the early part of the evening studying my German lesson and at about half past seven Howard came in to see me and staid until ten. It seemed very so good to have him here in the good old fashion, after his long absence from the city. Afterwards I went up to his house for a little while.

Wed. Oct. 8— A dark and gloomy day, but I have been so busy that I have had little chance to notice. I have remained at home all evening, reading Ferdinand and Isabella and have had a very pleasant time in a quiet way.

Thurs. Oct. 9— I had my German this evening but did no reading, for Mrs. Farrar and I talked away the whole time, which is perhaps as well, for I can read German alone but cannot so get the practice in talking.

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Fri. Oct. 10— A most delightful evening at home all the time, reading Ferdinand and Isabella, everything within bring bright and cheerful, while without it was cold and disagreeable. Had a busy day at the office for I had seventy-five letters given me in one lump, but I have gotten ahead of the work finely.

Sat. Oct. 11— Cold and cheerless and tonight it has been raining steadily. We have had the steam on this evening for the first time. At home all evening reading the Essays of Elia, starting in with Christ's Hospital and then devoting the greater part of my time to Ferdinand and Isabella. With this latter I am nearly through and one more sitting ought to finish it.

Sun. Oct. 12— Rain all day long and it has been very unpleasant. The rains have stripped the trees so that they now show bare and gaunt against the sky, give things a very Autumnal air. During the past week the American Board of Foreign Missions has been in session at Minneapolis and this morning we had one of the missionaries preach for us, Rev. Edwards being away to attend synod. He is the Rev. Mr. Gates and Turkey has been his field and he gave us an interesting account of his work. After

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dinner I came home and spent the whole afternoon reading Ferdinand and Isabella which I finished shortly before five o'clock. Then read in Wilhelm Meister until supper, after which I went out to church. Owing to the stormy weather there was a small congregation.

Mon. Oct. 13 — Have rain all day and this evening it is turning colder with a high wind. Busy today all the time but I got away quite promptly. Out to the Literature class this evening and heard a very interesting lecture. We have now got beyond the introductory stages and and getting down to real work.

Tues. Oct. 14 — I have had a very busy day, for I had nearly sixty letters on hand this afternoon. This evening I was down to see Howard and found everybody at home and had a very pleasant call. Afterwards Howard and I had a little walk.

Wed. Oct. 15 — Our rainy weather is over at last and today has been very bright. Busy all day long, but by this evening I had begun to catch up with my work. During the early part of this evening I was out for a walk, but came home soon after eight, wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy and still have considerable time ahead of me for reading.

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Thurs. Oct. 16 — I have been busy all day long and feel as if I had begun to catch up with my back work. This evening Father and I went to the new Grand Opera House to see Ellie Ackerstein in "Annette the Dancing Girl". The play is not very much, being founded on the familiar story of a stolen child, but it gave scope for considerable dancing by Miss Ackerstein who is very graceful, and in addition has quite a vein of comedy running through it. The theater is very handsome and large and is more attractive than the old Grand.

Fri. Oct. 17 — I have felt nearly sick today from a cold that I caught at the theater last night. I have remained at home all evening reading the August number of the Century.

Sat. Oct. 18 — My cold has been very much better today and has given me little trouble. I have been at home all evening reading Lamb's Essays of Elia and the September Century.

Sun. Oct. 19 — To church and Sunday school as usual this morning and afterwards I went up to the Elliotts to dinner. At about four Rob and I started out for Minneapolis. We took the cable to Merriam Park, walked across the Marshall

1890 Ave. Bridge and into Minneapolis until we reached the street cars when we rode down to the city. Went to the restaurant in the Guarantee Loan Building where we had an elaborate dinner, with an orchestral accompaniment. In the evening we attended service at Gethsemane Church. At ten we took the train for home, getting off at Macalester Park and coming in on the cable which is as short as coming down to Chestnut St. on the cars.

Mon. Oct. 20 — I have had enough work to do today, but I was not so crowded and hurried as I have been. Out this evening to my Literature class and heard an interesting lecture on Beowulf and the Fight at Finnesburgh. I had a good letter from Percy this evening, giving me quite an account of his school life.

Tues. Oct. 21 — Out this evening to the Elliotts, having an errand there in the first place and spent about an hour there. Busy all day long, and seemingly without accomplishing much.

Wed. Oct. 22 — Today I have managed to get up considerable back work, so that I am better off than I have been for more than a month past. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood and remained

1890 until about ten o'clock.

Thurs. Oct. 23 — I hand my German lesson tonight and had my usual pleasant evening. Since I finished reading Ferdinand and Isabella I have not been industrious and I want to read a novel before I begin on another solid book.

Fri. Oct. 24 — I had a chance to get more of my back work up today, and I am now in better shape than I have been for six weeks past. I remained at home all evening having a quiet time reading. I first put in a little time on Natural Law in the Spiritual World. I then finished Black Beauty, which I commenced last night. It is a well written story of a horse, the aim of the book being to prevent cruelty to animals. Afterwards I wound up the evening by reading several of the Essays of Elia.

Sat. Oct. 25 — Tonight Father, Harry and I went out to see the Hess Opera Co. sing Willegm Tell in the Newmarket Theater. The good impression that I gained in Minneapolis two months ago is still with me, but the hall at the Market is so poor that much of my enjoyment was lost. The orchestra too, was not equal to the music, but the tenor, Guille, sang beautifully.

1890. Sun. Oct. 26 — Out to morning service and Sunday school. Afterwards I went down to Howard's to dinner. We had quite a little party during the afternoon, there being Margaret Hall, Ed Abbe and Aleck Hume. At about five we boys went out for a walk. The day has been clear and the moonlight tonight is beautiful. We walked over the Robert St. Bridge and through West St. Paul up to the bluff and to the High Bridge. The air has been sharp and bracing and it did me good to be out. To Christ Church as usual this evening.

Mon. Oct. 27 — After a comparatively light days work I was out this evening to the Literature class. The lecture was almost wholly on Caedmon and was very interesting. Prof. Maclean seems to be an enthusiast in the subject of Anglo-Saxon Literature, judging by the manner in which he deals with his subject.

Tues. Oct. 28 — I have been at home all evening and put in my time to good advantage. I first read a chapter in Natural Law in the Spiritual World, I then studied my German lesson and have now just finished a letter to Ella Hood. It is still rather early and I expect to do some work on my Literature and do a little reading for pleasure before bed time.

1890 Wed. Oct. 29 — At noon I had lunch at the new Fourth St. Arcade where there is in progress a harvest festival given by prominent ladies to aid St. Luke's Hospital. This evening was Gleaner's meeting and I was up to dinner at Mrs. Elliott's and when the time for meeting came we had a very interesting talk about Persia by Mrs. McLeesty who has a brother as missionary in that country. She had a good many Persian articles that were very interesting.

Thurs. Oct. 30 — My work has been vexatious today and I was glad to get away from the Office. Took my German lesson tonight and finished the first act of William Tell and made a beginning on the second.

Fri. Oct. 31 — I have been at home all evening, writing to Harvey O'Bryan and afterwards doing some reading. I first read some in Natural Law in the Spiritual World and then made a beginning on Mrs. Black's "Green Pastures and Picadilly."

Sat. Nov. 1 — A very busy day with me and it did not seem as if I could get through in time, but I did manage it. This evening I was up to the Elliott's to practice shorthand with Miss Montgomery. We spent nearly two hours in dictating to each other.

1890. Sun. Nov. 2 — A cold, bleak day, with an unpleasant wind. Out to church as usual in the morning and to Sunday school afterwards. I spent a good part of the afternoon at home reading Green Pastures and Picadilly and at five I went up to call on Mrs. Wood, remaining there to tea. To church as usual this evening and heard a good sermon from Mr. Andrews.

Mon. Nov. 3 — We had a first snow last night, and the ground was well covered when I went out to breakfast. Out to my Literature lesson tonight and enjoyed the lecture greatly.

Tues. Nov. 4 — Today is election day and I got away at four this afternoon to vote. That duty was soon done and I still had some of the afternoon left, so I went off on a walk with Howard, going across the high bridge. There was a lovely sunset, which we could see to good advantage from the bridge. After returning I took dinner at Howard's coming home at about eight. I have spent the whole time at home, reading Taine's Literature and studying my German.

Wed. Nov. 5 — A fine day with good, bracing air. Very busy today, but I have begun to catch up with my work

1890 again which has been behind for several days. At home all this evening, reading Natural Law in the Spiritual World and the greater part of King Lear.

Thurs. Nov. 6 — I had a letter from Harry Hill this morning. Very busy all day long, but I got every thing in good season tonight. Had my German lesson tonight and had a pleasant time, not reading any of William Tell but spending the entire hour in conversation.

Fri. Nov. 7 — A busy day and I worked until nearly six o'clock. I have remained closely at home all evening and have put in my time to good advantage. I first read the closing chapter of Natural Law in the Spiritual World, then took over the new Harpers' and finally read Mrs. Jameson's essay on Cordelia. Afterwards I wrote a letter to Harry Hill, making it of pretty good length and am now ready to start in on Green Pastures and Picadilly.

Sat. Nov. 8 — We had a heavy snow storm commencing at about three and lasting well on into the evening. The ground is well covered, there about about two inches of it. This evening Father and I were out to the Grand to see a melodrama called Master and Man. Every scene was worked up to a climax, but it still was an enjoyable performance.

1890. Sun. Nov. 9 — The sun came out beautifully after our snow storm and it has been a lovely day. I was not out to service this morning, having planned to walk with Howard to the Fort. But the walking was so bad on the newly fallen snow that we contented ourselves with going across the High Bridge. The hills were glorious in the dazzling sunlight and it was a treat to breathe the fresh air. To dinner at Howard's and I spent a good portion of the afternoon there, coming home at half past four in plenty of time to sit in the big easy-chair and watch a glorious sunset. Out to Christ Church as usual this evening.

Mon. Nov. 10 — It has been right cold today and the snow shows no signs of disappearing. Out to my Literature class tonight and afterwards I called at Mrs. Wood's.

Tues. Nov. 11 — This evening I was out to hear Mr. Locke Richardson read Dickens "Christmas Carol" at the High School Hall. It is seldom that I have had so rare a treat. Mr. Richardson is an artist, a genius and he swayed his audience at will. To me it is a matter of wonder that the Carol should afford the scope that it did, for the display of Mr. Richardson's remarkable talents.

1890. Wed. Nov. 12 — Today I had an opportunity to get a position with Mr. Yale, Claim Agent for our Road. The position offers fifteen dollars more a month, the work will be lighter and I have decided to take it, if nothing prevents. If all goes well I shall probably be in my new position in a few days. This evening I have been writing letter of some length to Percy.

Thurs. Nov. 13 — I have as yet had no one to relieve me at the office but I expect some one in a day or two. Had my German lesson again tonight and as last time, did nothing but talk German. The practice is excellent and I think that I am gaining.

Fri. Nov. 14 — My successor put in an appearance this morning but there were a good many odds and ends left for me to attend to. I was busy with this work until three o'clock and then I came home and read in Green Pastures and Piccadilly. This evening I was out to see Mrs. Wood and had a very agreable visit.

Sat. Nov. 15 — Today I began my new work and as far as I can judge from one day's experience, I think I shall like the place. I had about thirty-five letters, ten days' accumulation, but they were not long. This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's to

1890 practice short-hand with Miss Montgomery. We spent about two hours in dictating to one another

Sun. Nov. 16 — Out to church and Sunday school this morning and after dinner I came home and read Charles Lamb until about half past three, when I went out to call on Mr. Hilliard. He was not at home, so I went over to St. Peter's church where he had been at Sunday school. I found him without any trouble and we spent some time in the church where it was very pleasant with dark gradually creeping on. Out to Christ Church as usual this evening.

Mon. Nov. 17 — I have had enough to keep me busy all day today, but nothing like the great amounts of work I used to have up stairs. This evening I took Mrs. Wood to the literature class, tonights lecture being on Alfred the Great. It was very interesting and Mrs. Wood seemed much pleased.

Tues. Nov. 18 — This evening I was out again with Mrs. Wood, this time going to hear Richardson read As You like It. Somehow I was much disappointed, not enjoying it nearly so much as I did the reading of last week. I kept thinking of how much enjoyment I had in reading Mary Anderson and Modjeska

1890 in the play. Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan yesterday.

Wed. Nov. 19 — My work has been light today and I got away very promptly. I have remained at home all evening reading. I finished Green Pastures and Piccadilly and then read some of Lamb's essays and also made a beginning on Alfred Angier's Life of Lamb.

Thurs. Nov. 20 — I had even less to do today than yesterday, for Mr. Yale did not get around until noon. I spent some time in reading Lowell's Vision of Sir Launfal and then wrote a letter of some length to Harvey O'Bryan. This afternoon, too, I was not very busy and had time to read one of John Burrough's essays in Locusts and Wild Honey.

Fri. Nov. 21 — Somewhat busier today than yesterday, though not overburdened with work. I managed to find time to read one of Burroughs' essays. This evening I was up to hear and "Olde Folkes' Concerte" at the Central Park Methodist Church. I was not greatly interested and came away before the close. Since coming home I have finished "Measure for Measure."

Sat. Nov. 22 — It has been very pleasant today and this evening it is beautiful for the sky is as clear as a bell

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and the moon is very bright. I had time this morning to write to Aunt Carrie. This evening I went up to take dictation with Miss Montgomery, but found a meeting of the Boys' Band of the Gleaners in progress so the Shorthand had to go.

Sun. Nov 23 – Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual. After dinner I came home and read in the life of Charles Lamb until four when I went out for a walk. The day has been a beautiful one and it was pleasant to be out. I crossed the Wabasha St. bridge and made my way to the High Bridge where I had a view of a gorgeous sunset. The sky was aflame with orange and red, while close to the horizon the colors blended, making an exquisite crimson orange. Out to Christ Church this evening as usual.

Mon. Nov. 24 – Have had enough work today to keep me busy most of the time, though I found opportunity between whiles to read one of Burroughs' essays. Out this evening to my Literature class as usual. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today.

Tues. Nov. 25 – I have spent a delightful evening at home. I first cut the pages of the Christmas Number of Harpers and find it more than usually inviting. I then read two or three of

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Lambs essays, afterwards spending some time on Angier's Life of Lamb. When I was tired I began to work on my scrap book and filled a number of pages.

Wed. Nov. 26 – I have had easy work today and had plenty of time to myself, which I employed in reading the greater part of the Winter's Tale, finishing it at about half past four. Having nothing else on hand I wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy. This evening I was out with Father to the Newmarket to see Von Suppé's new opera "Clivo". It is full of pretty, catchy music, and is amusing, while the company – the McCaull – is a good one, so that we enjoyed the evening in spite of the poor place.

Thurs. Nov. 27 – Thanksgiving day and a most beautiful one. The sun has shone brightly, the sky has been of a delicate pale blue, while the air has been just sharp enough to send the blood tingling through one veins at an accelerated rate. I went down to the office at about nine o'clock, but found nothing to do and so came away in about fifteen minutes. At eleven I attended service at Christ Church, adding one to a not very large congregation. I had to take my dinner in solitary state, and at three o'clock I went off for a walk with Charlie Hebbard. We took the cable to Merriam Park, walked to Kavanagh Falls and then walked down the river bank to Grand Ave. The dull Autumn tints

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of the trees and grass have a charm all their own, different from those of the other seasons, and yet attractive to one who will search for the attraction. There was a lovely sunset, which lighted us to the electric cars, and when we reached town the moon was shining in full glory. Have been at home all evening, but the walk has made me too sleepy to read much.

Fri. Nov. 28 — Another day just as fine as yesterday. Have had enough work to keep me going most of the time, though for an hour I did nothing but read the Tempest. At home all evening, reading and doing some writing.

Sat. Nov. 29 — For once I have been busy all day, with the prospect of more ahead on Sunday. This morning I was up to Mrs. Elliotts to take dictation with Miss Montgomery.

Sun. Nov. 30 — This morning our service was more than usually interesting for it was planned to raise the floating indebtedness of the church, some sixty-four hundred dollars. The congregation responded nobly to the appeal and subscribed more than seven thousand dollars. Mr. Edwards was so delighted that he could hardly speak from the emotion that he felt. After Sunday school I went up

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to Mrs. Elliott's to dinner. Afterwards we had a short meeting of the Boys' Band, lasting half an hour. At four Rob, Miss Montgomery and I went off for a walk, going to see two new Presbyterian churches — the new First which has lately moved up on the Hill and the Gentran Presbyterian at the corner of Pleasant Ave. and Ramsey St. The latter is an especially attractive building, being ecaint and out of the ordinary run of churches. This evening I was at Christ Church and heard a good sermon by Mr. Andrews, addressed particularly to young men. Afterwards I made a call at Mrs. Woods.

Mon. Dec. 1 — We had a slight fall of snow last night and today it is cold and wintry. Pretty busy all day, but I had everything up in good shape tonight. Out to the Literature class tonight, but came away rather earlier than usual.

Tues. Dec. 2 — I had but little to do this morning and had a chance to read the Tempest, finishing it shortly after eleven o'clock. This afternoon I was busier. I have spent the whole evening at home, and as Father was reading by my side I had an unusually pleasant evening. I read Mrs. Jamesin's essay on Miranda and so finished The Characteristics of Women. Afterwards I finished the life of Charles Lamb. I have grown to have a great admiration for him

1890. Wed. Dec. 3 — It has been cold today and the thermometer will probably go below zero tonight. This evening I had got snugly settled with my books, when Howard came in and spent the evening with me, making it much pleasanter than if I had been reading all the time.

Thurs. Dec. 4 — More snow again today so that things look quite wintry. This evening I was up to dinner at Mrs. Elliotts and afterwards we had a meeting of the "Boys Band" to prepare for our public exercises next Sunday evening.

Fri. Dec. 5 — I had things pretty much my own way today, for Mrs. Yale is out of town. Had enough to keep me busy all the time, however. This evening I attended a concert given by the Christ Church choir in the Guild Hall. There was a large attendance, but the concert was not as pleasant as it might have been owing to several hitches in the programme.

Sat. Dec. 6 — Mrs. Yale is still away so that I had another easy days work. This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliotts to dinner again and afterwards I drilled the boys in their part of the programme for tomorrow nights missionary meeting.

1890. Sunday, Dec. 7 — This morning we had communion service and I was much pleased by having two boys of my class, the Elliott boys, join the Church. After Sunday school I was to Mrs. Elliotts to dinner again so as to get over to the church promptly to drill the boys for the last time. At half past four I attended service at St. Johns Church. There was no sermon, but the service was so reverently given throughout as to make it very impressive. Up to our church this evening when the Sunday School Missionary Society had a public meeting, and in which my boys acquitted themselves very creditably.

Mon. Dec. 8 — Mr. Yale is yet away and I had the entire day to myself. Could find only work enough to keep me busy during a part of the day and the rest of the time I spent in reading The House of Seven Gables which I finished this evening, after having enjoyed it as much or more than I did the first time I read it. Out this evening to my Literature class, this being the last lecture but one of the term.

Tues. Dec. 9 — Another day on my own resources and I read most of the time in a "Bow of Orange Ribbon by Amelia Barr. Went out this evening to dinner at Mrs. Galusha's and spent the whole evening there.

1890. Wed. Dec. 10 – It has been a lovely day, very mild and sunny. Mr. Yale is back and I was pretty busy during the greater part of the day. This evening I was up to prayer meeting to hear Mrs. Dan Clevs speak on the subject on Foreign Missions. I was late, but I heard the greater part of her talk and was much interested.

Thurs. Dec. 11 – Mr. Yale went off to Chicago this afternoon to be gone two or three days, so that I am once more in my glory. This evening I was out to the People's Church with Mrs. Wood and Jennie to attend a concert given by the choir of St. John's Church. The programme was a good one, the latter part of it being devoted to The Jackdaw of Rheims, which was well sung and was very funny.

Fri. Dec. 12 – Have been pretty busy all day long so that I have been glad to have one evening in the week to stay at home. I spent all the time reading the Century, in which magazine I am two or three months behind-time.

Sat. Dec. 13 – I managed to find something to do most of the time today, though I read some this morning, finishing the "Bow of Orange Ribbon". This evening I was up to the Elliotts to practice Shorthand with Miss Montgomery, but came away before ten o'clock.

1890. Sun. Dec. 14 – It has been a very beautiful Sunday and the day has seemed very short to me. To church this morning and to Sunday-school afterwards as usual. At half past four I went up to St. John's again and enjoyed the service greatly. This evening I attended Christ Church as usual.

Mon. Dec. 15 – Mr. Yale returned from Chicago yesterday so that I had enough work today and in fact was kept quite busy. Went to the Literature class this evening, this being the last of the term, and, I fear, the last of the class, as Prof. Mac Lean will not be able to take the class another term.

Tues. Dec. 16 – I have been right busy today, having a goodly number of vouchers on hand this morning, while this afternoon I had a lot of letters to write. This evening I was down to the Library for a while, but came home at nine o'clock and put in some time on the Thoughts of Marcus Aurelius, which I am re-reading.

Wed. Dec. 17 – Busy all day long, but by closing time I had my work pretty well in hand. This evening I was up to the Fords. Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley are stopping there as Mabel has had a hard siege with rheumatism, but is now about

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urll again. Had a very pleasant call, erning away a little after nine.

Thurs. Drc. 18 — This erning I went to my German class again after an absence of three or four urrks. My lessons hereafter will probably prve pleasanter for Miss Trott, whim I knew in High School, is taking a lessrn at the same time.

Fri. Drc. 19 — Had enough to keep me busy all day, though I have not hrn at all rushed. This rrning I was up to call on Mrs. Wood, making rather a lrng visit.

Sat. Drc. 20 — It has hrn a bright sunny day and this rrning has hrn beautiful, the moonlight hring very bright. Tolerably busy today, but no rush at all. Have had no time to read this rrning.

Sun. Drc. 21 — Another very lovely, sunny day, and it seems almost impossible to realize that it is so near the beginning of a new year. The singing this morning was given by a quartette and a vast improvement on anything we have had lately. Mr. Edwards's sermon was appropriate for Christmas being about the visit of the Magi to Bethlehem. This afternoon I was out to St. John's Church and enjoyed the service greatly. This evening to

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Christ Church as usual.

Mon. Drc. 22 — I rine out today. Have had no great amount of work to do and this morning I had time to write a note to Percy, who will probably soon be home for the holidays. This rrning I was down to Howard's and had a very pleasant visit.

Tues. Drc. 23 — It has turned cold today, with a strong wind, while this erning the mercury is going down rapidly. Mr. Yale has hrn away all day so that I have hrn alone in my glory, though I found something to keep me busy all the time. This rrning I was down to Howard's again, this time to take down some presents for the Woods, to be sent up at the same time that Mrs. Galusha sends hers.

Wed. Drc. 24 — Christmas Eve and it has hrn growing colder, though the sky is beautiful tonight. I quit the office at about half past four this erning and hurried around to buy my last presents, things that must be fresh, such as candies and flowers. At six I was up to Mr. & Mrs. Gruiteau's, where were assembled all the Wood family for their Christmas tree. It was a delightful occasion, to see the pleasure of the children and the smiling faces of the older ones. At half past seven I was up to the church where the Christmas tree festival was held. The attendance was very large.

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Thurs. Dec. 25 — Christmas day has been dull, after our succession of clear days. I had a late breakfast and immediately afterwards went to service at Christ Church. The decorations were in unusually good taste, looking better than I have ever seen them before. There was one unfortunate occurance, for in the midst of the Te Deum the organ gave out and the service had to be read. But things were righted after a while and the services progressed smoothly to the end. At two I went up to the Woods' to dinner, to a strictly family party, I being the only guest. There were three generations, Mr. & Mrs. Guiteau, Mrs. Wood, and the children. We were late in getting through and I did not get away until half past five, when I went down to the Goulds's where I had a pleasant time, seeing all their presents. Home all evening where we had a visitor in Miss Vandewanker, who entertained Father and myself by telling us of some of her experiences abroad. My friends have all been very good to me and I have received many presents, among them being eight books.

Frid. Dec. 26 — The day has passed very quietly, my work having been light. I have been at home all evening, reading and have finished the Essays of Elia and am much in the condition of Oliver Twist, wanting more very much.

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Sat. Dec. 27 — I have been at home all evening, reading Marcus Aurelius and the seventh volume of the Spectator. Also made a beginning on Philip Gilbert Hamerton's The Intellectual Life, which was such a favorite book with Louis. Then, too, I have been doing some writing, so that altogether the evening has passed rapidly.

Sun. Dec. 28 — This morning I was up to Bethlehem Church, the pretty little German Presbyterian church that was dedicated on Christmas Day. The church is a little gem in its way outside and the interior, too, is equally satisfactory. There is a chancel, with an altar which is a piece of carving two hundred years old, while there is a high pulpit such as one sees in Episcopal churches. The sermon was entirely in German, but I understood a good part of it. To Sunday school afterwards and this afternoon I was up to St. John's church. The Christmas decorations are still up and are very pretty. To Christ Church in the evening where was held the children's carol service in the presence of a large congregation.

Mon. Dec. 29 — This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's house where was held the regular meeting of the Boy's Mission Band, there being a pretty good attendance.

Tues. Dec. 30 — Work has been light today and the time has hung rather

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heavily on my hands. This evening I was
out to hear no less a personage lecture
than Henry M. Stanley, the great African
explorer. He gave a lengthy description
of his search for Emin Pasha and also
a very interesting account of the pygmies
of Equatorial Africa, thus proving the
truth of the ancient stories which for
so many centuries have been regarded
as myth. I was a bit disappointed
in Mr. Stanley, for he seems to dwell
more than was necessary on his share
and what he had done, obtruding
his own personality a little too much.

Wed. Dec. 31 — The last day of the year
has been a red letter day to me. After
two years weary waiting I had the
pleasure tonight of seeing an opera given
in a house that is worthy of the city, the
newly opened Metropolitan Opera House.
It is a beutiful theatre, complete in
every respect and one of which we may
well be proud. Then, too, the occasion
was of double interest, in that we had
our old friends, the Bostonians with
us, and in a new opera, Robin Hood.
Not since I saw them in Pygmalion
and Galatea, more than two years
ago have I enjoyed anything more.
The opera is very taking and was beau-
tifully costumed and in every way
it was a very satisfactory performance.

1891. Thurs. January 1 — Our rain of last night turned to snow so that this morning the ground was well covered. I was up late and at about ten went down to the office and did some work, remaining until one o'clock. After dinner I came home and read several essays in the Spectator and took a nap. At half past four I went out for a walk, going up on the Hill by the way of Oakland Ave., whence I had a view of a lovely sunset. This evening I made a short call on the Wood's, coming home at about half past eight where I have been since, reading part of the time in the Intellectual Life.

Fri. Jan. 2 — This evening Mrs. Galusha gave her Christmas party and once more there was the gathering of familiar faces. We had our usual good time and it was late before I could get home.

Sat. Jan. 3 — Had letters today from Aunt Lucy and Aunt Carrie, the two coming together. This evening I have read Dr. John Brown's charming essay, Marjorie Fleming, one of the sweetest and most pathetic bits that I have come across in a long time.

Sun. Jan. 4 — It has been a very beautiful Sunday and the day has passed only too quickly. This morning we had a missionary address from a young man representing the Student's Missionary Association.

1891. In the afternoon, at the request of Mr. Wall I went out to St. Stephen's Church on Randolph St. to help in the Sunday School. St. Stephen's is a mission chapel in a poor part of the city and the school is sadly in need of teachers. I was given a class of young boys and put them through their catechism. Afterwards, at four o'clock, evening service was read, the Rev. Mr. Clapp officiating. At half past five I went up to see Howard and remained to tea. To Christ Church as usual this evening.

Mon. Jan. 5 — Have had a quiet day and have spent the evening quietly at home reading. Put in some time on Marcus Aurelius, but more on the Intellectual Life.

Tues. Jan. 6 — Mr. Yale has been away all day so that I have not had much to do. I have been at home all evening and put in the time to good advantage on my books. Have finished Marcus Aurelius and read this evening in Wilhelm Meister.

Wed. Jan. 7 — Busier today than yesterday. Was out this morning to call on Mrs. Wood and so I have had no chance to do any reading.

Thurs. Jan. 8 — It has been a very beautiful day, very different from what we have had it in some previ-

1891 ious winters. Tonight I was to Mrs. Favrais to my German lesson and enjoyed it greatly.

Fri. Jan. 9 — We have had a heavy fog today, the thickest I have seen in a long time. The sun did not seem to dispel it and it was still on in the afternoon before it was all gone. At home all evening, reading the December Harper's and having a pleasant time.

Sat. Jan. 10 — A mild day, a great contrast to the severe weather which is prevailing in the East and in Europe. On the continent and in England such storms and cold have not been known in many years, while here it is very pleasant. Home all evening, reading some in the "Intellectual Life."

Sun. Jan. 11 — A busy day with me. To the usual morning service and right after dinner I went out to St. Stephen's and taught the little boys their catechism, remaining to evening prayer afterwards. Heard a good sermon from Mr. Clapp. This evening Harry and I attended service at Christ Church and heard Mr. Andrews give a plain talk to the congregation, in the course of which he informed his people that some of them put buttons in the offertory plates.

Mon. Jan. 12 — Mr. Yale is West, to be gone about ten days so that during his

1891 absence I shall have to run things. Mr. Howard has been here today, and as I helped him with his reports I managed to keep pretty busy. Have had a letter from Percy written at Melrose, Florida, saying that he did not want to come home.

Tues. Jan. 13 — Very light work today. I wrote a letter to Percy in the afternoon while this morning I have written to Mrs. Hill, today being the second anniversary of Louis' death. Have not put in any time reading.

Wed. Jan. 14 — Colder today than it has been. Not very busy today, but I managed to find something to do all the time. This morning I was out to see Mrs. Wood and had a pleasant visit as usual.

Thurs Jan 15 — It is still colder tonight than it has been and it will probably be quite cold by morning. Out this evening to my German but as Miss Trott did not come it was not so interesting as usual.

Fri. Jan. 16 — The time has hung heavily on my hands today for I have had little to do. This morning I was up to see Ernest Lewis who is still in bed. About three weeks ago he had an operation performed on his leg so that that is what is confining him so closely. He looks well, but does not know when he will be around.

1891. Sat. Jan. 17 — I have found it somewhat hard to sufficiently employ my time today and the hours sped slowly. I wrote a letter to Aunt Carrie and also one to little Walter, this latter making the first time that I have ever written to him. This morning I was up to Howard's to dinner and spent the whole evening there.

Sun. Jan. 18 — This has been a lovely day, very bright, mild and spring like. This morning Mr. Hill preached for us. Right after dinner I hurried up to St. Stephen's to put my little boys through their catechism. I enjoyed the walk home afterwards so much that I continued it across the high bridge. To Christ Church as usual this evening, where the music was better than usual, the anthem being "Sing, O Heavens."

Mon. Jan. 19 — Mrs. Yale has returned and I had my hands full all day, spending my time in making out vouchers. It has been a lovely day and this evening it has been beautiful, but I have spent the time at home.

Tues. Jan. 20 — Another very lovely day, very much like a day in April. Not very busy today, making up for my busy time of yesterday. Had a letter yesterday from Aunt Lucy enclosing a tidy for a present. Did not come home early this evening, but walked across the high bridge.

1891. Wed. Jan. 21 — Have read little today in the Intellectual Life and some in Trollopes West Indies. This latter I like very much and it is renewing my old interest in the island to the southeast of us, making me long to visit them. Out to see Mrs. Wood this evening.

Thurs. Jan. 22 — It has tried hard all day to snow but it has only resulted in a light covering to the ground. To my German lesson as usual this evening.

Fri. Jan. 23 — Very little to do and time has hung rather heavily on my hands. I have been at home all evening and have had a very pleasant time, Father on one side of the table and I on the other: he busy with Bleak House and I with Hamerton and Drummonds Part Robis cum.

Sat. Jan. 24 — It has been a lovely, spring like day. Mr. Howard was in town and had a good many reports to make, consequently my time was pretty well occupied. Had a pleasant little letter from Harry Hill today. This evening I have been at home and had two quiet, peaceful hours reading the Intellectual Life, which I have nearly finished.

1891 Sun. Jan 25 — It has been a dull, dark day. Out to the usual services on the Hill this morning and after a hasty dinner I hurried out to St. Stephens church. The boys were very unruly, veritable imps and enough to make one despair of doing them any good. To Christ church this evening. Afterwards I came home and at about ten o'clock Howard came in and staid until after eleven o'clock when I went out with him. The sky had cleared, the full moon was shining in glory over our heads and we trudged along until we came to the High Bridge where we stood for a while, gazing down on the sleeping city, all so calm and peaceful in the moonlight, all so safe and serene in the Heavenly Father's care.

Mon. Jan. 26 — I have had enough to keep me going all day, which has been much to my liking. This evening I have been quietly at home reading the Intellectual Life, which I finished about nine o'clock. It is a very clever book and has started a number of new trains of thought in my mind, though I do not agree with Mr. Hamerton in all his conclusions. Later on in the evening I read some in the Confessions of St. Augustine.

Tues. Jan. 27 — At home all evening, reading until nine o'clock in The Rivals which I expect to see tomorrow night.

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Harry has been here all evening and soon after nine we began to play cards, Pedro first and poker afterwards. We became much interested in the latter game, keeping it up until after midnight. This is the first time that I have played poker since that last morning Louis came to see me, more than two years ago.

Wed. Jan. 28 – This evening I have had a pleasure that I can always look back to with satisfaction. It was the seeing of the Jefferson-Florence company in that sterling old comedy, The Rivals. Jefferson was Bob Acres and Florence was Sir Lucius O'Trigger. Both were inimitable and the scene where Acres writes the challenge was one of the most delicious bits of comedy that I have ever seen. Then Mrs. Malaprop! This part was taken by Mrs. John Drew, a lady of seventy-one years of age and she took the part to perfection and she kept the house convulsed with her long words, so aptly misapplied. It was what might be called an old folks' company for Florence must be between fifty-five and sixty while Jefferson is sixty-six. There was a crowded house, of the best people in the city, very enthusiastic and the principals received a perfect ovation. It has been snowing hard all day and there is about three inches on the ground now.

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Thurs. Jan. 29 – I have had a good number of letters on hand today, so that I have been kept pretty busy. I had time this morning, however, to write to Aunt Lucy. This evening, instead of having my German lesson I went up to Mrs. Elliott's to attend the meeting of the Boys' Mission Band. We had a rare treat in having Mrs. Van Cleve come down from Minneapolis on purpose to talk to the boys and she gave us a most delightful missionary talk. She must be the venerable oldest white resident in the state, for she tells me that she came to Fort Snelling in 1819, when but a few weeks old. She is a lively old lady and full of missionary zeal.

Fri. Jan. 30 – Have been tolerably busy all day long, but not in any hurry. At home until half past eight when I went up to see Mrs. Wood, but did not find her at home. But Mr. and Mrs. Quiteau were there so that I had my visit any way.

Sat. Jan. 31 – Today Harry has come here to stay for a while so that it will seem like old times once more. Last night I read Enoch Arden after coming home and was much pleased with it. Had time today to write a letter to Harry still. This evening Father and I went out to see our old friend Agnes Huntington in her own company, in Paul Jones

1891. She seems even more beautiful than when she was with the Boston Ideals and she sings beautifully. There is not a great deal to the opera but it was prettily costumed and mounted.

Sun. Feb. 1 — Today has been cold, with the thermometer down below zero this morning. Out to church and Sunday school as usual this morning. After dinner I went out to St. Stephen's, where I got along with my boys much better than I did last Sunday. This may be owing to the fact that there were not so many present this time. Home at half past four and read some in the West Indies. To Christ church this evening where I had the pleasure of hearing Bishop Gilbert preach one of his simple, practical sermons. The music was fine, so that the whole service was very pleasant.

Mon. Feb. 2 — It has been even colder today than yesterday and this evening it is nearly ten below. Had a letter from Mary Wade today, the first that I have received in several months. And then I had my first letter from little Walter. I wrote him about two weeks ago and he seemed much pleased to have me write. He is now eight years old.

1891. Tues. Feb. 3 — A bitter cold day, with the thermometer eighteen degrees below zero this morning. Yesterday I frosted one of my ears, the first time it has ever happened.

Wed. Feb. 4 — Still bitterly cold and I have kept closely indoors. This evening I was down and made a little visit on Mrs. McCaine and afterwards came up and read until a late hour.

Thurs. Feb. 5 — A very welcome change has taken place in the weather and today it was fifty degrees warmer than it was yesterday morning. I was out this evening and tried to call on Mrs. Wood, but failed to find her at home.

Fri. Feb. 6 — Mr. Yale has been away all day and as I had absolutely no work to do the time hung heavily on my hands. I put in some time in reading, finishing Trollope's West Indies and also read three or four numbers of the Spectator. I also wrote a letter to little Walter. This evening I called on Mrs. Wood and finding her at home had a most delightful visit. We had so many things to talk over, especially The Rivals and Agnes Huntington, that the time fairly flew away.

Sat. Feb. 7 — We have had another heavy fog today. This evening I was up on the Hill and called on Mrs. Beaulieu, mother

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of one of the boys in my Sunday school class. Since coming home I have read some in Wilhelm Meister.

Sun. Feb. 8 – We have had a very heavy fall of snow today and I suppose that it will be cold tomorrow. At church this morning our congregation had the unpleasant task of listening to Mr. Edwards reading his resignation. He has received a call to a church in Flint, Michigan, and after a careful consideration, he has accepted the call. This was not unexpected, but none the less was it a sad blow to our people and there were many wet eyes while he was reading the resignation. Mr. Edwards has been with us for seventeen years, ever since I was a boy, and now that he is going the last tie that binds me to the Dayton Ave. church seems broken, and I shall probably identify myself with Christ Church. Out to St. Stephen's this afternoon in all the storm and to Christ Church this evening.

Mon. Feb. 9 – The streets and walks have been well covered with snow today and the sleighing is excellent. Out this evening to Mrs. Galusha's and had a very pleasant visit.

Tues. Feb. 10 – It has been right cold today, with the thermometer ten degrees below zero this morning, but it is growing warmer. Was alone today at the office,

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Mr. Yale being out of town, and I spent some of my time on the Spectator, finishing a number of the essays and I also read some in the December Century. This evening I have been at home and put in the time on The Confessions of St. Augustine.

Wed. Feb. 11 – This being Ash Wednesday I went out to Christ Church to evening prayer, Mr. Claffy preaching the sermon. Since coming home I have been reading the Confessions of St. Augustine. Last night I began on the Vicar of Wakefield.

Thurs. Feb. 12 – It has been a red letter day to me for this evening I had the Galushas and the Woods. There were Mrs. Galusha, Helen, Howard and Emily; Mr. and Mrs. Guiteau; Mrs. Wood, Jennie and Bobby. When Father came in it made quite a room full. They all staid until half past ten and it has been a great pleasure to me to have them here.

Fri. Feb. 13 – Today was the time set for a meeting to be held to consider Mr. Edwards' resignation and at eight o'clock there was a large representation at the church. Harry and I both went up. The utmost harmony prevailed and the sentiment was all one way. By a large majority – 232 to 13 – it was decided to ask Mr. Edwards to withdraw his resignation. Of course we cannot know what effect this may have on Mr. Edwards, but by Sunday we can probably tell just where we stand

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Sat. Feb. 14 – A wet, melting day and with so much snow it has been very bad underfoot. Have not been able to read much for several days and I am getting anxious to finish the "Vicar".

Sun. Feb. 15 – Another day like yesterday, only more so. This morning Mr. Edwards made us all glad by withdrawing his resignation. It was good to see the look of joy spread over the faces of the congregation when he made this announcement and after service he held quite an ovation. After Sunday school I hurried down town, got my dinner and then posted out to St. Stephen's. At five I went up to tea at Mrs. Woods' and then to service at Christ Church. The Lenten solemnity was very noticeable, the choir coming in without music. Then the organ gave out again so that the last hymn had to be sung without accompaniment.

Mon. Feb. 16 – It has turned colder today, and there has been some snow and a strong wind. I have managed to keep busy all day long without being rushed. At home all evening, reading quietly, and I have had a delightful time.

Tues. Feb. 17 – More snow again today, and it seems as if there would be no end to it. Worked rather late today, not getting away until seven o'clock. Wrote to Aunt Lucy this afternoon.

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Wed. Feb. 18 – A beautiful, bright day after the snow. Not busy at all today and that seems to be the normal condition of affairs now-a-days. At home all evening and have been reading in the life of Goldsmith by William Black in the English Men of Letters series.

Thurs. Feb. 19 – It has begun snowing again tonight and there is a disagreeable wind, so that it is decidedly unpleasant. Nothing out of the usual run today.

Fri. Feb. 20 – I had a letter from Percy today which I answered this afternoon. The poor boy has been in hot water lately, for his brother wanted him to come home, but he refused to do so as his step-father was unkind to him. Percy has been down in Florida and tried to get him back by legal means, but Percy had a guardian appointed by the court and so his mother could not get him. It is an unfortunate affair all through, but I cannot help sympathizing with Percy rather than with Mrs. Peterson. He is now in New Albany, Ind. with his guardian, Mr. Lowry.

Sat. Feb. 21 – It has been a bright, warm day, but this evening it has changed and by morning it will be very cold. Little to do all day long.

Sun. Feb. 22 – Again it has snowed today and it has been alternating for a week past. Out to church as usual this morning

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and to Sunday school. Was late at St Stephen's this afternoon owing to the irregularity of the cars and I had to walk back in the midst of a blinding snow. Out to Christ Church this evening. The congregation was small.

Sun. Feb. 23 – It has been a beautiful, mild day, with the thermometer up to fifty or sixty and the snow melting rapidly. I was out all morning for Mr. Yale so I got full benefit of it all. Today is the day observed as Washington's birthday and at noon the offices were closed and I had a half holiday. I read some in the life of Goldsmith and at four I went up and called on Mrs. Elliott and staid to dinner, not coming away until nine o'clock.

Mon. Feb. 24 – Warm during the day, but this evening it is clear and cold. Out this evening and called on Mrs. Holcomb, mother of Walter Holcomb, one of my boys in the Sunday school in our church.

Wed. Feb. 25 – Cold again today but I suppose that by tomorrow it will be warmer. This evening I went down to Howard's and found that we were working at cross purposes for he had just left to come and see me. However, he soon came back again and I spent a very pleasant evening.

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Thurs. Feb. 26 – Still cold today, but not so much so as yesterday. This afternoon I had another letter from Percy in which he gives me quite an account of his late trouble with his mother. It seems to make him very bitter in his feelings towards her. I answered the letter this afternoon, writing at some length. I have been at home all evening reading and have finished the Life of Goldsmith.

Fri. Feb. 27 – Cold all day and it seems as if we were to have a seige of it this time. Had a letter this afternoon from Mr. Lowry, Percy's Guardian. At home after nine this evening, having spent the early part at the Library.

Sat. Feb. 28 – Mr. Yale did not show up all day so that I had very little work to do. Had another letter from Walter today, in which he tells me of a ship-wreck at the Golden Gate. Home all evening, reading The Giaour by Byron, which I do not like much, and some in the Century Magazine.

Sun. March 1 – Through the same usual Sunday routine – to church and Sunday school in the morning. After coming from St. Stephen's this afternoon I made a short call, but got back home by six o'clock. Out to Christ Church as usual this evening.

Mon. March 2 – Pretty busy today for once, and I like the change. I have been at home all evening reading the Princess by Alfred

1891 Tennyson I have read nearly the whole of it and I like it as well or better than I did on the first reading.

Tues. March 3 — I have had another busy day and I have enough on hand for several days more. At home again this, finishing The Princess and then made a beginning on The Monastery.

Wed. March 4 — Another busy day. Had a little change this afternoon, for Mr. Yale had arranged to go away with Dr. Murphy tonight, but something arose to prevent the doctor from going, and as Mr. Yale had left the office, I spent an hour in the doctor's office, hunting him up, finding him finally at his home on Oglehart St.

Thurs. March 5 — Today I ran short of work and had to kill time for a while. This evening I was down to the library until nine, reading the periodicals. Since coming home I have read in the Monastery, which I am greatly enjoying.

Fri. March 6 — I have been closely at home all evening reading The Monastery. I like it much but should prefer to have had the supernatural elements omitted.

Sat. March 7 — This evening I went up with Howard to his house and staid to dinner. Made a short visit afterwards but came home soon after eight

1891 o'clock and spent the evening on the Monastery.

Sun. March 8 — We have had a very heavy snow storm and it has continued all day without ceasing. There was a small attendance both at Church and Sunday school, which was unfortunate in the former instance as an effort was made for a large offering to give to Macalester College. I had to walk both ways this afternoon in order to teach at St. Stephen's Church, but I found a good number of boys present. Out to Christ Church this evening, spite of the storm.

Mon. March 9 — Mr. Yale has been away all day, so that I had things all to myself. It was busy during the greater part of the morning, but this afternoon I spent the time in writing to Mary Wade and in reading some fifteen or more essays in the Spectator. This evening I have been down to the library during the whole time.

Tues. March 10 — It has been bright and sunny today and the snow has melted considerably. Have had plenty of leisure today and I improved some of it in writing to Walter. At home all evening and have finished the Monastery; which I have enjoyed more than any of Scott's that I have read since Quentin Durward, though I should have liked it better without the White Lady.

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Wed. March 11— I have been at home all evening and put in considerable time on my books. I first put in half an hour with the Spectator and then read Thackeray's amusing little tale "The Rose and the Ring. Since finishing that I have read St. Clements Epistle to the Corinthians. in the Apostolic Fathers. Had a letter today from Aunt Lucy.

Thurs. March 12 — We had more snow this morning, but it cleared up finely towards evening. At home all evening and read several essays in the Spectator and also the chapter about St. Ignatius in the Apostolic Fathers.

Fri. March 13 — Cold today with the thermometer not much above zero at any time. Wrote a letter of some length to Aunt Lucy this afternoon. Home all evening, reading in the Spectator and about Polycarp in the Apostolic Fathers. Since nine I have played cards with Harry, being beaten, but not badly.

Sat. March 14 — Still cold. Work has been very light again and the time does not pass rapidly during office hours. At home most of the evening and made a beginning on Prescott's edition of Robertson's Charles the Fifth. Afterwards I spent some time on my scrap book and at ten o'clock Harry and I began to play "Pedro" and kept it up until we had played eight games. Score, five to three in Harry's favor.

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Sun. March 15 — It has been a beautiful, mild day, very bright and sunny. To the usual morning service and to Sunday school and after dinner I hastened out to St. Stephen's where most of the time was taken up in practicing the Easter carols. After coming home I spent some time in reading Charles the Fifth and after coming from church tonight I read a chapter in the Confessions of St. Augustine.

Mon. March 16 — Very easy work all day. This morning I read a little and at eight o'clock Howard came in to see me and made a good visit until eleven o'clock, when I went down with him and staid a few minutes at his house.

Tues. March 17 — Had considerable leisure today and I read about a dozen essays in the Spectator, which brings me nearly through the seventh volume. This evening I was out to call on Mrs. Woof.

Wed. March 18 — This afternoon I finished the seventh volume of the Spectator and on coming home this evening I read considerable in Charles the Fifth. At ten Harry and I began to play cinch and he beat me four to one.

Thurs. March 19 — Last night Mrs. Yale left for Montana so I shall be alone in my glory for a week to come. I had no work to do and so spent all my time in

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reading. Put in all my time on the church Fathers, reading considerable about the Apostolic Age. This afternoon I read a chapter in the Confessions of St. Augistine. I went out to make a call this evening, but found no one at home. The evening has been very bright and I much enjoyed the walk. At home after half past eight, reading Charles the Fifth. I have now finished the introductory chapters on the state of Europe and am now ready to begin on the history proper. The two chapters I have read are very interesting and give a brilliant summary of the condition of European affairs at the beginning of the Sixteenth Century.

Fri. March 20 – I managed to find enough to do to keep me busy during a good portion of the time, yet I had opportunity to finish the volume on the Apostolic Fathers, this bringing it down through Justin Martyr. This evening, the air being mild, I walked across the Robert St. bridge, then back by the way of Wabasha St. and so to supper. I afterwards went to the Library and remained until eight o'clock. Since coming home I have been reading in Charles the Fifth and I am now engaged with the fascinating chapter on the Reformation.

Sat. March 21 – A busy day with me for Mr. Howard came in from one of his trips and had a number of re-

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ports for me to make out. This evening I was out with Howard to see the opera of The Merry Monarch at the Metropolitan. It is not much of an opera, having been more appropriately styled a comedetta, but it was very good in its way. The star is Francis Wilson and he is very funny. The company is large and the costuming and staging were magnificent. The second act represented a Hall of the Statues and in this Hall occurred a scarf dance which was one of the most beautiful things I have ever seen. Had a letter from Percy this afternoon.

Sun. March 22 – Palm Sunday has been very disagreeable, it having rained nearly all the time. Out to church and Sunday school this morning. Mr. Edwards announced this morning that he is going away on a long vacation, he having been granted six months leave of absence. He is to take a trip around the world, going on one of the new steamers that have been built by the Canadian Pacific Railway to ply between Vancouver and Japan. He starts Tuesday and is to sail from Liverpool on the eleventh of April. I am glad he is to have this rest, for it will do him good. To St. Stephens this afternoon and had a hard time for the boys were full of mischief. Afterwards I went up on the Hill to call on the Elliotts. At Christ Church this evening confirmation was held, the class numbering fourteen. The Bishop's

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remarks were unusually good and the whole service was very solemn. Charlie was among those confirmed, for which I am glad.

Mon. March 23 - Very little of my time was taken up with work today and I found a chance to read in Charles the Fifth, finishing the first volume at five o'clock. I spent the evening until half past eight at the Library, reading the Nation and the Churchman. Since coming home I have been reading the lessons for January.

Tues. March 24 - I spent nearly all my spare time today reading Charles the Fifth and also one hour and a half this evening, so that I have now read some two hundred pages in the second volume.

Wed. March 25 - The last day of my little vacation for Mr. Yale returns tomorrow morning. I managed to keep busy very well until three or half past this afternoon when I took up the Charles the Fifth and read about two hundred pages. Out to make a call at the home of one of the boys in my Sunday school class, not getting back until after ten, so that the whole evening has slipped away without my being able to do any reading.

Thurs. March 26 - Mr. Yale returned this morning from the West, but remained until noon only, when he went to Winona

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to be gone over Sunday. Had considerable work to do, but managed to read the eighth book in the confessions of St. Augustine. This evening I called at the Fords' and found all of them at home, including Mr. and Mrs. Hinckley.

Fri. March 27 - Almost no work to do today and the time has passed slowly. I have been at home all evening, but have done no reading.

Sat. March 28 - I have been pretty busy all day, doing some odd work. Home all evening, but have not read any as I have been rather tired.

Sun. March 29 - Easter day - the most glorious of all the year. Out to church and Sunday school as usual this morning. The church was very handsomely decorated with cut flowers and palms. The music, too, was very good. Prof. McLean, of the State University who was my teacher of English Literature last Fall preached and delivered a fine sermon on the Resurrection as an Historic Fact. After a hasty dinner I hurried out to St. Stephen's church where all the children wore a happy smile and they sang their carols with right good will. I remained to service afterwards, and it being communion service I partook of the Sacrament. This evening I was out to the Childrens' service at Christ Church, which was unusually successful. The music was grand, the best part being a selection

1891 from Mozart's Twelfth Mass. The flowers were simply superb, there was an immense congregation and the addresses by Mr. Andrews and Dr. Bill were very good.

Mon. March 30 — It has been very unpleasant today, rain nearly all day making it very bad underfoot. Mr. Yale returned today but felt indisposed and spent only a short time in the office. At home all evening, playing cinch with Harry.

Tues. March 31 — A dark, gloomy day and I will be glad to see sunshine again. Mr. Yale has been too unwell to be down to work and at one o'clock I went up to his house and had him dictate some letters to me. Out this evening to Mrs. Elliott's, to a meeting of the "Boys' Mission Band". Attendance was small.

Wed. April 1 — Still dark and cloudy, but it cleared up this evening. Mr. Yale was able to come down for a little while today, but he is not by any means well yet. Had a pleasant letter from Harry Hill this afternoon. I was out to make a call this evening, returning at about ten o'clock.

Thurs. April 2 — Work has been pretty light today, but that is nothing unusual. At home all evening but did not any reading but made a little call

1891 on Mrs. McCaine. Wrote a letter to Percy this afternoon.

Fri. April 3 — Mr. Yale did not put in his appearance today, being sick in bed as the result of coming down yesterday and staying all day, when he should have been at home all day. I had intended to go out this evening, but Ernest Lewis called to see me and spent the entire evening with me.

Sat. April 4 — Very light work today, though Mr. Yale was down for a few minutes at noon. This evening I was out to the Metropolitan to see a pantomime with Charlie Eberhart. The title was "Superba" and it was an excellent thing in its way. There were some very funny scenes in it and the scenery was fine, one or two of the views being the most beautiful that I have ever seen. The two finest were the Floral Barge and the last, the Fountain of Youth.

Sun. April 5 — It has been a very lovely day, the first Spring day we have had. To Church and Sunday School as usual this morning. Mr. Hill preached, and afterwards was Communion service, a good number being received into the church. To St. Stephen's this afternoon and afterwards I took a walk with Mr. Wall and several of the Christ Church choir boys, going over the High Bridge, down into West St. Paul and back over to the city by the Robert St

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Bridge, all of us stopping at the restaurant for supper. This evening Harry and Walter were out to church with me, the carol service of last Sunday being repeated. It went off very finely and there was a large congregation.

Mon. April 6 – It has been another fine day and after supper I started out for a walk, reversing that of yesterday by going across the Robt St. Bridge and then across by the High Bridge back to town. It was just at sunset and the sky was very beautiful in red and orange. Afterwards I called at the Galusha's where I remained until about ten o'clock. Had letters this evening from Aunt Lucy and Aunt Carrie.

Tues. April 7 – This afternoon I took advantage of a lovely day and got away at half past three and went off for a walk with Bert Townsend. We first walked to the Indian Mounds and then struck out Burns Ave. until that street ran into a farm yard, then cut across the country to the Afton road, when we went towards the River and finally got to Newport Ave and Highwood. It is very pretty down in that direction and I greatly enjoyed the tramp. At six o'clock we took the train for home, arriving at a quarter after, with big appetites for our supper.

Wed. April 8 – Had a busy time this afternoon, which was a pleasant change to

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me. Had a letter from Leslie today. This evening I was out with Howard to see the Crystal Slipper, the famous Spectacular piece. There were some beautiful scenes, the last transformation of the Fleeting Seasons being magnificent, but hardly finer than the Fountain of Youth in Superba. The costumes were very rich and the ballet was fine.

Thurs. April 9 – It has been exceedingly unpleasant today, there being a combination of snow and rain all day and the streets are in wretched condition tonight. This evening I was up to Mrs. Ward's and had a pleasant visit, as we spent a good part of the time in playing cinch.

Fri. April 10 – Another disagreeable day. Work has been very slack, though I managed to kill some time in writing to Leslie. Have been at home all evening I resumed my reading of Charles the Fifth, making good progress on the second volume.

Sat. April 11 – Light work again today. The sky has cleared up after our storm and it has been a beautiful day. After supper Howard and I took a little walk across the High Bridge, and afterwards I made a short visit at the house.

Sun. April 12 – A most beautiful Sabbath, which has been darkened by the sad news of the death of Libbie Hodgis Smith.

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She has been ill for some time but was not considered in any immediate danger, so that death came rather suddenly and shocked us all. Went to church and Sunday school as usual this morning and heard an excellent sermon from Dr. Bridgman, President of Hamline College. After Sunday school at St. Stephen's Mr. Wall and myself with four of the boys went off for a walk, going up Randolph St. and then across country to Macalaster, Merriam Park and Hamline. From this last point we took the electric cars to town, getting back just in time to get the boys their supper and have them to church in season. Was pretty tired after the walk, so I am afraid that I did not derive as much benefit from the service as I might.

Mon. April 13— For a change I had a pretty busy day, a large number of stock reports coming in from the West at once. After supper I called up at Mrs. Hodges and saw both Mrs. Hodges and Mr. Smith. Both seem to bear up bravely, but I feel so very sorry for Mrs. Hodges, who has now survived the last of her family and who, in Elizabeth, has lost the main stay of her life.

Tues. April 14— A very lovely day, but it has been darkened by my going to the funeral of Mrs. Smith, which was held from the church at half past two this afternoon. The Rev. Mr. McAfee, of Westminster Church, a friend of the family, conducted the service which

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was very impressive. I attended in company with Mrs. McCaine, Walter and Miss Randall. Back to the office at four o'clock and at half past five I went up to dinner with Howard and remained at his house until eight o'clock, when he and I went out for a walk.

Wed. April 15— Our fine weather has continued and this has been as beautiful a day as any one could desire. This evening I was up to call on Mrs. Wood but came away at about nine and stopped at the capitol on my way down and saw both branches of the Legislature in session.

Thurs. April 16— Mr. Yale is out of the city again so I have had nothing to do and the time has hung heavily, as I had not taken a book with me to the office. I have been at home all evening, having a call from Mrs. McCaine in the early evening and afterwards reading in Tim Cringle's Log.

Fri. April 17— Had a tolerably busy day. After supper I walked across the Robert St. Bridge and up around by the bluff across the High Bridge, and so home. I went out this evening to hear Prof. John Fiske deliver a lecture at the High School. His subject was the Discovery of America by the Northmen and was very interesting. Mr. Fiske is large, heavy man, looking much like a German professor and has a very pleasing personality.

1891. Sat. April 18 – Dark and cloudy all day. Have had enough work to keep me going most of the time today. I have been at home all evening, reading the second volumes of Charles the Fifth which I hope to finish in a few days.

Sun. April 19 – A very lovely Sunday. Out to morning service and Sunday school as usual. Rev. McAfee of Westminster church preached – a dry sermon. After Sunday school at St. Stephen's Rev. Wall and I were off for a tramp with the boys, going out along the bluff until we were nearly as far up as the Fort. Came back by the West Seventh St. electric line and had just time enough to get the boys back in season for church. After church I walked over the High Bridge and back.

Mon. April 20 – We have had rain nearly all day, making it dull and gloomy. Mr. Yale has been out of town so that my work has been light and I had a chance to read some in Charles the Fifth. Spent the whole evening at the Library.

Tues. April 21 – Have had enough to do today to keep me busy right along, though I was not at any time rushed. This evening I was up on the Hill to see Miss McMillan to consult with her about some "Mrs. Jarley Wax Works" that it is proposed to have for our Sunday School.

1891. Wed. April 22 – A lovely day. Have been right busy all day and came away tonight with some work undone. This evening I was out to the dedication of the new Central Presbyterian church. The sermon was preached by the Rev. D. J. Burrell, of Westminster Church, Minneapolis. Dr. Burrell is the most eloquent preacher in the Northwest and delivered a fine sermon of three quarters of an hour in length. There was a very large congregation. The church is the handsomest in the city, being very tastefully decorated.

Thurs. April 23 – This, too, has been a most beautiful day. Pretty busy until the middle of the afternoon when I ran out of work. This evening Mrs. McCaine and I called on Mrs. Hodges, but made only a short stay. She is bearing up beautifully under her great affliction and has certainly shown herself to be a woman of very strong character. We walked down Summit Ave. coming home, and the moonlight was superb, for the sky was almost cloudless.

Fri. April 24 – I have been alone in the office all day and improved part of my time in reading Charles the Fifth, finishing the second volume. This evening was superb and I improved it by taking a walk with Howard across the High Bridge.

1891. Sat. April 25 — Have had a pretty busy time today. This morning I went up to Minneapolis to go to the theater with Claude Wilkinson and Bert Townsend. It was at the Lyceum theater that we went and the Wilbur Opera Co. in Erminie that we saw. There were many of our old friends there, including Miss Kerrin, Kohnle and Fred Brick. Came home by the electric line and found it a pleasant way of returning.

Sun. April 26 — A fine day, very mild and warm, but there has been considerable wind. Out to church and Sunday school this morning, hearing a good sermon from the Rev. Mr. Donaldson, a young minister from Hastings. After Sunday school this afternoon we all walked out to Fort Snelling and had a delightful walk. We took so much time, however, that we had to hurry a good deal to get the boys back in time for service and we all had to go without our suppers, which we had after service at the restaurant.

Mon. April 27 — Right busy today until five o'clock. Had a good letter from Percy this afternoon. This evening I made a little call on Mrs. Wood and found her in much confusion, being in the midst of her preparations for removal to White Bear Lake for the Summer. Since coming home I have been reading

1891. the Confessions of St. Augustine.

Tues. April 28 — Mr. Yale has been out of the city today so that I have had an easy time. I managed to keep busy all morning, but this afternoon I spent my time on Charles the Fifth, reading about half of the third volume. This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's to attend the meeting of the Boys' Mission Band.

Wed. April 29 — It has been almost oppressive, it has been so warm during the day. This evening I was out to call on Miss Gervais, but did not find her at home. However I made quite a call on Mrs. Gervais. Wrote a six page letter to Percy this afternoon.

Thurs. April 30 — Had a pretty busy day, but ran out of work at about half past four. This evening I took the electric line and went over to Minneapolis, the trip occupying just one hour. I had not before made the trip by daylight and consequently enjoyed it. Went up to the Public Library and spent my time in looking over a collection of coins. Took the 9:30 train on our home for home.

Fri. May 1 — Not very busy today and time hung rather heavily this afternoon. Have been down to the Library all evening, having a quiet read by myself.

1891. Sat. May 2 — Work has been very slack and I have had almost nothing to do today. At home all evening but I have done no reading.

Sun. May 3 — It has been rather cool today with some wind most of the time. This morning I went to hear Mr. Vail, Universalist preach, his services being held in the Grand Opera House. His subject was the Pope and the Public Schools. I went purposely to hear Mrs. Yale sing the offertory anthem, "He shall feed His Flock", which she gave in beautiful style. Up to Sunday school afterwards and to St. Stephen's after three o'clock. After Sunday school we did not all go for a walk but I went off with Charlie Hoffin and Charlie Hebert. We crossed the High Bridge, climbed down the bluff and followed the road by the river bank until we came to a place above the railroad bridge where there is a pretty little fall in a glen about a mile back from the river. Coming back we took a road that winds along the bluff, affording a fine view. This evening we three all went to service at St. Paul's Church together.

Mon. May 4 — Tolerably busy today, but not rushed at all. This evening Harry and I went to the Harris Theatre, now rechristened the Park Theatre, to

1891 see the Mascottee as given by a new stock company. I did not think much of the performance.

Tues. May 5 - Have been pretty busy today for Mr. Howard has been in town and I had a number of reports that I helped him with. At home quietly all evening, but have done no reading as yet.

Wed. May 6 - It has been growing warmer today so that it will probably be as pleasant as it was last week. Out this evening to see Howard and after making a short call we went down to the Library together where we spent some little time. Last night I began reading a novel by Amelia B. Edwards entitled "In the Days of My Youth" which is proving quite intresting.

Thurs. May 7 — A lovely day, quite summer like again. Had plenty of work today and was correspondingly happy. Out this evening to call on Miss Gervais and found her at home this evening and had a delightful visit.

Fri. May 8 - Very warm again today and I had a delightful time this evening in sitting on the doorstep with Harry and Mr. and Mrs. Inc Came. Since coming in I have been reading "In the Days of My Youth, which is affording me much enjoyment.

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Sat. May 9 — Today I got away at noon and at 2.15 I took the train for White Bear to visit Mrs. Wood who has taken a cottage right next to the one owned by the Galushas. The trains are not running on the summer time table so I had to go way round to White Bear Station and walk back to Cottage Park or Lake Shore as it is now called. Had a pleasant visit for everything is now still and country-like, different from what it is later in the season.

Sun. May 10 — This morning we had a gentleman from Minneapolis preach. After Sunday school I hurried through my dinner to get to St. Stephens and after that we all went down to the Indian Grounds and the Fish Hatchery. This morning at Christ Church we heard addresses from two gentlemen from Chicago, laymen who are working in the interest of the St. Andrew's Brotherhood. Had a call from Howard after church this evening.

Mon. May 11 — I have had the busiest day that has come to me in a long time and I was glad for the change. Had quite a stack of letters which was a bit of a novelty. Out for a while this evening, trying to make some calls, but finding no one at home at either of the two places. Have read some of "In the Days of My Youth."

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Tues. May 12 — I have had a busy day and I have been glad to have it so, for I was alone in the office. Out this evening to call on the Misses Madigan and enjoyed my call greatly, for both are good conversers.

Wed. May 13 — Pretty busy again today, and I believe that I may expect considerable work right along as the busy season has commenced. This evening I was down to Howard's, this being my last call before they go out to the Lake. Had this evening a very kind letter from Mrs. Hill, enclosing an excellent photograph of herself.

Thurs. May 14 — This afternoon I was away from work to attend the funeral of Mrs. Roche, who died very suddenly Monday evening on the cable cars. There was a very large attendance at the services at the House of Hope Church, though the service was extremely simple. This evening Harry and I called on Mrs. Hodges, having a fine walk down town afterwards in the moonlight.

Fri. May 15 — I have felt right unwell today and this evening I have been miserable, lying down on the sofa all the time. It is probably a bilious attack and I hope to feel better tomorrow.

Sat. May 16 — I have not felt so badly as I did yesterday, but am still upset, being able to eat hardly anything. Home all evening again.

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Sun. May 17 – A very beautiful day. I did not feel very well in the morning, but was well enough to go to church and Sunday school. I had a little for dinner and then went out to St. Stephen's Church. Felt much better by that time and after Sunday school we all went off for our usual walk, taking the Lafayette and Rondo line to go out Lafayette Avenue and neighboring streets for three or four miles. We were there within about a mile of Lake Phalen and we walked across country to the lake, getting there at about six o'clock. It is very pretty there, the shore being high, and prettily wooded. Back to town by way of the East Seventh St. cable line and we all had supper at the "Delicatessen". The service tonight was very attractive, it being Whit Sunday and the red vestments looked fine. After church, Rev. Wall and a number of others of us walked across the High Bridge and I finally got home at eleven o'clock.

Mon. May 18 – Another fine day. I have felt almost entirely well and my appetite has come back again. This morning I was up to call on Mrs. Elliott and had a pleasant call and a delightful walk down Summit Avenue afterwards. Had a letter from Percy today.

Tues. May 19 – It was very sultry during the morning and by afternoon it had clouded over and began to rain. It has also

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rained this morning and I have had a quiet time reading, making another leap forward in Charles the Fifth, of which I have only about sixty pages to read. I am glad of the rain and would like more for it is much needed.

Wed. May 20 – I have been industrious in one direction at least today, for I wrote to Aunt Carrie and to Percy. Just as I had finished the letter to Percy I received one from Mr. Lowry, his guardian, which I answered at once. This morning I was out to call on Mrs. Guiteau and found that she had gone to a wedding in the German Lutheran church opposite, so I went over and saw the whole ceremony and then made my call afterwards.

Thurs. May 21 – Cooler today than it has been. Last night I finished Charles the Fifth and I am not sorry, though the closing chapters by Prescott were very interesting. I have read this morning a little in John Burroughs Winter Sunshine and also two essays in the last volume of the Spectator. At eight o'clock I walked across the High Bridge and afterward called on Mrs. Heberhart.

Fri. May 22 – I had a little spare time at the office and occupied it in reading several essays in the Spectator. Had another letter from Percy today, a good long one this time. Was out for a walk this morning and came home at nine and have been reading since then.

1891. Sat. May 23 — Work has been very light today. This evening I had a pleasant walk across the High Bridge, coming back at about half past ten. Have been reading today John Burroughs' "Winter Sunshine" which is just as interesting and charming as his other books.

Sun. May 24 — At church this morning we heard a Rev. Mr. Cochrane, of Belfast, Ireland, who delivered a good sermon. This afternoon it rained so we did not take our usual walk after Sunday school. Came home and read a while and then took a nap. Today being Trinity Sunday, the choir celebrated the third anniversary of its organization. There was a tremendous congregation and the programme was a fine one, the best number being the noble Hallelujah Chorus. The Rev. Mr. White of St. Johns church preached a gave a fine sermon, pointing out the dangers of dwelling too much on the beauty of the service and so missing the true significance of its intention of elevating our souls.

Mon. May 25 — Rather a busy day, which was very pleasant. Had another letter from Mr. Lowry this morning which I answered in the afternoon. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Stovall, whom I had not visited for a long time.

Tues. May 26 — Cooler today and it has been chilly this evening. I was up to Mrs. Elliott's this evening to attend a meeting of the Boys' Mission Band. Attendance was small.

1891. Wed. May 27 — Today is my twenty-eighth birthday and it has been a most beautiful day. I celebrated it this evening by going out to a strawberry festival given to help St. Stephen's Sunday school in having a picnic. The festival was given at Lyds Hall on West Seventh St. and was right well attended. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy this evening. She and Grandmother have not been feeling as well of late as they might, but are better now.

Thurs. May 28 — I have not been very busy today and found time this afternoon to write to Pekey. This evening I was out for a walk, going out West Seventh St. and up Randolph St. for a considerable distance. It has been a beautiful evening and it was a treat to be out in the open air.

Fri. May 29 — Very light work today. This afternoon it has rained and this evening too, so that I had to stay at home all evening. I have been reading "Winter Sunshine" and I like it much.

Sat. May 30 — Memorial day and a legal holiday, so that I had a day off. I was late in getting up and after breakfast I went down to the office for a half an hour. Came home at eleven and read John Burroughs for a while. At one I started off for a walk to Fort Snelling, having Charlie Hoffman with me. We crossed the High Bridge and scrambled down the bluff to the road below and took the

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beautiful river road. When we came to the place where the road winds up the bluff we found a grassy spot in the shade and lay down by the little brook that murmurs along. We rested here for a while and then continued, soon coming to the lovely place where the Minnesota joins the Mississippi. When we got to the Fort Snelling station a long train pulled in and discharged a large number of soldiers, returning from a parade in Minneapolis. We climbed the steps to the Fort and had the pleasure of watching the troops go through a drill, and as they were in full dress, the effect was very fine. We left at half past five and walked down to the electric on West Seventh St. getting to town and to supper at seven o'clock. This evening I went out to the Metropolitan to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in "Princess To-to", something I have not seen before. It was very funny and had some pretty music, while the costumes were very handsome. On the whole the company has improved considerably since last Summer.

Sun. May 31 — A close, sultry day, but we have had no rain. This morning we had the same gentleman who preached for us last Sunday, the Rev. Samuel Eckhardt, and I enjoyed him again very much. After Sunday school this afternoon we visited out to Oakland Cemetary, which made a pleasant trip. This evening the service of last Sunday night was re-

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peated and there was another very large congregation. Had Harry and Burt Townsend with me this evening and both seemed to enjoy the service.

Mon. June 1 — A bright, sunny day. Have had enough to work to keep me busy all day long. This evening Harry and I walked out on the streets for an hour or two, many people being out to breathe the fresh air.

Tues. June 2 — Had another right busy day. This evening we had a little rain so that I have been at home all the time. Spent a good part of the time in looking over the new magazines, and later in reading Fresh Fields, which I have now finished.

Wed. June 3 — It has been dark and cloudy all day and very cool, so much so that I did not care to go out this evening, but spent the time at home very pleasantly, reading Mrs. Jameson's "The Diary of an Ennuyee".

Thurs. June 4 — Cold again today, but this evening the sun came out so that it will probably be warmer in the morning. I was all alone at the office today and managed to find something to do all the time, though I also put in about an hour on the Spectator. This evening I was up to call on Rev. and Mrs. Guiteau and had a delightful visit.

Fri. June 5 — Still cooler, but the sun is out and it is growing warmer. This evening I was out to see the Wilbur Opera

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Ev. with Charlie Hoffins We enjoyed the performance greatly and it is certain that the company shows off to much better advantage than it did last Summer.

Sat. June 6 – Have been alone in the office nearly all day and had not much to occupy my time. This evening I was out to walk with Rob Cleaveland and Ernest Lewis. We went over to Summit and out that street for some distance, when we crossed over to Ridgewood Park and from there down to West Seventh St. where we took the cars for home. It was a delightful evening and I greatly enjoyed the walk.

Sun. June 7 – A beautiful, sunny day and I have enjoyed it greatly. Out to church this morning, the Rev. Mr. Thompson preaching. Communion came afterwards After service I walked down with Miss Roche who had attended service on the Hill and I was so late in getting back to Sunday school that I did not take my class. To St. Stephen's this afternoon and afterwards we all went out on the Grand Ave. line to the river bank and then up to Kavanagh Falls and so over to the Selby Ave. cable line to town. We all attended services together this evening which service seemed particularly good to me.

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Mon. June 8 – A very quiet day with me. Had rather more work than usual to do, but I came away promptly at half past five and after supper I walked out until about nine o'clock, when I came home and spent and hour or more on the doorstep. I enjoyed being out, for the evening has been a lovely one and I was loath to come in, for this week we are all torn up, being in the midst of house cleaning. The walls are to be calcimined and the men have begun work on the top floor and by the middle of the week they will be ready to begin in our rooms.

Tues. June 9 – I had considerable time to myself at the office today and employed part of it in writing a letter to Mrs. Hill. This evening Bert Townsend and I went out to the Grand Opera House to see our new stock company in a new play called "The Ensign." The company is a very fine one, being the best of the sort that I have seen here. At the head is Louis James, who is well known as an actor of ability and one of considerable note in the dramatic world. The support is finely balanced and is strong. The play is called a comedy-drama, but tragedy seems pretty well mingled with it. It is a play after the order of "Held by the Enemy" and "Shenandoah," but instead of being concerned with the Army it has to do with the Navy. The company did their work excellently and they were very well received.

1891. Wed. June 10 – I spent nearly the whole morning making up statistics for the annual report. Have considerable time yet ahead of me, so that I am in no hurry. This evening I was up to call on the Roche's for the first time since Mr. Roche was so suddenly taken away. They are very cheerful and bear up bravely, though it makes me feel badly, knowing how the idolized him and how they miss him.

Thurs. June 11 – Work has been pretty light and I had a chance to read several essays in the Spectator this afternoon. Had a good letter from Percy this morning and I answered it this afternoon. This evening I walked out Summit Ave. to Grand and so to Cross Hill, coming back by the way of Oakland Ave. Since getting home I have been reading "The Diary of an Enuyee"

Fri. June 12 – This evening I came home and went up on the roof and read Mrs. Jameson until after eight o'clock. It was delightful up there. When dusk came on I walked across the High Bridge and out some distance, finding a fine cool place on the grass where I lay down and enjoyed the moonlight. Came home by the electric cars by way of the Wabasha St. Bridge.

1891. Sat. June 13 – This has been the first hot day of the season and for a while this afternoon I could not keep cool. Out to walk in the Hill this evening, but it was so warm that I did not enjoy it much.

Sun. June 14 – This morning there were children's services in the Hill and not Sunday school so I went to Christ Church both morning and evening. Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon this morning, but none this evening as it is excessively warm. To St. Stephen's this afternoon and afterwards I took four of the boys of my class and went off with them for a walk, going a good ways out W. Seventh St. and then down the bluff to the river-bank, where it was good and cool.

Mon. June 15 – Another sweltering hot day, getting closer and more uncomfortable all the time until five o'clock when it began to rain quite hard. Had another letter from Percy this afternoon. At home nearly all evening, but I have done no reading.

Tues. June 16 – This morning it was very warm, but about two o'clock it began to grow cooler until this evening it is decidedly chilly. I had little work to do at the office today and I spent part of my time in writing a letter to Aunt Lucy. After

1891. suffer'd read for a while and then went out and made some calls, getting back to the house about ten o'clock. Things are very desolate here now. The men are about to begin work on the walls and the carpets are up and the furniture is all scattered about.

Wed. June 17— It has been quite chilly and this afternoon it has been raining all the time. I came home soon after two o'clock and unlocked the housecleaning; and was just in time to prevent the men from putting a wrong color on the walls of the sitting room. They had already done my bed room, but that is of less consequence than the sitting room. I spent the evening at home and read considerable in Mrs. Jamesin's Diary of an Ennuyee' and after nine o'clock I sat down and began on Dickens Martin Chuzzlewitt. I hope that by Friday we will be on this misery of house cleaning and once more be able to sit down in comfort.

Thurs. June 18— For the next week or ten days I will be "Monarch of all I survey" for last night Mr. Yale left on a grand fishing excursion on the Pacific Extension in the Rocky Mountains. I had only a little work to do and spent the greater part of my time in reading. First I went through some ten or a dozen numbers of the Spectator and then finished The Diary of an Ennuyee. This latter I

1891 should have enjoyed more had it not been for the slight veil of fiction that the author saw fit to cast over it. Afterwards I began to read "Headlong Hall" by Thomas Love Peacock.

Fri. June 19— Everything went on quietly at the office today. I managed to find something to do most of the time and read but little. This evening I walked out with Ernest Lewis, going down Oakland Ave. and then over the High Bridge. Coming back we took the electric line and at Fourth St were transferred to the Selby Ave. cable, out which we went to the end. The moonlight was very bright and I enjoyed the ride, though it was a bit chilly.

Sat. June 20— I read more today at the office than I did yesterday and finished the eighth and last volume of the Spectator. I have had much enjoyment from reading the book, but it has been a pretty long job. This evening I was out with Father to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in Falka. It is a pretty opera, very funny, the music was good and I enjoyed the whole performance.

Sun. June 21— This morning I heard an excellent sermon from the Rev. Mr. Ike Connell of Northfield, his subject being Patience. At noon we had a heavy rain so the Sunday school was held in the main church instead of in

1891 the chapel. After Sunday school at St. Stephen's this afternoon we all came down town and I went down to the office to send a telegram to Mr. Yale and afterwards we all went to supper together and Mr. H all and I to church.

Mon. June 22 – I managed to keep busy almost all day, though I did not have a great deal to do. This evening I read Martin Chuzzlewit for a time and then went up and called again on the Misses Madigan.

Tues. June 23 – Had something to do all the time today and did not come away until nearly six o'clock. This evening I went up on the roof and read Martin Chuzzlewit for a while. During the latter part of the evening I have been busy in working on my scrap book. Have just about filled one and am ready to commence on another.

Wed. June 24 – Another such day as yesterday at the office. I had expected to go out to Four Lakes with St. Stephen's Sunday school on a pic-nic, but it has rained nearly all the time so that it had to be postponed. I have been at home all evening, reading Martin Chuzzlewit into which I have made considerable headway, and which is proving very entertaining.

1891. Thurs. June 25 – It turned out to be a very pleasant day after our rain of yesterday, which was fortunate, as we had our Sunday School picnic at Four Lakes. We left here at nine o'clock by the Wisconsin Central Railway, the lakes being about eight miles to the north east of the city. We arrived at our destination soon after half past nine and we at once made preparations for enjoying ourselves. I spent a good part of my time in the water rowing various parties of young people around the lake. I took the boys off for a bath twice and they seemed to enjoy it hugely. There was not a large number that went, for the sky looked threatening when we started, but we could not have asked for a better day. The lakes are very pretty, and I think the picnic was a success in every way. We returned at four o'clock, and after I had reached the city I came home and changed my clothing and then took Ernest Nelson and Harry Gnechle to supper, after which we went down to the Fish Hatchery, getting back at about nine o'clock.

Fri. June 26 – Today occurred the annual office picnic and the whole building wore a very deserted look. I remained on duty until one o'clock, when I came home, and after I had spent a couple of hours reading, I went up after Bert Townsend and we went out to Shadow Falls, returning at about seven o'clock. This evening we went out to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in Fra Diavolo. They did it much better than I expected, though of course the music was far above their capacity.

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Sat. June 27 – Work has been exceedingly light today. Had a telegram from Mr. Yale this morning, written at Black Foot, saying that he would be home Tuesday morning next. This afternoon we had a heavy rain storm and for a time the rain came down in torrents. This evening I was out for a walk across the High Bridge where I had a fine view of some noble cloud effects.

Sun. June 28 – This morning we had a sermon from the Rev. Dr. Richeldaffer. This is review Sunday and I had only two of my class present, most of my scholars being out of the city. To St. Stephen's Church this afternoon and afterwards I came home and went up on the roof to read in a book called "Reasons for being a Churchman". I don't know as I need to read the book very much, as it can hardly make me more of a Churchman than I am already, and as soon as Mr. Edwards returns, I am going to ask him to dismiss me to Christ Church. Out to church as usual this evening, and as there was no sermon, the service was over before nine o'clock and I took advantage of the daylight to go over the High Bridge again.

Mond. June 29 – Dark and rainy all day. Today should be the last of my present easy time, for I look for Mr. Yale to return tomorrow morning. Had some time to myself today and finished reading Reading Hall, and also read some in the Century for February. This evening I remained at

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home, reading "Reasons for being a Churchman", which I finished at about eleven o'clock.

Tues. June 30 – A cold, chilly, dark day, and I shall be glad to have a change. Mr. Yale returned this morning and I had a busy day, clearing up the two weeks' accumulated correspondence. At home all this evening where it has seemed very pleasant, to shut out the cold and dark and spend the time so quietly with my books. Read in Sismondi's History of the Italian Republics.

Wed. July 1 – Cold and gloomy again today. Had another busy day as we are at work making out our annual report. I have spent a good part of the evening at home and have read in a little book by Richard Jefferies called "The Open Air." He is much like John Burroughs but is more graceful and poetic in his style.

Thurs. July 2 – Busy again today and I am glad of it. The sky has at last cleared and it is growing warmer. This evening I was out with Bert Townsend to see the Wilbur's in the Princess of Trebizonde. They did it well and I have not laughed so much in a long time. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today.

Fri. July 3 – Another busy day, getting everything in readiness for tomorrow's holiday. At home this evening until half past eight when I walked on the High Bridge.

1891. Sat. July 4 – At Cottage Park, White Bear. The day dawned without a clear sky and the weather has been all that could be desired. I was busy all morning in various ways and at noon I took the train for the lake. Found our usual Fourth of July party here – Margaret Hall and Miss McClellan; Tom Buford, John Miller and Ed Ober. But though the day was so lovely, there was one draw-back – there was no breeze so that we could not sail. While the young ladies were having a bath and some of the young men were playing whist I went over to the tennis court to play tennis with Charlie Hoffin, who was visiting at the Woods'. I have lost all the little knack I had and made nothing out of it. Afterwards Howard and I played for about an hour. At nine we made three boat loads and went out on the water to see the fireworks which were good, though they were not so numerous as in some other years. Back at about eleven when we had supper and had a very jolly time.

Sun. July 5 – We were all down to breakfast by nine o'clock and afterwards we dispersed in various directions in search of quiet enjoyment. Miss Margaret, Miss McClellan, Howard and I went off for a drive going in a new direction for me. Back at noon and I spent the hour until dinner time in reading. At three o'clock Mrs. Galusha, Jennie Wood and I drove over to church at St. John's, service lasting a little

1891. over an hour. On our return a number of us went out for a little sail, going merely around the bay and staying out some time. We had supper at eight o'clock and soon after we went out in the sailboat again, remaining out until half past ten. At about half past eleven several of us made up a load in one of the row boats and went out as far as the point of the island, not getting back until half past twelve.

Mon. July 6 – This morning the flood gates were opened and the rain came down heavily. We all came in to town on the eight o'clock train and when I got to the office I found it was "Blue Monday" indeed. In addition to the cheerless sky and my feeling somewhat tired after two days hilarity, I found the office all upset and men at work on the walls and ceiling. They are painting it and the smell is exceedingly unpleasant. Luckily my work was light so that I could take things easily. Home all evening, but I have done no reading.

Tues. July 7 – Today has been beautifully clear but it has been cool. Everything is much stirred up at the office still, but things will be right again in a few days. Was pretty busy most of the time so I was not much disturbed by it all. Out this evening and called on Mrs. Elliott.

Wed. July 8 – We have been in a worse state at the office today than yesterday, but I think that it is all over now, and

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I am not sorry. Mrs. Yale has been away all day and I could not do any work on account of the disturbed state of affairs. Out for a little walk this evening, but I was home early.

Thurs. July 9— At last the workmen have got through with our room at the office and now that it is all over, it seems a vast improvement. Pretty busy all day, but not uncomfortably so. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Hodges and found her feeling lonely and despondent, for she misses Elizabeth very sorely.

Fri. July 10— Busy all day and I am likely to have enough to do during the rest of the month, until we get the annual reports off of our hands. Out this evening to see Mr. Edwards but I failed to find him at home. But I saw Mrs. Edwards and had a very pleasant call on her.

Sat. July 11 - Another busy day and when I got home this evening I remained quietly in the house until nine o'clock when I went out for a walk, going up Summit to the lookout on Grand Ave. and then over to Oakland Ave. and so home.

Sun. July 12— It has been a very hot, sultry day and we had a heavy shower just before noon. Up to church in the Hill

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and heard a sermon from the Rev. Dr. Allison of Philadelphia, it being a very good one. I succeeded today in finding a teacher to take my class in Sunday school, and just as soon as I can see Mrs. Edwards I shall go down to Christ Church for good. Out to St. Stephans as usual this afternoon and afterwards I was out for a while with Burt Townsend and we went to church together this evening.

Mon. July 13— It was pretty hot all day, but it is much cooler this evening. Hard at work all day. I was at home until half past eight, when I went out to call on Mrs. Guiteau, but not finding her at home I rode out on the West Side North St. line, making a pleasant trip.

Tues. July 14— I have been busy all day, making up a statement of the personal injury cases for the last year. This afternoon I took the 5 ^{05} train for the Lake and went out to see Mrs. Wood. After supper I played a little tennis with Jennie and then we made up two boat loads and rowed over to Ramaley's Pavilion where there was a concert. We floated around listening to the music until after nine o'clock. A little later Mrs. Wood and I went out for a row and we went up to the bridge and under it. The moonlight has been beautiful and the row was delightful. Home by the 11 ^{30} train.

1891. Wed. July 15— Worked hard all day on the personal injury statement but I will not have it done before tomorrow. This evening I was out to Mrs. Wood's to tea at her invitation. Afterwards she, Jennie, Bobby and I, with all the Galushas went over to the Pavilion to a little concert and an operetta called "The Sleeping Queen." The operetta is cast for four persons only, Mrs. Yale singing the contralto part. Of course the acting was amateurish, but it was beautifully sung and I think that all our party enjoyed it. Home again on the late train.

Thurs. July 16— I finished the personal injury statement and I am not sorry, for it has been a long, tedious job. This evening I was out with Burt to see the Grand Stock Co. give "Diplomacy." The play is very melodramatic, but it was very well given and my good impression of the company, gained from "The Ensign" has been enhanced.

Fri. July 17— A very lovely day. I have not worked very hard today. This evening I was up with Burt Townsend to his house and marked out the tennis court and then played a couple of games with him. It was soon too dark and then we played croquet, playing with his cousin Myra until half past nine, for the moonlight was very bright.

1891. Sat. July 18— Now that my big personal injury job is done I have more spare time on my hands. This evening I was out for a walk, going up on the Hill and backby the way of Oakland Ave.

Sun. July 19— Today I turned over the new leaf that I have so long been contemplating, the going entirely to Christ Church. Last week I took a sitting there, Burt Townsend taking one with me. Of course I have fallen into the new arrangement very naturally and feel very much at home. Burt was with me nearly all day, going out to St. Stephen's with me this afternoon and afterwards we went out to Lake Shalem together where we lay down in the grass to read, I having "Hymn Sunn" by George Ebers with me. To church as usual this evening, Mr. Andrews preaching a sermon as it has not been very hot.

Mon. July 20— At work pretty steadily all day, though things slackened up somewhat in the latter part of the afternoon. This evening I was out to the Newmarket Hall to attend a mass meeting held to take action against a big prize fight that is to come off on Wednesday night next. The Mayor refuses to take any steps towards preventing the fight, hence the meeting. There was an attendance that was limited only by the size of the hall. Rousing speeches were made, the best being made by

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Archbishop Ireland. I came away before the meeting was over, but judging from the temper of the audience, and the class of people they represent, things look a bit squally for the prize fighters.

Tues. July 21 – It has been a close, sultry day, but this morning there is a breeze, so that it is much pleasanter. Mr. Yale has been out of town, so that I was alone all the time. Ella busy during the morning and in the afternoon I wrote a letter to Harvey O'Bryan and read some in Homo Sum. I went out this evening, but not finding my friends at home, I took a walk out Lincoln Ave. instead

Wed. July 22 – A very fine day and one full of incident for it is Derby Day and also the one set for the great Fitzsimmons-Hall fight. This latter event, however, did not materialize, for the Governor interfered and stopped it. I got away at half past four and went with Burt and Frank Relf to Minnetonka Beach. The boys took a long swim, of more than a mile and I kept alongside of them in a boat. We came back to town at 7 40 and all had supper together and at ten o'clock we all went out on West Seventh St. to the amphitheater where the fight was to have taken place. There was a large crowd there,

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but everything was quiet, for four companies of the Militia were on guard around the building, to prevent any disturbance. The moon shone brightly on the scene, which was rather an unusual one.

Thurs. July 23 – After all of yesterday's outing I have been pretty tired today. I have been quite busy, too, and this evening I was glad to remain quietly at home all the time.

Fri. July 24 – Busy again all day, but the annual report is now assuming a definite shape and I hope soon to have the greater part of the work done. This evening I sat out on the door step for a while, reading "Homo Sum" and afterwards I went out for a little walk.

Sat. July 25 – Again a busy day. This evening I was out with Father to the Grand Opera House to see The Bankers Daughter. The company played it excellently, but I did not enjoy it so much as I did Diplomacy last week.

Sun. July 26 – This morning I heard a sermon from Archdeacon Appleby. Burt has been with me all day again, accompanying me to St. Stephen's Church. Afterwards we all went out for a walk, going out to the boom on the river bank. Back at seven o'clock and Burt and I went to supper together and afterwards

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to church. Bishop Gilbert preached and it was one of the best sermons I have heard in a very long time. He spoke in relation to the trouble that occured last week in connection with the proposed prize fight. He took the standpoint of our individual responsibility as citizens and as Christians and said that he was "not afraid of the reign of lawlessness, for that would have an end, but he was afraid of the reign of indifference." After church our St. Stephen's party boarded the East 7th. St cable line and rode out and back.

Mon. July 27— This evening I was out to the Newmarket Hall, to attend another mass meeting, the object being to do some permanent good from the popular agitation of last week. Addresses were made by a number of persons, the best being by Bishop Gilbert. There was a large attendance, fully as large at at the meeting of last week.

Tues. July 28— Pretty busy all day, but at last I have got through with the big job of getting up the annual report. This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's where were gathered a number of young people, and we all had a very pleasant evening.

Wed. July 29— I have come up to spend the night with Bert. Had a pretty easy

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time all day, though I have had enough to keep me going all the time. Bert's folks are all away and I have come up to keep him company in the empty house. Was out with him all evening, watching him play tennis with some of his friends.

Thurs. July 30— Was busy during the day, and at six I went up to Bert's and had supper with him, immediately after which he and I took the 7.25 train for White Bear to call on Mrs. Wood. Arriving at the lake we were met by Mrs. Wood with a boat and we were rowed over to the house. There were a number of young people there and after a short visit Howard invited us all out for a sail. There were just a dozen of us in the boat and we had a most delightful time. We remained out until ten o'clock, when we returned to the house and had music and refreshments, and after a very pleasant visit, we took the 11.30 train for the city. We arrived at midnight and went to the restaurant for a light lunch, and finally got to bed somewhat after one o'clock.

Fri. July 31—. After being out so late last night, the day has seemed rather long. Bert and I attempted no amusements this evening, but I stopped at home and took my bath and then went up to his house at nine o'clock and we are going to bed just as soon as we can get through. Wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy this afternoon.

1891. Sat. Aug. 1— I did not have much work to do and came away this evening very promptly. This evening Bert, Frank Relf and I went out to the Grand Opera House to see "The Ticket of Leave Man" For some reason, I was somewhat disappointed in the play, but both the others seemed to like it very much. Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan this afternoon.

Sun. Aug. 2 — We were up at about nine this morning and before breakfast we came down to the house together. After breakfast I went down to the office with Bert, but I left soon to go to church, he joining me later. We had dinner together and then spent some time at his house and finally went to Sunday school together. Afterwards, Bert, Harry Gamble and I went out for a ride on the electric line on Mississippi St., to the end, and then walked over to Rice St., and so down to Bert's House. We three had supper and then Bert, Frank Relf and I went to church together. To Bert's immediately after service and I am pretty tired after being on the go all day.

Mon. Aug. 3 — Had a pretty busy day. This is my last day with Bert as his people return tomorrow. I was out with him this morning, watching him play tennis until eight o'clock, when I came down to the house. This evening we were out together to the Grand Opera House to see Fanchon the Cricket. It was well played and we both enjoyed it greatly.

1891 Tues. Aug. 4— It has been very close and sultry all day and we have had some rain tonight. Pretty busy all day. This evening I was out on the Hill and called on Mrs. Elliott and enjoyed the walk up and down very much.

Wed. Aug. 5 — It has been a very hot day and I am glad that it is nearly over. I have been busy all day, working on that interminable annual report. I think now that I can get through with it in two more days. This evening I went across the River to see Walter, who has been right sick for a day or two. Found him better, though he looks far from well yet. Home at nine o'clock and went upon the roof and lay down and went to sleep, remaining until eleven o'clock.

Thurs. Aug. 6 — Another day as hot or hotter than yesterday. Have had another busy day, for I still have considerable work on the report. I went up to the Library for an hour this evening and read the Churchman and then came home and went up on the roof, where I read "Homo Sum" until it was dark, when I lay down and gazed up at the stars until I went to sleep, not waking up until eleven o'clock.

Fri. Aug. 7 — At Crystal Bay, Lake Minnetonka - Another extremely hot day and it seems to be growing warmer rather than cooler. This evening, at 5.30, Bert and I came out to Minnetonka Beach, to visit

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Mrs. Wall at the place where his is camping with some of the choir boys. They are on the shore of Crystal Bay, about half a mile across from the Hotel Lafayette. We got a boat and boatman and rowed across to the camp, where we arrived just at supper time. Besides Mrs. Wall there are Charlie Hebuhart, Harry Gmehle, Russell Gilfillan and Earl Drehr. Besides these there were some visitors, a young man and two ladies, who remained to supper. The camp consists of two tents, one for sleeping and the other for a kitchen. Our supper was had on a rough table under the trees. After supper I went out with Burt in a boat and he took a swim. We had intended to return at 10 50, but they prevailed upon us to remain all night, seven of us crowded into one tent and sleeping on five cots. It is a very pretty location for a camp and they seem to have been having a fine time. They return to the city tomorrow.

Sat. Aug. 8 – It has been an intensely hot day, and I do not feel as if I could stand very much more of it. Burt and I were up at 5 30 after a rather restless night, and down to the lake for our toilet. Before breakfast I went out for a little row with Charlie Hebuhart, getting back at 6.15. We sat down to breakfast immediately afterwards and were through at half past six. We walked over to the station and took the train at 6 50, arriving in the city at 8 o'clock. Have been pretty busy all day, but it has been so warm

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that I have had little energy. Home at six o'clock and went up on the roof to keep cool, but even there it was warm and close. Anticipate a hot, trying night.

Sun. Aug. 9 – After a hot, sultry night, the day broke clear and cloudless. The heat, however, has been considerably tempered by a strong breeze that has been blowing all day. Out to service at eleven o'clock, but it was so warm that I did not enjoy it greatly. Burt was with me and we went up to his house for a while, then to dinner and finally to Sunday school. Afterwards we all took the Grand Ave. electric line and went out to the river bank, but it was so warm that we simply remained there under the trees and did not try to walk around any. This evening Burt and I went up to Minneapolis on the 7 40 train and went to the Hennepin Ave. Methodist Church, where Frank Relf is acting as organist. Heard a good sermon from the Rev. Mr. Holman, addressed particularly to young men. After service, Burt, Frank and I came down to town by the electric line. There was a large crowd on board and we had to stand all the way over, making it a tiresome journey. We went over to Frank's house, where his sister and Jennie Wood entertained us for some time, and it was pretty late when we took our departure.

Mon. Aug. 10 – It has been very much cooler today. Mr. Yale has been away all day so

1891. that my work has been pretty light. Father is away on his vacation at Lenetaleity and Harry is in Omaha, so I had Burt come down and stay all night with me. I went up to get him at about eight o'clock and we went up on the roof, where we remained until nearly eleven o'clock. A strong breeze has blown up and it is much cooler than it has been for a week past. Burt and I sat up until half past twelve, reading and talking.

Tues. Aug. 11 — I have spent the day pretty quietly, working at the office pretty steadily. This evening I was out and called on the Lewises, having a very pleasant little visit.

Wed. Aug. 12 — This evening I went out to White Bear on the 6.05 train to see Mrs Wood. During the early part of the evening I played tennis with Howard, Jennie and Emily. Howard and I were partners and we played a deuce set. We could not finish the game, as it was growing dark, and when we stopped the score was six to five in the girls' favor. Afterwards Mr. Bradbury came over and we all went out for a row, going around the island and under the bridge. The moon kept coming out from between the clouds, and we had a very pleasant time. Afterwards I visited at the house until eleven o'clock, when Mr. Bradbury rowed me over to the station in time for the 11.30 train.

1891. Thurs. Aug. 13 — I have Burt to stay with me again tonight. We had supper together and I then went up to his house for a little while. On our way up a very heavy storm arose and it rained hard for about an hour. More rain fell in that hour than I have seen in a long time, and the streets were like rivers. Came down to the house at about eight o'clock and we then went to the theater together. The play was called "The Bottom of the Sea," being of the sensational order. It was pretty fair of its kind.

Fri. Aug. 14 — This evening I was rather tired and went down to the Library and read until about eight o'clock — when I came home and remained. Father returned from the Lakes this evening and reports a pleasant time. About nine o'clock Burt came along and asked me to go up street with him, which I did, he returning with me and will stay all night.

Sat. Aug. 15 — Mr. Yale has been out of town today on a hunting expedition so that I have been alone in the office. Did considerable work in the course of the day and then had time for some reading, which I spent on Homo Sum. I now I have made good progress with the book and I ought soon to be through with it. This evening I went up on the Hill to get Ernest Lewis and we went out for a walk, going over to Ridgewood Park and down to Seventh St., then out on the extension and back by the electric line.

1891. Sunday Aug. 16 – A pretty warm day. To church as usual this morning and heard a sermon by the Rev. Mr. Nash, of North Dakota. Afterwards I came home and at half past one I went to dinner. To St. Stephen's as usual in the afternoon. The attendance is considerably smaller of late, but it will probably pick up again when cooler weather comes. Came home directly after Sunday school, took a little nap, and then finished Hymo Sum. To church this evening as usual. No sermon, but the music was excellent, as it was this morning also. After service I went out with Burt and two of the choir boys, for a walk over the high bridge.

Mon. Aug. 17 – This evening I was up to Mrs. Elliott's to greet a young lady from Washington – a Miss Glass – who is stopping there for a short time. There were a number of young people there and we had a very pleasant evening.

Tues. Aug. 18 – It has been hot today and I have felt with very little. It was pretty cool at the office, but the house seems like an oven. Went up on the roof and lay down, remaining until half past ten, and that is all I could do to spend the evening.

Wed. Aug. 19 – Another hot day, but it has been more bearable than it was yesterday. Pretty busy most of the day, but I came away promptly and went up on the roof and read for a while in the Review

1891. tury Magazine and at eight o'clock Burt out for a walk, going over the high bridge and back by the electric cars. There has a breeze come up since nine o'clock and it is somewhat cooler.

Thurs. Aug. 20 – About two o'clock this morning we had a tremendous storm, but it was clear this morning when I arose. Mr. Yale went to Helena last night to be gone two weeks, so that I am likely to have an easy time for a while. This evening Burt and I went out to Lake Minnetonka, to the Hotel Lafayette. The Christ church choir came out this afternoon at half past one and will remain a week. We made our plans and got a room engaged and will probably come out tomorrow night. This evening there was a concert in the dining room which was quite well attended. Mrs. Yale sang two numbers and was encored both times. We anticipate a very enjoyable time while the boys are here. Back to town at midnight.

Fri. Aug. 21 – Minnetonka Beach, Hotel Lafayette. Did not have a very great deal of work to do and at noon I went up to the House and made preparations for coming out here. Burt and I took the train at 5.30 arriving at half past six. We have a very pleasant room. The table is excellent and I think we will fare well. This evening a steamboat ride was arranged for the choir and guests of the hotel, but the evening has been quite chilly, so the idea was

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given up. Instead there was a concert given in the office by Brooks's orchestra and the choir gave two or three numbers. Altogether we have had a right pleasant evening.

Sat. Aug. 22 – Work all day has been very light. I have asked Charlie Hoffin to stay over Sunday with me at the Lake and at 5:20 he, Burt and I came out. We were not through dinner until about right o'clock, when we went down to the bowling alley and watched them play until ten o'clock, when we came back to the hotel. There was a hop in progress but I did not feel much interested.

Sun. Aug. 23 – It has been a very lovely day, though not very warm. Burt was up earlier than Charlie and I, for he had to go to town. We had breakfast at nine o'clock and then sat on the porch in the sun until eleven o'clock when service was held in the ball room. The orchestra was used for a chancel and an altar and lectern were provided. Mr. White of St. John's Church, St. Paul, preached and the choir boys sang the service, though I must confess that I have heard them do better. Lunch at half past one, when Charlie and I went out for a row, being gone for an hour and a half. It was delightful on the water for it was not at all hot. Back to the hotel at four when I went up to my room for a nap while Charlie took a swim. Burt came out

1891

at three o'clock and I was glad to have him back. About eight o'clock Charlie and myself with two of the choir boys went out for a row, being gone until about half past nine. Pretty tired today after being on the go all the time and I will be glad to get to bed.

Mon. Aug. 24 – Had considerable work to do today, but I have been tired after yesterday and did not accomplish much. Out at half past five this afternoon, Burt coming later. Charlie spent the whole day here and took dinner with me and remained during the evening. At half past eight all the hotel guests went out for a steamboat ride on the laity of St. Louis. We were gone until midnight and had a delightful time. There was a large number on board and the time was very pleasantly occupied. The choir boys sang several times and Brooks's orchestra rendered a number of selections. We stopped at the Hotel St. Louis and here Charlie took the train for town. All the Lafayette people went up to the Hall where a hop was in progress. The dancers stopped for a time and the choir gave a couple of selections in the ball room, being well received. Pretty well tired on my return.

Tues. Aug. 25 – Out to the Lake at half past five, going alone as Burt had company up at his house and could not come. Soon after dinner I went up and packed my satchel so as to come in tonight, for

1891

Burt's company is likely to keep him in town and I dint care about staying out to the Lake alone. At half past eight the boys gave an entertainment in the ball room, consisting of a number of tableaux which entertainment was very well received. Came in to town on the late train, arriving at midnight, and I am glad to be back.

Wed. Aug. 26 – I had the first good sleep last night that I have had in nearly a week and I have felt all the better for it today. This evening I was out to the Grand to see the Midnight Bell. It is a capital play of its kind and introduced many typical New England characters. The play was very well received.

Thurs. Aug. 27 – This evening I was out to the Lafayette again, it being the occasion of the choir concert. They did not do so very well in the chorus work, but the solos went off well and on the whole the concert went off very nicely. The boys return from their outing tomorrow. Wrote to Harry O'Bryan.

Fri. Aug. 28 – Have had a quiet day at the office and I found time to read some in the Confessions of St. Augustine. Home all evening, where it is right pleasant, for the evenings are again growing quite short.

1891.

Sat. Aug. 29 – Not very busy today and I found time to read some in the Confessions of St. Augustine which I finished this evening. Home all evening and spent most of the time reading a book entitled "[illegible]manism".

S[illegible]ning service
as [illegible]hing. To
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Hotel Lafayette
Lake Minnetonka.

SUNDAY SERVICE,
August 23, 1891.
In Lafayette Woods, West of Hotel.

Conducted by
Rev. John H. White of St. John's Church, St. Paul.
Assisted by the Choir of Christ Church, St. Paul, 60 Voices, and Mr. James Blaikie, Organist.

Programme.

Hymn,	"Jerusalem, the Golden,"	Le Jeune
Responses and Versicles,	- -	Tallis in G
Venite,	- - - - -	Tuft
Te Deum,	- - - -	Woodward
Jubilate,	- - - -	Woodward
Creed,	- - - -	Monotone in G
Hymn,	"Holy, Holy, Holy,"	Dykes

Sermon, Rev. John H. White

Offertory Anthem, "Gloria in Excelsis," Mozart

Recessional, "Onward, Christian Soldiers," Sullivan

Great Northern Trains to Lake Minnetonka, as follows:
Leave St. Paul—5:00 a. m.; 8:30 a. m. (9:30 a. m. on Sunday) 1:30 p. m.; 4:30 p. m.; 5:30 p. m.; 6:30 p. m.; 9:30 p. m.
Leave Minneapolis—5:25 a. m.; 9:00 a. m.; (10:00 a. m. on Sunday) 2:00 p. m.; 5:00 p. m.; 6:00 p. m.; 6:55 p. m.; 9:55 p. m.
Returning leave Minnetonka Beach—6:50 a. m.; 7:50 a. m.; 8:50 a. m.; 12:50 p. m.; 4:45 p. m.; 7:50 p. m.; 10:50 p. m.

Two Sacred Concerts, Sunday, by Brooke's Lafayette Orchestra. Singing by the Choir Boys next week. Grand Choir Concert, Thursday.

Wed. Sept 2 – Not busy today and I shall be rather glad when Mr. Gale returns so that I can have more work to do. Home all evening again, as it is quite cool and not pleasant to be out-of-doors.

1891

Bunts company is likely to keep him in town and I dint care about staying out to the Lake alone. At half past eight the boys gave an entertainment in the ball [illegible] of tabl[illegible] was very [illegible] town on the [illegible] night, and [illegible]

U[illegible] good sleep[illegible] in nearly a we[illegible] better for it t[illegible] to the Gra[illegible] It is a capit[illegible] oduced man[illegible] etins. The [illegible]

Th[illegible] was out to the [illegible] occasion of th[illegible] do so very [illegible] solos wrot[illegible] uncut wrot[illegible] in from their [illegible] O Bryan.

Fri[illegible] day at the office and I found time to read some in the Confessions of St. Augustine. Home all evening, where it is right pleasant, for the evenings are again growing quite short.

1891.

Sat. Aug. 29 — Not very busy today and I found time to read some in the Confessions of St. Augustine which I finished this evening. Home all evening and spent most of the time reading a book entitled "Catholicity, Protestantism, Romanism".

Sun. Aug. 30 — Out to morning service as usual, Mr. Andrews preaching. To St. Stephen's in the afternoon, the time being occupied in rehearsing the hymns. Afterwards I went out for a walk with Charlie Hoffins, going down to the Indian Mounds and the Fish Hatchery. Back rather late and we had just time to get our supper and be in church in season.

Mon. Aug. 31 — Not at all busy during the day and this afternoon I spent some time on Emerson's Representative Men, reading the essays on Plato and Swedenborg. Home all evening, but previously went up to the Library after supper and read the last number of The Churchman.

Tues. Sept. 1 — I was at home all evening, busy in a small way and had no chances for reading. At the office I read Emerson's essay on Montaigne.

Wed. Sept 2 — Not busy today and I shall be rather glad when Mr. Yale returns so that I can have more work to do. Home all evening again, as it is quite cool and not pleasant to be out-of-doors.

1891. Thurs. Sept. 3 – Read this afternoon Emerson's essay on Shakespeare and I like it very much, considering it the best that I have read in this book. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Elliott and I had a very pleasant visit.

Fri. Sept. 4 – Rather cold today and I came home this evening and spent all my time there. Finished reading Representative Men and have since spent some time on Martin Chuzzlewit.

Sat. Sept. 5 — Home again all evening and spent a great part of my time on Martin Chuzzlewit, which I am enjoying very much.

Sun. Sept. 6 – It has been a most beautiful day. This morning I heard an excellent sermon from Bishop Gilbert, addressed more to men, and deprecating the haste to attain wealth. To St. Stephen's as usual and afterwards we took a walk, going out Randolph St, then to Cyd's old mill and across the hills to Selby Ave. To church as usual this evening, Mr. Andrews preaching.

Mon. Sept. 7 – Very little to do at the office today. This evening I was out to make a call, but my friends were not at home, so I came back to the house and settled down very contentedly to read Martin Chuzzlewit.

1891. Tues. Sept. 8 – I had very little work to do today, but I expect Mr. Yale back tomorrow, when I will probably have work enough. Was away at a little after four and came home and read Martin Chuzzlewit until seven o'clock. This is Fair Week and Third St. is again brilliantly illuminated. Father, Harry and I were out on the street for about an hour and during that time saw a parade of the local militia companies.

Wed. Sept. 9 – Mr. Yale returned this morning, and as a consequence I have had a busy day. Today was St Paul day at the Fair and a half holiday at the office. However, I preferred to remain and do some work and did not leave until half past three. I then came home and afterwards went out for a walk with Charlie Hebrhart and Charlie Ford, going up the bluffs nearly to the railroad bridge and back by the way of West Seventh St. This evening I was down on Third St. with Charlie Hebrhart to see the illumination, and a carriage parade.

Thurs. Sept. 10 — Have had an extremely busy day and I have felt pretty tired this evening. Was out again tonight to see the parade and also the illumination. This time the Fire Department turned out and made a fine showing. Afterwards I went up to a room where were Mrs. Galusha and a party of friends and where we had a good view of all the sights. Have not felt well

1891 and so came away soon after nine o'clock.

Fri. Sept. 11 — I had a very busy day and I was glad to get away home and have a quiet evening with Martin Chuzzlewit. I am very much interested in it and read until nearly midnight and I am within a hundred pages of the end of the story.

Sat. Sept. 12 — Today I caught up with my work and during the latter part of the afternoon was not so busy as I have been for the last few days. Got home all evening and finished Martin Chuzzlewit, after having greatly enjoyed it.

Sunn. Sept. 13 — To church as usual both morning and evening. The service in the morning did not please me but I enjoyed it this evening. To St. Stephen's this afternoon as usual. My boys are coming back again and I had a larger number present today than for some time past. After Sunday school we walked out Randolph St. and then across the country to Macalester where we took the cable for town.

Mon. Sept. 14 — A rather busy day, but I have not been at all hurried. Out this evening and made a short call on Mrs. Elliott. The moonlight is very bright and I greatly enjoyed the walk.

1891 Tues. Sept. 15 — Dr. Gale is out of town again today, and having little work to do I spent considerable time reading Holland's "Apostolic Fathers", going through the chapter on Clement of Rome. I was down at the Library during the early part of the evening, and since coming home I have been reading Sismondi's Italian Republics.

Wed. Sept. 16 — It has been a very warm day and I have felt it all the more, coming as it does after a cool season. I was out all morning to Hamline, to the college, looking up a personal injury case and again late this afternoon. It did me good to get out of the Office and I quite enjoyed the change. This evening I was out to the Grand with Howard to see one of Hoyt's farce-comedies — A Trip to Chinatown. There is very little plot on which to hang the play, but some of the actors were good and there many clever things about it, and above all things it was very funny, so that the audience was kept in a laugh almost all the time.

Thurs. Sept. 17 — Another hot day, more so than yesterday. I have been right busy today and did not get away until six o'clock. I have spent all the evening at home, reading the chapter on St. Ignatius in the little book on the Apostolic Fathers, and also later some in Sismondi's History of the Italian Republics.

1891. Fri. Sept. 18 – It has been an exceedingly hot day and it does seem as if this weather could not last much longer. At 2 ½ I came out here to Cottage Park and visited Mrs. Wood until five o'clock, when Howard and Burt came out. Burt and I remained to dinner at Mrs. Galusha's and afterwards we all went out for a sail in Howard's boat, The Merry Monarch. There was a good breeze and as the moon is at its full, we had a most delightful sail, remaining out until half past ten. I will remain all night with Howard.

Sat. Sept. 19 – I came back to town at half past eight, to another sultering day. Have been pretty busy, so that my mind could not dwell on the discomforts of the heat. Out this evening and made a call, afterwards taking a short walk.

Sun. Sept. 20 – To morning service as usual and heard a good sermon from Dr. Bill, also an address by Bishop Graves, of the Diocese of the Platte. The heat has been considerable and it has made me have a headache nearly all day. To St. Stephen's at three O'clock and afterwards we all took the cars and went over to West St. Paul, and out to the Dodd Road. This evening I heard a sermon by the Rev. Chauncy C. Williams, who has just been called to St. John's church.

1891. Mon. Sept. 21 – It has been somewhat cooler today and this evening it is quite pleasant. Had a busy day and worked until nearly six o'clock. I have been at home all evening and have been reading in the work on the Apostolic Fathers about Polycarp.

Tues. Sept. 22 – Hot again today, and it is so unseasonable that all the public schools have been ordered closed. At home all evening and finished reading the "Apostolic Fathers" and put in some time on the Italian Republics.

Wed. Sept. 23 – It was so hot tonight that I could not remain indoors and so I walked up on the Hill on Marshall Ave. some distance; then over to the bluff and back by the way of Cowcus Hill and so home. Too tired to do any reading since reaching home.

Thurs. Sept. 24 – Very warm during the day, but it is delightfully cool tonight and I have begun to hope that a change has come at last. I spent the whole evening at the Library, having charge of the reading room in Walter's place.

Fri. Sept. 25 — I have been alone in the office all day, for Mr. Yale is in North Dakota, settling some fire cases. I did not have much to do and spent most of my time in reading The Italian Republics, in which I have made good prog-

1891. ress). Out this evening for a short walk on the Hill.

Sat. Sept. 26 — I was pretty busy nearly all day. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy this morning, and answered it this afternoon. At home all evening, reading the Italian Republics, with which I am now nearly through.

Sun. Sept. 27 — A dark, rainy day, but I have enjoyed it for a change. To church as usual in the morning, Mr. Andrews preaching. To Sunday school at three o'clock but we could not walk out afterwards owing to the bad weather. Out to evening services which I greatly enjoyed, as the music was unusually good. I have read considerable since coming home in The Italian Republics.

Mon. Sept. 28 — Rain again at intervals during the day. I spent the whole of the evening at the Library reading and examining some of the art books.

Tues. Sept. 29 — It has been so cool today that steam was on at the office, though it has been very sunny. At home all evening and I finished reading The Italian Republics. I have also spent some time on Dean Church's History of the Oxford Movement in which I am very greatly interested.

1891. Wed. Sept. 30 — This evening I was up to St. John's church to attend a meeting of the Diocesan Sunday School Institute. Evening prayer was said, after which we heard an address from our saintly and venerable Bishop, H. Whipple. He spoke at some length and was listened with the closest attention and I am certain that all felt the better for having heard him. He spoke on the importance of training the young mind in Christian ways of thinking, and illustrated his discourse with a number of incidents that have occured in his career.

Thurs. Oct. 1 — Rain all the time and it has been a dreary day. Down to the Library for about an hour this evening, coming home at about half past eight. Every time since then I have spent in reading Scott's Lady of the Lake.

Fri. Oct. 2 — A miserable, wet, drizzling day. This evening I had the pleasure of seeing the celebrated French actress, Sarah Bernhardt in one of her most characteristic pieces — "La Tosca". She and her entire company spoke French, which was something of a draw-back, but Mme. Bernhardt's acting was so superb that it atoned for all. She is the most wonderful actress that I have ever seen and at the end of the third act she was marvellous. The play is a horrid one, but nevertheless I have had such an evening as I have seldom spent.

1891. Sat. Oct. 3 — Cold and dark again today, and the steam was on at the office all day. I came home this evening at about seven o'clock and spent all my time on The Lady of Lake, which I have enjoyed greatly.

Sun. Oct. 4 — A dark, dreary day, with some rain in the afternoon. To church as usual in the morning and again in the evening, Mr. Andrews preaching on both occasions. In the afternoon I was to St. Stephen's, the attendance being rather small. Afterwards Charlie Hoffins and I went out on the new Randolph St. line, which runs to the river bank, but as it was muddy we did not get out of the car, but came right back. Have been reading some today in Southey's Chronicle of the Cid which I am enjoying very much

Mond. Oct. 5 — Today the sky cleared, but it has been very cool. I was alone nearly all day at the office and put in part of the afternoon on The Cid, which is fascinating. This evening I was out to dinner at Mr. Hoffins's and afterwards had a most delightful evening looking over a collection of autographs and some old Bibles. Of the latter the most intersting was a black letter Latin one, printed in Venice in 1480 and adorned with illuminated initial letters.

1891. Tues. Oct. 6 — A bright, clear day, but cold, so cold that I have found it necessary to put on heavier clothing. Out this evening to call on Mr. and Mrs. Guiteau and since coming home I have been reading the Century Magazine.

Wed. Oct. 7 — A pretty busy day with me. I was out and made a short call on the Roches this evening, the first that I have made in some time. Have been reading more today in the Century and am trying to catch up on them, for I am several months behind.

Thurs. Oct. 8 — I have been alone all day at the office for Mr. Yale is in North Dakota again. Got all my work well done and I then spent some time reading the Chronicle of the Cid, which is proving a most fascinating book. Out this evening and made a call on Mrs. Elliott.

Fri. Oct. 9 — At last our fine Autumnal days have come, and this has been a lovely one; the air has been very warm and I hope that we may have several weeks of it. At home all evening reading the Cid, and also some in the Memoir of the Rev. John Keble. Had a letter from Leslie today.

Sat. Oct. 10 — Another very beautiful day and it has been a hardship to have to stay indoors. This evening I finished

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reading The Chronicle of the Cid, and it has been long since I have enjoyed a book more.

Sun. Oct. 11 — To church as usual this morning and to Sunday school this afternoon. After Sunday school we all took a walk, going out across the hills to Selby Ave. Charlie Hebert has left the choir as his voice is changing, this being his last night. One of the gold medals was presented to him Mr. Andrews took occasion to give him some very high words of praise.

Mon. Oct. 12 — I expected Mr. Yale back today, but he failed to put in an appearance. Quit this evening and made a short call.

Tues. Oct. 13 — Dark and rainy all day long. Had a busy day and I was glad to get away from the office. I spent the entire evening at the library, looking over some of the art books.

Wed. Oct. 14 — A busy day at the office, but I left it at four o'clock to do some work on a personal injury case, going out some distance in the northwestern part of the city. I have been at home all evening, reading steadily in Sir J. T. Coleridge's Memoir of the Rev. John Keble. I have had a revival of interest in the Oxford Movement and I am doing

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more reading on it than I have done for a number of years past. More than ever am I struck with the fact that the ideas for which the "Tractarians" stood are becoming more and more the accepted belief and practice of the Church. Of course there are some opinions of theirs with which I do not agree, but generally speaking my ideas are largely in accord with theirs. This night I have, in the Providence of God, completed my second reading of the Bible, and I trust that if I be spared to read it in the future, I may be able to reap as much and more good from it as I have this time.

Thurs. Oct. 15 — I have been at home all evening quietly reading the life of Keble, which I finished a little after ten o'clock. The book has done me much good, as it surely ought to have done, being the record of so good and pure a life.

Fri. Oct. 16 — This evening occurred our annual harvest home festival, the service being rendered by the combined choirs of Christ Church and St. Paul's Church, about one hundred voices. It was a grand sight to see the long line move slowly up the center aisle singing "Praise, O praise, our God and King!" There were six of the clergy in attendance, the sermon being preached by the Rev. J. J. Faude, rector of Gethsemane Church, Minneapolis. The music was excellent and there was a very large congregation.

1891 Sat. Oct. 17—I was out for a while with Father this evening to the opening of a new and very large department store, kept by Schuneman and Evans, but there was such a crush of people that I soon came away. Have been reading tonight in a life of Father Mackinochie, a very noted English Ritualist, but I doubt if I am deriving much benefit from the reading. After Keble it seems a come down to a Ritualist and must owe to a feeling of impatience over some things in the book.

Sun. Oct. 18—To morning and evening service as usual today, Dean Bill preaching in the morning. To Sunday school at three and there was a much better attendance than there has been for several weeks past. After service tonight I went up to call on Mrs. Edwards and to explain to him my reasons for wishing to be an Episcopalian.

Mon. Oct. 19—Pretty busy all day. This evening I was up to see Mrs. Wood in her new home on Iglehart St. in one of Mr. Galusha's houses. She has a very pleasant home but does not seem to be fully settled as yet.

Tues. Oct. 20—Had a busy day until three o'clock, when I got away from the office and went across the

1891 River for a walk. The trees have begun to changed and though they are not as brilleant as in some years, still the russetts, browns and yellows are very pleasing to the eye. This evening I took Charlie Hebberhart with me to the Grand, to see the Stowaway, a sensational play, with an inferior company.

Wed. Oct. 21—Had a pretty busy day, but I can probably get everything well in hand by tomorrow. I was out this evening to make a formal call on Mr. and Mrs. Deegan, and had a very pleasant, but short visit. After getting back, Howard came in to see me, and he, Harry and I have spent the time up to eleven o'clock playing cards.

Thurs. Oct. 22—I was alone all day at the office, but had a pretty busy time. This evening I was up to Howard's to make my first call since they came in from the Lake. Mrs. Galusha, I am sorry to say, is ill so that I did not see her.

Fri. Oct. 23—I had a right busy time at the office today. This evening the harvest festival of last week was repeated at St. Paul's church, before a large congregation. The music was not so smooth, perhaps, as last week, but the church looked much prettier. The Rev. Mr. Graham of Minneapolis preached.

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Sat. Oct. 24— It has been a warm day, unusually so for the season. Had another very busy day, and I was obliged to leave the office with a large quantity of work unfinished. Out this evening and made a short call on Mrs. Elliott.

Sun. Oct. 25 - A very beautiful day, very warm and sunny. To morning and evening service, Rev. Andrews preaching at both. To St. Stephen's at three o'clock and I was gladdened by having the largest attendance for three months. Afterwards Mr. Hall and I walked out with the boys, going over the high bridge and back by the Wabasha St. bridge. Had on a pair of new shoes which made me very tired so that I shall not sit up to read.

Mon. Oct. 26 - I have had an exceedingly busy day, more so than any I have had for several months past. I spent the early part of the evening at the Library and since eight o'clock I have been at home reading The Churchman.

Tues. Oct. 27 - Another busy day, but by closing time I had everything pretty well cleared up. I spent nearly the whole evening at the library and did not come away until half past ten o'clock.

Wed. Oct. 28— Have had an easy day, after my little rush of the

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past few days. I came soon after six o'clock and spent part of the evening reading Newman's "Apologia"; afterwards I went up and made a little call on Mrs. Wood.

Thurs. Oct. 29— At home during the evening, and had Mr. Bradbury here, giving him a start on short hand.

Fri. Oct. 30 — Not a very busy day and I pretty nearly ran out of work before closing time. I have been at home all evening, reading the Apologia, which I have finished. The book has disappointed me for to me it is but an answer to those difficulties that beset the mind only of Dr. Newman and as such is of no special benefit to me.

Sat. Oct. 31 — It has turned considerably colder and we will probably have ice in the morning. I spent nearly the whole evening at the library and on coming home I met Howard and went with him to his house where I remained until after eleven o'clock.

Sun. Nov. 1 — Bright and clear, but cold and bracing. At eight this morning I went with Charlie Hebbard to early Communion. It was a very solemn service to me and I shall probably go to the early celebration rather than to the late. At half past ten Charlie, Mr. Hall and I went to the Cathedral to attend High Mass. The

1891. service did not impress me and I felt sorry all the time that I was not at home in my own church. Afterward I went up to Mrs. Elliott's to dinner and had to hurry to get to St. Stephens, bring fifteen minutes late as it was. To church as usual this evening and heard a sermon appropriate to the day, this being the festival of All Saints. After service I went down to Howards and made an hours visit.

Mon. Nov. 2 – Pretty busy all day and on getting through went up to the Library and read the Lehuchim an until eight o'clock. Since coming home I have read in Addisons Travels in Italy, which I find more interesting than I had anticipated.

Tues. Nov. 3 – Had a very busy day and I was pretty tired when I left the office. I spent a good part of the evening at the Library with Charlie Hebbhart and afterwards we came home and played euchr.

Wed. Nov. 4 – Another rather busy day. At home all evening, but I have read but little.

Thurs. Nov. 5 – I was out to call on Mrs. Wood and found her laid up in bed with a bad cold. However I visited with the other members of the family for a while. Today I indulged

1891 in the purchase of a new overcoat, an article of apparel that I have not bought in ten years.

Fri. Nov. 6 – This evening I was out with Howard to the Grand Opera House to see another farce-comedy, "Natural Gas". It was funny enough and gave me a hearty laugh, but it got pretty tedious in places.

Sat. Nov. 7 – Had light work at the office today. This evening I was out with Father to one of Seebert's concerts at the People's Church. The programme was a good one.

Sun. Nov. 8 – It has been a bleak and chilly day with no sunshine. To service as usual at eleven o'clock and heard an interesting account from Canon Pentreath, of Winnipeg, of the Church's work in the Canadian Northwest. To Sunday school at three o'clock where I had an attendance of nine in my class and a hard time I had in keeping them in order. This evening I was down to St. Paul where I heard the same clergyman preach as in the morning, the sermon being the same. Of course it did not seem so interesting a second time.

Mon. Nov. 9 – Another cool day, but it has been clear and the moonlight tonight was beautiful. I was down

1891 to the Library this evening and took charge of the reading room for an hour and a half and afterwards remained there reading until ten o'clock.

Tues. Nov. 10 – It has been a very lovely day. This evening I was up to dinner with Howard and afterwards he, Mrs. Galusha, Miss Helen and myself went to the Metropolitan Opera House to see Julia Marlowe in "Much Ado about Nothing". Miss Marlowe is a new and a young actress, but she has been very successful and has made a fine impression East. She is beautiful and graceful, and those who know say that she will fill Mary Anderson's place. The performance was a thoroughly enjoyable one, the company being strong and the costumes remarkably fine.

Wed. Nov. 11 – This morning Burt and I were up to call on Mrs. Wood and had a very pleasant little visit. We spent part of the time in playing cinch, Mrs. Wood being my partner, and we succeeded in getting badly beaten.

Thurs. Nov. 12 – Had a very busy day and I was on the jump nearly all the time. Will Bradbury was here tonight and I gave him his

1891. second lesson in short hand.

Fri. Nov. 13 – Another busy day with me. Out this evening to a little entertainment at the "Guild Hall", given by the "Daughters of the Rehuch". It consisted of a pretty flower drill by some fifteen or twenty of the girls, followed by a little play which was a take off on the Harvest Festival of last year.

Sat. Nov. 14 – This evening I was out to the Metropolitan with Charlie to see Miss Marlowe in Twelfth Night. It was a rare treat and I have seldom seen a more enjoyable performance. She looked very beautiful in her page's costume of gray and silver while her acting was exquisite, very simple and natural, sweet and modest. There was a large audience and of a very fine class of people.

Sun. Nov. 15 – Today it has snowed hard and there is now a depth of at least three inches on the ground. We had a light fall last Wednesday, which soon disappeared, while this is likely to stay a while. Out to service as usual this morning and I enjoyed it very much. Afterwards went up to Mrs. Galusha's to dinner and had a pleasant visit, but had to hurry to get away in time for Sunday school. Mr. Wallis is out of the city so the reading of the service

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devolved on me. Owing to the stormy weather the attendance was smaller than usual though I had a good number in my class. Went to church in the evening, the sermon being preached by Bishop Gilbert.

Mon. Nov. 16 — Mr. Yale is out of the city today but I have been too busy to be lonesome. I spent almost the entire evening at the Library. It has turned very cold today after the snow of yesterday and the thermometer is rapidly falling towards zero.

Tues. Nov. 17 — It has been colder today than yesterday and as yet there are no signs of a change. I have been at home all evening having a most delightful time reading Mrs. Jamieson's "Legends of the Monastic Orders." Had a good letter from little Walter today.

Wed. Nov. 18 — Had a very easy time today for Mr. Yale has been out of town and I had got all my work well in hand. Managed to keep busy most of the time, but I spent about a couple of hours on Addison's Travels in Italy. Was out during part of the evening but was back pretty early.

Thurs. Nov. 19 — This evening I was out with Howard to the "Grand" to see another farce comedy — "A Knotty Affair". It is a really creditable piece of its kind, has con-

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siderable of a thread of a story to hold it together, while the company is good. On the whole it was an enjoyable performance and we were both well entertained.

Friday Nov. 20 — Have had rather a busy day. This evening I had Will Bradbury up here for a lesson in short hand.

Sat. Nov. 21 — Today I got all my work finished up in better shape than it has been for a long time. I have been at home all evening and had a most delightful time reading, finishing Addison's Travels In Italy, which book seems to me to be simply intended to bring out a large quantity of quotations from classical authors. Later I read Charles Kingsley's delightful essay called "My Winter Garden," and then James Russell Lowell On a Certain Condescension in Foreigners.

Sun. Nov. 22 — Went to service as usual this morning, which I greatly enjoyed, this being the last Sunday in the Church Year. To St. Stephen's at three and as I had eight scholars present in my class I had my hands full. Afterwards I went down and read at the library for a while and in the evening I went to St. Paul's church. Neither service nor sermon were very satisfactory.

Mon. Nov. 23 — A moderately busy day. Had letters this morning from Aunt

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Lucy and Harvey O'Bryan, answering the former this afternoon. I spent the early part of the evening at the Library and came home at about eight o'clock. I spent part of the time reading The Legends of the Monastic Orders, but did not make much headway for I cannot get deeply interested in the obscure Saxon sidints about whom I was reading. Afterwards had a pleasant little visit from Mrs. Mc Caine.

Tues. Nov. 24 - I had hardly enough work today to keep me going. Wrote a letter of some length to Harvey O'Bryan in the morning. At home all evening and had a visit from Charlie.

Wed. Nov. 25 - It is turning colder again and we had more snow during the afternoon. Home during the evening and read about twenty-five pages in the Legends of the Monastic Orders. At about nine o'clock Howard came in and paid me a visit.

Thurs. Nov. 26 - Thanksgiving day and one of the quietest I have ever spent. I did not go to the office at all. At eleven I went to church and heard Rev. Andrews preach. The whole afternoon I was at home reading the Legends of the Monastic Orders and napping part of the time. At five I was out for a while, but

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the air was too cold to stay out long. At home quietly reading Mrs. James's all evening.

Fri. Nov. 27 - Cold again today. Had a busy day and I was glad to get through. This evening I had once more the pleasure of seeing the Rivals, having the company of Charlie Hoffius, Jefferson and Mrs. Drew were as enjoyable as ever, but, alas! we had no Florence as Sir Lucius O'Trigger, for he died only last week, rather suddenly in Philadelphia. The part was taken by Louis James who did very well, though in my opinion not so well as Florence. I suppose, however, that the comparison is hardly just, for James has had to take on short notice a part that gives considerable scope for the imagination.

Sat. Nov. 28 - It has been the coldest day we have had so far, for the thermometer was nine or ten below zero this morning. Home all evening, giving Will Bradbury a short hand lesson. Have also read this evening Ruskin's lecture on work and Carlyle's essay on History.

Sun. Nov. 29 - Warmer by a good deal today and I am not sorry. To church as usual at eleven this morning and I enjoyed the service very much, this being the first Sunday in Advent and the hymns pleasing me especially. To St. Stephens at three o'clock and again I had to read the service, Rev. Wall being

1891 out of the city. Came home afterwards and had a fine quiet hour in the sitting room, watching the sunset. Out to evening service and afterwards I walked up with Mrs. Wood and made a little call.

Mon. Nov. 30 — It seemed by a good deal thaw it was yesterday. Spent the entire evening at the Library, reading the Churchman and remaining until nearly ten o'clock.

Tues. Dec. 1 — I was up to call on Mrs. Elliott this evening, but failed to find her at home and so came right down town again. Read Macaulay's essay on History and afterwards in an old number of the Century.

Wed. Dec. 2 — It has been very mild today; this evening it has rained, so that the snow is likely to disappear. This evening I was up to call on Mrs. Wood and had a very pleasant time. We played two games of cinch — Mrs. Wood and Jennie against Emily Galusha and myself. The first time they beat us — 45 to 35 and the second time we beat them — 44 to 34.

Thurs. Dec. 3 — A very busy day, although I was alone in the office. It has rained hard all day, though this evening the rain turned to sleet. This evening I was up to Howard's and had a very pleasant

1891. call. We played one game of cinch — Miss Helen and myself against Emily and Howard. The score was 49 — to 28 in our favor.

Fri. Dec. 4 — Quite a busy day with me. I have been at home all evening having a nice quiet time by myself reading the Century. I have fallen much behind on them and read this evening the August and September numbers.

Sat. Dec. 5 — Another pretty busy day with me. This evening I was over in the other side of the house, making a call on Miss Randall. Since coming home have been reading the Century.

Sun. Dec. 6 — Up at half past seven this morning and went to early communion which is a service that does me a great amount of good. To regular service at eleven o'clock and after dinner to St. Stephen's. Had a good number present in my class. Afterwards I came home and took a little nap on the sofa. This evening's service was a union service of all the churches in the city. Bishop Gilbert presided and we had addresses from two ministers and also a fine one from the Bishop. After church I accompanied Mrs. Wood home and made a little visit.

Mon. Dec. 7 — Hard at work all day, tho' I was alone in the office this afternoon

1891. I spent the entire evening at the Library, reading the Churchman.

Tues Dec. 8— Mr. Yale is still out of town, but I have been very busy nevertheless. This evening I was out to dinner at Mrs. Elliott's and spent the whole evening at her house.

Wed. Dec. 9— Pretty busy all day and I worked up to the last moment. Out for a considerable walk this evening on the Hill.

Thurs. Dec. 10— Alone again in the office today for Mr. Yale has gone to West Superior. This evening I was out with Mr. Bradbury to call on Mrs. Wood. We failed to find her at home, but Jennie entertained us very pleasantly. We played three games of cinch, Bobby and I beating them two games out of three.

Fri. Dec. 11— Another day in the office by myself, but I found time passed pretty rapidly. Out this evening to the Library with Charlie and remained until half past ten.

Sat. Dec. 12— Lately we have been having beautiful weather, all that one could desire at this season. This evening I have been out during some Christmas buying. The streets are crowded.

1891. Sun. Dec. 13— All day long it was a very beautiful day, but towards dark it clouded up and now a heavy rain is falling. To service as usual at eleven and to St. Stephen's in the afternoon; the time at the latter place being entirely taken up with rehearsing the Christmas music. At church this evening the congregation was very small owing to the storm.

Mon. Dec. 14— One storm of last night has continued all day without intermission so that there is quite a moist state of things generally. I spent the evening at the Library, reading the Churchman.

Tues. Dec. 15— I have been alone at the office all day, but found plenty to do. This evening I spent an hour at the Library reading in the Edinburgh Review, since which time I have been at home reading the London Quarterly Review.

Wed. Dec. 16— Another day without Mr. Yale, but I have been pretty busy. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood but found her out. Mrs. Guiteau and Jennie were at home, however, and I had a very pleasant time. I played cinch with Jennie and beat her badly.

Thurs. Dec. 17— A fine day, bright and clear, though a little sharp this morning. Had a pretty busy day all by myself. Out to make a little call this evening, but I was home by ten o'clock.

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Fri. Dec. 18 — A busy day with me. This evening Mr. Bradbury was here to take a lesson in shorthand and afterwards we played cinch, I beating him four games out of six.

Sat. Dec. 19 — I was alone in the office all day and had little to do and had to read to occupy my time. Put in about three hours this afternoon on William Winter's "Gray Days and Gold", a charming little book of travel in England. I also spent about an hour on it this evening. Since half past eight, for more than three hours, Harry and I have been playing cinch, he beating me on a score of eleven to eight.

Sun. Dec. 20 — Dark and cloudy all day. At morning service Bishop Gilbert preached, Mr. Andrews having been taken suddenly ill on Friday night. To St Stephen's as usual in the afternoon. This evening we had an extremely interesting address from the Right Rev. Dr. Reeve who was consecrated Bishop of the Mackenzie River in the First Sunday in Advent. The Bishop's diocese owns six hundred thousand square miles of territory and is largely within the Arctic circle. He was listened to with rapt attention and his simply, though graphically told story of thirty-three years work in northern British Columbia made a deep impression

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Mon. Dec. 21 — It has rained hard today, and more particularly so this evening. A very busy day with me and a trying one to my nerves. This evening I was down to see Charlie who is laid up with the influenza. He looked very miserable but I succeeded well in brightening him up.

Tues. Dec. 22 — Another busy day but I have not felt tired for it. This evening I was up and called in Mrs. Wood and found her at home, which was better luck than I have had lately. Had an unusually pleasant little visit.

Wed. Dec. 23 — Pretty busy all day. I was out for a little while this evening, finishing up a few Christmas purchases, but was home early.

Thurs. Dec. 24 — This afternoon I was away from the office at four o'clock, having a number of things to attend to for tomorrow. This evening I was up to Mrs. Wood's to the family gathering around the Christmas tree. We had our usual jolly time and I was very kindly remembered by all of them. In fact all of my presents have arrived and as usual I am flooded with the kind tokens from my friends.

Fri. Dec. 25 — It has been a stormy Christmas day for it began to snow last ev-

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ening and has continued all day. I was to church at eleven o'clock and heard a very elaborate service which went off very well. The only trouble was its length. With the communion service, to which I remained, it lasted until half past one, so that I was rather tired. There was a large number of communicants. Mr. Andrews is still unwell and Mr. Clapp read the service and preached an excellent sermon. I have remained closely at home all afternoon and evening, spending part of the time in reading "Gray Days and Gold."

Sat. Dec. 26 — After the storm of yesterday it has been very bright and clear, but cold, with the thermometer below zero. This evening I was down to Howard's to see all their fine presents. As usual they have a very large quantity and many of them are beautiful. There was Some other company and we passed a very enjoyable evening.

Sun. Dec. 27 - Bright and sunny today and warmer. This morning our Christmas music was repeated and it gave me more pleasure than it did the first time. After Sunday school Mr. Wall and I stopped in to see Charlie who seems better. This evening was our children's carol service and there was a large attendance and all

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passed off smoothly. Mr. Andrews is better and addressed the children as did Mr. Clapp.

Mon. Dec. 28 — I was alone in the office all day but I had more than enough to keep me busy all the time. This evening we had our carol service and Christmas tree at St. Stephen's and we had a goodly representation from our Sunday school. All my boys were on hand and seemed to be in high feather. Each had a present with an orange and some candy and at half past eight we sent them all home rejoicing. Afterwards I was down to the Guild House where our children were having their festival, but I staid only a short time.

Tues. Dec. 29 - Alone all day again at the office but I was very busy all the time. This evening I was down to see Charlie who is much better and in fact almost well.

Wed. Dec. 30 — Damp and disagreeable out all day. Was down town for an errand for Harry this evening, but since a quarter after eight I have been at home reading "Gray Days and Gold," which I have now finished. It is a charming little book and one that has afforded me much pleasure.

Thurs. Dec. 31 — The last day in the year has been saddened by the news

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of the death of our good and dear old Grandmother I received a letter from Aunt Lucy today telling me that the change came on Christmas night, a little before midnight She had been ill with the grip but was about up to within three or fours days before Christmas. On that day she was bright and talked cheerfully with members of the family but at about sunset she fell into a sleep from which she did not waken and when she passed away it was as peaceful as the falling asleep of a little child. I have spent the entire evening at home reading some in Helen Hunt Jackson's Bits of Travel and also in the Christmas number of Scribners Magazine

1892 Friday. January 1 — New Years day has been very quiet with me. I was up rather late and after breakfast I read in Wilhelm Meister, on which I spent most of the afternoon as well. I had intended to go to Mrs. Golushas tonight to their little Christmas tree frolic, but of course I could not after yesterdays news. Charlie called on me this evening and we spent considerable time in playing cinch. Since then I have been reading in "Bits of Travel."

Sat. Jan. 2 — Pretty hard at work all day. I was at home all evening and spent about two hours on Wilhelm Meister. About half past nine. Herd and came in to see me and remained until well on towards eleven o'clock.

Sun. Jan. 3 — Up early and went to communion at eight o'clock. At the eleven o'clock service Mr. Andrews preached and seemed pretty well recovered from his late illness. To Mrs. Golushas to dinner, which made me quite late at Sunday school. Home at half past four and took a very comfortable nap on the sofa. At evening service Mr. Claffy preached a New Years sermon which without exception was the best I have ever heard.

Mon. Jan. 4 — Alone in the office all day and was pretty busy, though I found time to write a short letter to Aunt Lucy

1892 in the afternoon. Spent all the evening at the Library.

Tues. Jan. 5 – A very busy day with me. I have been at home all evening, reading a portion of the time. About half past nine Howard came in to see me and we played cards until eleven o'clock.

Wed. Jan. 6 – Cold today with a bitter wind from the North. Alone in the office all day but I have been very busy. I have been at home all evening and have spent the time in arranging a new scrap book.

Thurs. Jan. 7 – A very busy day with me. I was alone at home all evening and did some more work on the new scrap book. Today came by express a fine large photograph of Walter, beautifully framed in a silver frame. Annie says that it is a perfect picture and Father and I are much delighted with it and have already found a place for it on the sitting-room wall.

Fri. Jan. 8 – Still very cold, and the thermometer has been below zero all day. The sky is very clear and bright and does not look so cold. This evening I was out to see our old friends, the Bostonians, in Cannon's as usual there was a crowded house and in

1892. one place the audience cheered and almost rose to its feet. Mrs. Jessie Bartlett Davis acted the title role and both sang and acted superbly. Karl, Mc Donald and Frothingham were on hand as of yore but the best one of all, Marie Stone, is not with the company, she having retired from the stage at the close of the last season.

Sat. Jan. 9 – Mr. Yale is absent in the West so that I shall be much alone for the next week. This evening I was up to Burt's, he having just returned from a visit to New York state. We spent the time in playing euchre, Burt and Miss Glover against Mrs. Glover and myself. We played eleven games, they winning out one game ahead of us.

Sun. Jan. 10 – Still quite cold and the thermometer has been below zero most of the time. This morning Bishop Gilbert read the service and preached an excellent sermon on the observance of Sunday. At Sunday school I had a larger class than usual, there being nine scholars in attendance. This evening we had a sermon from some visiting clergyman whose name I did not learn.

Mon. Jan. 11 – Still alone in the office but I have been pretty busy. This evening I have been down to the Library reading up some in early English History.

1892. Tues. Jan. 12 — Very cold all day, but very bright and sunny. I have been at home all evening spending the early part in reading "Bits of Travel", and the latter in Wilhelm Meister, in which I read that portion called "The Confessions of a Fair Saint" and which I have greatly enjoyed.

Wed. Jan. 13 — Cold all day and there seems little prospect of its growing warmer. This evening I called at Mrs. Woods, and found a much demoralized household. They have all been sick, even down to the servant and are just beginning to get around again.

Thurs. Jan. 14 — I have caught some cold and have not felt very well this evening. I got my work all up in good shape today, the first time in quite a little while. At home all evening and read in "Bits of Travel".

Fri. Jan. 15 — Mr. Yale returned from the West, greatly to my satisfaction for I have been considerably annoyed the weather I could eat no breakfast or dinner but have eaten some supper and feel the better for it. I came away from the office at three o'clock and have been glad of the chance to rest.

1891. Sat. Jan. 16 — I have felt vastly improved today over yesterday and in fact I feel quite well again this evening. I got my work all done up in fine shape this evening, better than for several weeks past. Home all evening and have put in some time on "Bits of Travel".

Sun. Jan. 17 — Severe cold is still the order of the day and it was so cold out at the little chapel that we could not hold Sunday school. This morning at service prayer was offered for the Queen and the members of the Royal Family, inasmuch as the heir-presumptive to the throne, the Duke of Clarence and Avondale, eldest child of the Prince of Wales, died last week. At church this evening the Rev. John White, late of St. John's church, but now rector of the Divinity School at Faribault, preached.

Mon. Jan. 18 — If anything, it has been colder today than yesterday, and this weather has now lasted nearly three weeks. This evening Burt and I were out to call on Mrs. Wood and we had a very pleasant time playing cinch, Burt and Jennie against Bobby and myself. We played four games and the honors were evenly divided.

Tues. Jan. 19 — Today has been the coldest day so far, with the mercury at about twenty-five degrees below zero this morning. I have been at home all evening

1892 reading Wilhelm Meister and I have now finished the first book.

Wed. Jan. 20 – The weather has moderated very materially for in the past twenty-four hours there has been a change of fifty degrees, from twenty-five below to twenty-five above. This evening I called at the Hoffins, failing to see Mrs. Hoffin though I found all the rest of the family at home.

Thurs. Jan. 21 – Today has been very mild and pleasant, the birds have been cheerfully chirping and it has all been a blessed relief from our late cold season. I have been at home all evening, reading "Wilhelm Meister" in which I have become intensely interested.

Fri. Jan. 22 – Another pleasant day, though the wind has changed round to the north and it is growing colder. I have been right tired this evening, and have not read much, but I put in about an hour on "Wilhelm Meister."

Sat. Jan. 23 – Very beautiful today and already the days are perceptibly lengthening. This evening I was out with Burt to call on Mrs. Galusha, this being Burt's parting call, for he leaves next week for Great Falls where he has a fine position offered him. I fear I shall miss him sorely.

1891. Sun. Jan. 24 – A most beautiful Sunday. At morning service as usual and to St. Stephen's in the afternoon. This is Mr. Wall's last Sunday as superintendent for he is soon to be married and has resigned his place. Hereafter the school is to be in charge of a young divinity student from Faribault and great hopes are entertained from the new arrangement, as he will also conduct the regular church service. To church as usual in the evening and afterwards I had a very pleasant visit from Charlie Hoffin.

Mon. Jan. 25 – Am very busy tired and I have felt tired as the result. At home all evening, having little Charlie Ford as a visitor. This morning I had a letter from Harvey O'Bryan and this evening I found one from cousin Mary Hyme Wade, from whom I have not heard in some months. She has given me a very pressing invitation to visit Virginia this summer and this time I shall seriously contemplate the trip.

Tues. Jan. 26 – I have had another busy day. This evening I was out to the church to attend a meeting of convocation. The attendance was not as large as it should have been.

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Wed. Jan. 27— I have been alone in the office all day and having a rousing old headache I did not work very hard. This evening I was out with Howard and the two Misses McClellan to see Hermann, the magician give a performance at the Metropolitan. He is extremely clever and some of his tricks seemed but little short of the marvellous.

Thurs. Jan. 28— A very quiet day, busy most of the time and this evening I have been at home reading the Third volume of Prose Masterpieces.

Fri. Jan. 29— This evening I was out with Burt in the neighborhood of our Railway Shops to examine his kaf, which is being repaired. The air has been very mild and I much enjoyed the walk. Since coming home I have been reading Newman's essay on Private Judgment.

Sat. Jan. 30— Mr. Yale returned this morning but was gone again in the afternoon. I received a letter from Aunt Lucy today which I answered immediately. She has just returned to Maineville from a visit to Washington and South Plymouth. Home all evening reading Wilhelm Meister, which I finished at about eleven o'clock.

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Sun. Jan. 31— A very mild day, dark and cloudy, and this evening it has been raining. This morning Dr. Bill preached at this evening a Rev. Mr. Allen who has been a missionary priest in this diocese for the last forty years. At St. Stephen's this afternoon Mr. Dale, the divinity student, our new superintendent took charge. At half past seven I was down to the depot to see Burt off for Great Falls, which is to be his new home. It will be very lonesome at the office without him.

Mon. Feb. 1— It's been a wet, nasty day, with a beastly drizzling all the time, making it bad underfoot. This evening I had Charlie for a visitor and we had a very pleasant, quiet little time by ourselves, I reading aloud to him Dickens "Christmas Carol."

Tues. Feb. 2— I have been alone in the office all day and was pretty busy, but managed to find time to write a letter to Mary Wade. Home all evening, reading. Have started out again on Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.

Wed. Feb. 3— Our rain has stopped, but this morning the ground was covered instead with snow. I was out this evening to call on Mr. Andrews and had a delightful visit of an hour and a half. Had a letter today from Leslie.

1892. Thurs. Feb. 4 — A busy day, and I generally have nowadays more than enough to do. This evening I was out with Mrs. Wood, Jennie, Bobby and Nancy to the Library where we spent a very pleasant hour and a half in looking over some of the fine illustrated books.

Fri. Feb. 5 — Another very busy day at the office. This evening both Charlies — Hebbhart and Ford were up to see me and we spent the greater part of the time in playing euchr.

Sat. Feb. 6 — A dark, gloomy day, but as I had a good deal to do I have had little opportunity to think of the weather. At home during almost all the evening, reading the Christmas number of Harper's Magazine.

Sun. Feb. 7 — Our gloom of yesterday presaged a stormy night and when I awoke this morning there was about three inches of snow in the ground. To early communion this morning and to the regular eleven o'clock service. Bishop Gilbert preached both morning and evening and it does me good to hear him. At Sunday school this afternoon the attendance was small owing to the bad weather though my class was well represented. After church this evening I was up with Mr. Bradbury and Charlie to make a little call on Mrs. Wood.

1892. Mon. Feb. 8 — A busy day with me. I had Charlie for a visitor all this evening and I spent most of the time in reading to him Dickens Christmas Carol, and after I had finished that I commenced on David Copperfield.

Tues. Feb. 9 — It has been a very pleasant day, and not as cold as we would expect after Sunday's storm. I spent the early part of the evening reading the Churchman and the Edinburgh Review. Afterwards began to re-read "Reasons for being a Churchman".

Wed. Feb. 10 — This evening Howard was in to see me and at about half past nine I went with him to his house where I remained rather late. We have had a very lovely evening, for the air is as clear as a bell and the moon is shining in great glory.

Thurs. Feb. 11 — A cold day, with the mercury below zero this morning. I have been at home all evening and put in some time on my scrap book and then read in "Reasons for being a Churchman".

Fri. Feb 12 — I have been alone all day in the office and as my work was all well up I had considerable time to myself. I spent nearly the entire afternoon reading Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, getting through the second and third cantos. This evening I had little Charlie Ford for a visitor.

1892. Sat. Feb. 13 – Again I had considerable spare time in my hands today, and this afternoon I improved it by writing to Harvey O'Bryan and cousin Leslie. Mr. Bradbury was up to see me this evening. I much enjoyed his visit.

Sun Feb. 14 – It has been very cold today, with the thermometer below zero most of the time. However, in spite of the weather we had a pretty good sized congregation at church this morning. This afternoon it was very unpleasant going out to the little chapel for the wind came blowing from the north and pierced me to the bone. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Feb. 15 – A busy day with me for I had a good many letters to write. This evening I had both Charlies – Hebenhart and Ford here and they with Harry and myself played cards, Charlie Hebenhart and I against Harry and Charlie Ford. We won two games and they two, but we beat them on the points.

Tues. Feb. 16 – I was alone in the office all day, for Mr. Yale has been ill. Was busy in the morning, but in the afternoon, until it began to grow dusky, I read Childe Harold, which I have now finished for the third time. This evening I have been reading Hawthorne's Twice Told Tales.

1892. Wed. Feb. 17 – Alone again all day, for Mr. Yale is still far from well. I had little work to do and put in considerable time on Kingsley's "At Last", the first volume of which I finished this afternoon. I had a good, long letter from Burt this morning and in order to lose no time I answered it in the afternoon. In the evening I called at his home here to see Mrs. and Miss Grow and had a very enjoyable call.

Thurs. Feb. 18 – Not a busy day with me and time hung heavily on my hands during office hours. This morning Mrs. Elliott with the two boys and Miss Montgomery were here to see us, remaining about an hour. After they I had gone I put in some time on Kingsley's At Last.

Fri. Feb. 19 – I was alone all day and as I have all my work well in hand I read a good deal. In the morning it was At Last and in the afternoon Macbeth, which play I expect to see tomorrow night. This evening I was up to call at the Woods and since coming home I have been reading the Twice-Told Tales. I have also begun to reread Sir Thomas Browne's Religio Medici.

Sat. Feb. 20 – I have read more today of "At Last" and this evening the Religio Medici. I was out this evening to see Modjeska play Lady Macbeth. It was a fine performance and well staged, but I had a poor seat.

1892. Sun. Feb. 21 – A wet, drizzly day, very unpleasant, but quite mild. To service as usual this morning and afterwards I went up to Mrs. Wood's to dinner, it being quite a gala occasion, this being the first time Jno. Guiteau has been down to dinner since he was first taken ill, some six weeks ago. Had a pleasant little visit after dinner and at four o'clock, it being too late to go to St. Stephen's church, I attended service at St. John's church. I did not enjoy the service greatly, for there was no sermon and I did not like the music as well as that at our church. This evening I went down to our church with Jennie Wood and since coming home have been reading a little, having once more begun to read (for the fourth time) The Imitation of Christ.

Mon. Feb. 22 – This being the birthday of the "Father of his Country" and a legal holiday the offices closed at noon and I came home after dinner and read. I finished "At Last", read twenty-five pages in the Religio Medici and then made a beginning on Prescott's Philip the Second. At half past four I went down to the Library and read until six o'clock. This evening Charlie was here to see me and I read to him from David Loeffler field. Had a letter today from cousin Mary Wade.

1892. Tues. Feb. 23 – A dull, wet, disagreeable day and the streets are in vile condition. Had considerable spare time at the office today and found time to read some in the Legends of the Monastic Orders. I got away from the office early today and came up to the house with Charlie Hoffine, who paid me quite a visit. I have been at home all evening quietly reading until nine, since which time I have played cinch with Harry, he beating me four to two.

Wed. Feb. 24 – Today has been worse than yesterday, for in addition to the leaden skies we had an additional fall of snow last night, that only intensified the slush and mud. I was busy today, being out of the office considerable on various pretexts, hunting up witnesses, etc. At home all evening and read considerable in the Legends of the Monastic Orders. Later I have been playing cinch and I beat him on the rubber.

Thurs. Feb. 25 – A slow day for I have had but little to do. At last we have clear skies again and it has been very pleasant and spring like. I have been at home all evening, finishing my reading of Religio Medici and making good progress with Legends of the Monastic Orders. Since ten I have been playing cinch with Harry, he beating me badly.

Fri. Feb. 26 – Rather an idle day, though I put in some time this afternoon writing

1892. letters. At home all evening, finishing Mrs. Jamesin's Legends of the Monastic Orders. Wound up the evening by playing cinch with Harry and got badly beaten

Sat. Feb. 27 – Dark and gloomy today and colder. I have been reading all evening in Prescott's Philip Second and have made good progress in the first volume.

Sun. Feb. 28 – Another dark day, with more or less snow all the time. To morning service and heard a good sermon from Mr. Andrews on the proper observance of Lent. To St. Stephens as usual in the afternoon, though I hardly felt well enough to go, having a severe headache. Lay down after coming home and have been better this evening. To service as usual this evening. Mr. Delapp, who has just been appointed associate priest, preached.

Mon. Feb 29 – This evening I was out to a reception at the Guild House tendered to Mr. and Mrs. Delapp. Mrs. Gilbert and Miss Andrews assisted them in receiving the guests, who numbered, I should judge, some two hundred people. I did not stay long, not more than three-quarters of an hour, but I met a number of very pleasant people.

1892. Tues. March 1 – My work has been very light today and I read some in the afternoon. This evening I was out to call on Mr. and Mrs. Dougan; and we had a fine game of cinch. Mrs. Dougan and I were partners while Mr. Dougan played with Mr. Hanisen. They beat us, making three games out of four, but we were pretty close after them on points.

Wed. March 2 – I was alone in the office all day and having my work all to shape I read a good portion of the time in Prescott's Philip Second. I was out to service at church this evening, today being Ash Wednesday. Mr. Delapp preached a very excellent sermon on confirmation. Added solemnity was given to the service by the black cassocks of Mr. Delapp and the choir boys, they not being vested in the surplice.

Thurs. March 3 – This evening I was out to a most delightful concert at the People's Church, given by the Choral Society. The great feature was the playing of the Grünfeld Bros. from Berlin, one a pianist and the other a violincellist. Every number was a treat and the chorus work by the members of the society was of a high order.

Fri. March 4 – A dark gloomy day, which gloom has been heightened by the death of Charlie Hopkins brother, Culture, who died yesterday of typhoid fever. He

1892 was a particularly good boy and every body loved him and I feel very sorry for Mrs. Hoffin and Charlie. In many ways he reminded me of Louis and was just of his age. This evening I was up to see Mrs. Wood and played with her two games of cribbage, my first experience with that game; I won both games, which was certainly a good beginning. I had a letter from Percy today, the first that I have had in several months.

Sat. March 5 — It has been a very lovely day, very spring-like. After supper tonight it was still early and meeting Charlie Hebbart we walked across the high bridge. This evening I was down to call on the Galeshas but did not stay late. I had a very nice letter today from Harry Hill, this being the first I have heard of him since last spring.

Sun. March 6 — A very beautiful spring-like day. At service this morning Mr. Andrews preached. This afternoon at three o'clock occurred the funeral of Arthur Hoffin and it was the saddest I have ever attended. There was a very large congregation and the church and the floral offerings were many and beautiful. Never have I seen so many persons at a funeral affected as this time. The choir could hardly sing; and nearly broke down twice during the service, for Arthur was one of the choir and well beloved he

1892 having been a member almost from the first. Both Mr. Andrews and Mr. Claffy were completely overcome by their feelings and Mr. Andrews could hardly read the service. Poor Charlie was terribly upset and looked frightfully ill. I am so sorry for him for he seems to feel the blow even more than I had anticipated. After the service I walked out over the high bridge, but though the sky was bright, a black cloud seemed to hang over everything. At church as usual in the evening, Mr. Claffy preaching the sermon.

Mon. March 7 — Had a pretty busy day, but I found time to answer Percy's letter. This evening I was out to the Metropolitan Opera House with Charlie Hebbart to see a play called Alabama. As the name would indicate, the scene is laid in the South, but to me it was not a very wonderful performance, nor did the play as strike me very favorably.

Tues. March 8 — A very busy day with me, though it does not seem as if I had accomplished much. At home all evening reading Philip the Second, until nine o'clock. Since then I have played cinch with Harry, each of us winning two games.

Wed. March 9 — Today we have had one of the worst storms in years. There has been considerable snow and all day long the wind has blown a perfect hurricane. The velocity has been between fifty and

1892. sixty miles an hour and out in the open where it had full sweep it must have been something frightful. A busy day with me, working in Mr. Gwynn's office most of the time. I have been at home all evening reading Philip the Second and I have now nearly completed the first volume. Had a letter today from Harry O'Bryan.

Thurs. March 10 — The sky has cleared and it is not cold, but the wind still continues to blow some. This evening Charlie Hoffman was down to see me and I am very glad to have had him with me. He feels Arthur's departure very keenly but he braces up very bravely and tries to be cheerful. My fears that he might be ill are, I believe, happily unfounded. I did my best to brighten him up and hope that I succeeded a little.

Fri. March 11 — Our spring weather is with us again after our storm of Wednesday, and the snow is rapidly disappearing. I was alone in the office a good deal during the day, and having all my work well up I put in an hour writing to cousin Mary Wade. This evening I was kept to see Mrs. Wood and had a very pleasant call. We played two games of cribbage, each of us winning a game.

1892. Sat. March 12 — Some snow today but it did not amount to much. I was out this evening to call on Mrs. Elliott.

Sun. March 13 — A bright, clear day, but cold. This morning Mr. White, formerly of St. John's church, but now warden of the Theological Seminary at Faribault, preached. He gives a good sermon, but his manner is very much against him. Out to St. Stephen's to Sunday school, this being my last Sunday there, for I have given up my class. Out to evening service as usual, Mr. Andrews preaching.

Mon. March 14 — Another bright, cold day. I had a very pleasant letter from Burt today, which I answered at some length in the afternoon. This evening the two boys — Charlie Hebbard and Charlie Ford were here to see me and we spent the time in playing cards.

Tues. March 15 — Not very busy day and I spent part of the afternoon in letter writing. This evening Howard was here to see me and we spent the time in playing cribbage. He beat me badly — five to two.

Wed. March 16 — Cold, and at no time since last Wednesday has it been very mild. To church this evening and heard an excellent sermon from Mr. Blaffe. There was quite a fair-sized congregation.

Thurs. March 17 – I was out of the office during a good portion of the morning, so the time sped rapidly away. At home all evening reading until half past nine. I have now finished the first volume of Philip Second and made a beginning on volume two. Later I have been playing cinch with Harry. Last night I beat him three straight games and tonight I won four out of seven and beat him considerably on points

Fri. March 18 – Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today, which I answered in the course of the afternoon. This evening I was expecting to have a nice quiet time reading, but the two small Charlies descended on me and I had to entertain them.

Sat. March 19 – Home early this evening and spent all the time here reading, chiefly in the life of Charles Kingsley, which does not, somehow, interest me as much as I had expected.

Sunday March 20 – To service as usual this morning, Mr. Andrews preaching. This afternoon I signalized my release from Sunday school work by taking a long walk with the two younger Charlies. We crossed the high bridge and climbed down the bluff, which needed careful work on account of the ice in the path. We then walked up the river road for about a distance of

1892. two miles till we came to a fall that I had visited once before. It was one mass of ice and going behind this we had an unique spectacle. Climbing up the ice about two feet we found a hole which led down between two walls, into a chamber about three feet wide. The ice streamed down exactly like stalactites while the light coming through the outer wall cast over all a most exquisite pale green tinge that made one of the most beautiful sights I have ever seen. Home by way of the bluff, pretty tired after a seven or eight mile tramp. To-church this evening and heard an excellent sermon from Mr Claffin.

Mon. March 21 – I have been suffering all day from a cold in the head which is proving quite annoying. Charlie Hebrhart was here to see me tonight and I spent the entire time reading to him David Copperfield.

Tues. March 22 – I have been just about sick all day with this cold and I have felt very miserable. I was alone in the office all day, fortunately, so that I had an easy time of it. At home all evening reading the life of Charles Kingsley, which I have now finished.

Weds. March 23 – My cold has been worse today and I have been shedding copious tears, but happily I did not feel ill as I did yesterday. To-church this evening and heard

1892 another of Mrs. Delaff's confirmation lectures, the one this evening bring on the breeds.

Thurs. March 24 – I coughed almost incessantly last night and got very little sleep until after four o'clock this morning. I have been in no condition to do any work and so have been at home all day. I spent the forenoon in Father's room reading "That Beautiful Wretch," by William Black, which I finished early in the afternoon. It is a pretty light story. The afternoon I spent in the sitting room reading the Century, in which I am a long ways behind. My cold does not seem much better this evening.

Fri. March 25 – I did not go down to the office today, feeling very miserable all morning. Spent the whole time in Father's room reading the Century and I have now got well caught up. This afternoon I felt much better and started out for a walk. The air was very warm and I remained out for two hours. I feel much better this evening and trust that I am really on the mend.

Sat. March 26 – My cold is very much better and I went back to work with great pleasure. I still have a good sized remnant left but it no longer makes me sick. At home all evening, reading, making a beginning on

1892. Emerson's "Nature, Addresses and Lectures," afterwards reading several of Hawthorne's "Twice-Told Tales."

Sun. March 27 – It has been a very beautiful day and I feel that spring is at last with us. To church as usual this morning, Mr. Andrews preaching. After dinner I called at Mrs. Wood's but found her sick abed with a cold. A little later I called on Mrs. Hopkins. I found her feeling very dejected over the loss of Arthur, but she seems to try to bear it as bravely as possible. Charlie I did not see. About five o'clock I had a charming walk over the high bridge and back by the way of Robert St. At church this evening Mr. Klopp preached.

Mon. March 28 – I still have my cold with me but I think I am slowly getting the better of it. This evening I called at Will's house. At first Emma was out, so Will and I played two-handed cinch and I won three games out of four. Later when Emma came in, we all three played and Will won all the games.

Tues. March 29 – A very light day's work. This evening Charlie Hopkins was down to see me coming early and making a good long visit. We went down to the Library for a while but were home again by nine o'clock. She seems more cheerful now but I can see she is making an effort to keep up.

1892. Wed. March 30 — A dark, gloomy day and rather raw. Had a pleasant letter from Percy this morning, which I soon after answered. To church this evening, Rev. Belaff's lecture being on "Prayer."

Thurs. March 31 — I was alone in the office all day and having all my work well up I spent my time in reading Emerson's "Nature" in which I am making good headway. This evening I was out with the two Bradbury boys to call on Mrs. Wood.

Fri. April 1 — This evening I had the pleasure of seeing Goldsmith's immortal comedy "She Stoops to Conquer" as given by Mr. Stuart Robson, supported by a good company. The comparison between this and the "Rivals" naturally arises in one's mind, though the comparison must needs be rather unjust to the former. "She Stoops to Conquer" is far less refined than the Rivals; Goldsmith used a broader brush than Sheridan, and yet the performance was a thoroughly enjoyable. The Tony Lumpkin of Mr. Robson was excellently done and all the other parts were satisfactorily sustained. At times, however, the fun seemed a trifle too boisterous.

Sat. April 2 — A dark, bleak day, though late in the afternoon it cleared

1892 up and is growing warmer. This afternoon I spent a delightful hour with Charlie Hoffman at the book-store, looking over some of the gems of the book-makers art. Could not resist spending a little, buying two dainty volumes, one a little book by William Winter called Shakespeare's England and the other an exquisite edition of Donald G. Mitchell's Dream Life.

Sun. April 3 — To service as usual in the morning, Rev. Belaff preaching the sermon. This afternoon I was out with Charlie Hoffman for a walk and a good long one we made. We first went down to the Indian Mounds and the Fish Hatchery. We then went down the Newport road for a considerable distance until we came to the railroad track, by which we returned to the city, along the river bank. It was a good tramp, some eight or more miles, I should judge. To service as usual in the evening, Rev. Andrews preaching.

Mon. April 4 — This afternoon I got away from the office at four and went up to the Guild House to attend a meeting of the confirmation class, for I felt that I ought to be present at one of the classes. The instruction this afternoon was on the Communion office and was very interesting. Afterwards, at five, I attended the service in the church, Rev. Belaff officiating and giving a short address. This ev-

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evning Mr Charlie Hebrhart was here to see me and I spent the entire time in reading to him "David Copperfield".

Tues. April 5 – A busy day at the office. Have been at home all evening, reading in the second volume of Philip Second, in which I have made a good beginning.

Wed. April 6 – It has been a very beautiful spring day with the balmy air resounding with the music of the birds. To church this evening and heard the last of Rev. Mr Claffis lectures preparatory to confirmation, the subject being the Holy Communion. Have read considerable today in Philip Second.

Thurs. April 7 – This evening I was up to Mr. Galusha's to dinner and afterwards Howard and I went to the Metropolitan Opera House to see "Sinbad" an extravaganza after the order of the "Egyptal Slipper". It was very gorgeous in its get up, the costumes and scenery being very handsome, while the transformation scene at the last was magnificent.

Fri. April 8 – It has been decidedly cold all day with a strong wind from the North. Went this evening to call at the Woods and spent a very agreeable evening.

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Sat. April 9 – Warmer today than yesterday but it is still unpleasant. I have had a very busy day taking some testimony in short hand and afterwards writing it out. Home all evening and I have read considerable in Philip Second.

Sun. April 10 – Palm Sunday and a very beautiful day. The chancel was attractive with its setting of potted palms and the musical service in the morning was excellent. After dinner I went up on the Hill to call on Claude Wilkinson, but failed to find him at home. Afterwards I walked across the River to call and inquire about Walter, who is ill. This evening I was confirmed by Bishop Gilbert, being in a class of forty-one, the largest I have ever seen in our parish. I was at the Guild House at half past six to prepare for the service and when we took our places in the church we found a tremendous congregation. Mr. Claffe preached and after the sermon we all took our places and the Bishop laid his hands on our heads severally. His address afterwards to the class was unusually good, and I listened to it with great interest. There were seven young men confirmed, about a dozen ladies, few boys and many girls. There was one interesting group, consisting of a gentleman, his wife, two daughters and one son. But the most interesting individual was a cow-boy from Montana who came in on crutches, he having

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recently lost his left leg, and coming from St. Luke's Hospital to the church. The contrast between this rough cow-boy and the rather aristocratic remaining members of the class, was very marked. But I was glad to see that at the altar-rail all social distinctions are levelled. This young man seemed much moved and I doubt not that the rite meant more to him than to any other member of the class. Both Mr. Andrews and the Bishop were very much delighted over the size of the class, and as Mr. Andrews expressed it, "the precocity" too. The Bishop was very cordial to me in his congratulations afterwards and I think was really pleased, for I know that he much desired to have me take this step when he was rector of our church. After the service Howard and I walked over the high bridge in the moonlight, so that I was very late in reaching home, as I did not leave the church until after ten o'clock.

Mon. April 11— I have been rather tired all day for I was much fatigued last night after so much walking and a few hours service in the evening, and did not sleep any too well afterwards. Had a very pleasant letter today from cousin Mary Wade. At home all evening.

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reading the Philip Second. I am now getting pretty well through with the second volume.

Tues. April 12— I had a rather busy time today and spent a good portion of my time this afternoon in writing letters. This evening I called at the Roches and found Miss Hester sick in bed with nervous frustration. She is able to sit up in bed, however, and appeared very cheerful. I am glad that I called tonight, for they are about to remove from the home where they have lived for so many years; they enter their new home this week.

Wed. April 13— Had a good little letter from Harry Hill today. This evening the two young Charlies were both here and to entertain them I played cinch with them, beating them as usual.

Thurs. April 14— Maundy Thursday. To church this evening, there being Holy Communion in commemoration of the night on which the sacrament was first instituted. There was a very large congregation, the communicants numbering about four hundred, I should judge. It was a beautiful sight to see so many thronging to the altar and the service was the most solemn I have ever attended.

Fri. April 15— Good Friday and a very lovely day. At noon I went up to the church to the three hours' service

1892 and remained until one o'clock; long enough for the litany, commandments, epistle, gospel and the collects. The service was extremely impressive the black vestments adding to the solemnity of the scene. This evening I was over to the church to hear the choir rehearsal. From what I heard, the service for Sunday is to be a glorious one.

Sat. April 16 - Cloudy during the morning but this afternoon it cleared up beautifully. Out this evening for a walk on the Hill and afterwards in the city. Many people were out and all looks like the eve of a great holiday.

Sun. April 17 - Easter Sunday and it has been gloriously beautiful. Up at about seven o'clock so as to be in time for eight o'clock communion. There were about one hundred and fifty present and the service was one of the most impressive I have ever attended. The beauty of the snowy-clad altar with its masses of lovely lilies, the early morning sun streaming in through the windows, the devoutness of the congregation and the solemnity with which the service was read all had an effect on my mind that will last a long time. After service I went to breakfast and then took a little walk, going over the Robert St. Bridge and back by the way of Wabasha St.

1892. Soon it was time for the eleven o'clock service and I got there a little early as the front doors had been closed, the regular parishioners coming in through the Guild House. At eleven the front doors were thrown open and a vast throng poured in, enough to fill the church twice over. The aisles were filled with chairs and many remained standing throughout the entire service. There was a very elaborate service and the whole was gone through with in a highly satisfactory manner. The Te Deum and the Offertory Anthem were especially fine. Bishop Gilbert preached the sermon, which was very short. The offering was very large, amounting to over four thousand dollars. In the afternoon I went down to Howard's for a little while and then went out to St. Stephen's getting there just as they were closing. Had a very enjoyable walk home afterwards. At seven o'clock took place the children's carol service which was very pleasing. Both Rev. Andrews and Rev. Delapp addressed the young folks, the remarks of the latter being to my mind the more appropriate. After service I walked up with the Woods and made a little call.

Mon. April 18 — Having remained pleasant over Easter it has turned colder today. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Hoffman as she and Charlie are going East in the course of the next week. Had this morning a letter from Mrs. Ford and

1892 with it came a box of white roses and orange blossoms. The roses had faded, but the orange blossoms were in good condition and their fragrance is very perceptible in the room.

Tues. April 19 – Had a very busy day. Out this evening for a short call on Mrs. Wood, not staying very long as little Katherine is ill.

Wed. April 20 – Mr. Yale was suddenly summoned out of town this morning and as all of my work is well in hand I had considerable time to myself in the afternoon which I employed in reading "Shakespeare's England" which is a charming little book. This evening I was up to call on the Roches in their new home, which is a long ways out on Iglehart St. They have not yet got well settled but will, I think, have a very pleasant home. Miss Hester seems to be better but is still unable to walk.

Thurs. April 21 – I had a holiday this afternoon, leaving the office at half past two, and evening home, read Emerson until supper time. This evening with Mrs. Inc became I attended a concert given by our choir in the First Baptist Church. In addition to the choir was some choral society. "The Holy City" was sung in its entirety and was beautifully given. The greater part of it is familiar to me owing to the fact that selections

1892 from it were sung at the church on Christmas day and last Sunday.

Fri. April 22 – This evening Charlie Hoffman was down to see me, but had not been here long when Will and Emma came in to pay us a visit. Charlie stayed until well into ten o'clock and Will and Emma a little longer so that I had a very agreeable evening.

Sat. April 23 – Had a pretty busy day of it. At home all evening reading Emerson, though I have been pretty tired and have napped a little.

Sun. April 24 – A cold, chilly day. At morning service our Easter music was repeated, there being a large congregation. This afternoon I went to Sunday school, having promised Mr. Andrews some time since to take a class. Afterwards I walked out on Summit Ave. with Jennie and Bobby Wood. At evening service as usual. Mr. Klopp preached in the morning and Mr. Andrews this evening.

Mon. April 25 – Mr. Yale has been away from town so I was alone all day in the office. Charlie Hoffman was down to see me this afternoon, remaining a good long time and when half past five came we walked up town together. Out this evening to call on the Hagadigans and had a pleasant visit.

1892. Tues. April 26 – Dark and cloudy with light rain at intervals throughout the day. Busy nearly all day, doing some type-writing. Out this evening to make a little call on the Woods', the last for some time here as they go to the Lake on Thursday.

Wed. April 27 – Had a pleasant visit at the office this afternoon from Charlie Hopkins, this being the last for some time, as he left this evening for the East, to be gone all summer. At home quietly all evening, reading Emerson. Had a letter from Percy today.

Thurs. April 28 – A busy day and I have not had much time to myself. This evening I had a pleasant visit from Howard, he remaining until ten o'clock when we took a little walk together.

Fri. April 29 – Another busy day, more so than yesterday. I have remained at home all evening reading Emerson's "Lectures and Essays" which I have now finished.

Sat. April 30 – Dark and cloudy all day. At home during the evening, finishing Mr. Winter's little book "Shakespeare's England" and also reading Prescott's vivid chapters on the siege of Malta by the Turks.

1892. Sun. May 1 – A dark May day, with light rain at intervals. To morning service as usual and remained to Communion. This is the fifth anniversary of Mr. Andrews rectorship and he preached a sermon appropriate to the occasion. In the afternoon I went over to the German Roman Catholic church to vespers, in order to see the interior since the walls were frescoed. It is an elaborate piece of work and looks well. Afterwards I came home and read in Philip Second, finishing the second volume. At service this evening Mr. Delaffo preached.

Mon. May 2 – Busy all day. This evening I was out to a reception given at the Guild House to Mr. Andrews in honor of his anniversary. There was a very large attendance and the Hall was crowded. It was in every respect a representative parish gathering, every one seeming anxious to show their esteem for Mr. Andrews, and I enjoyed myself greatly.

Tues. May 3 – Rain nearly all day long. This afternoon I exercised the privilege of an American citizen in voting at our Municipal election. Little Charlie Ford was here to see me this evening and I spent the time in reading Bleak House to him.

Wed. May 4 – Our election yesterday was the most surprising that I have ever known. The Republicans have made a clean sweep

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and have carried everything before them. The majorities are all very large and it has been a perfect Waterloo for the Democrats. Of course I feel highly elated over the result. I spent a good portion of the evening at the Library, reading the last numbers of the Cornhill Magazine.

Thurs. May 5 — Wet and sloppy, though it has not rained hard, just a nasty drizzle all day long. I have spent the entire evening at home but have not read much. What time I did put in was on an interesting article by Mrs. Thackeray-Ritchie on Mr. and Mrs. Robert Browning.

Fri. May 6 — Cold and dark all day. Charlie Hebbart was here to see me this evening and I spent the entire time in reading to him David Copperfield.

Sat. May 7 — Still cold and dark and this morning there was a little flurry of snow in the air. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy this afternoon, which I answered at once. Home all evening, reading some of Epictetus and about one hundred pages in the third volume of Philip Second.

Sun. May 8 — At both morning and evening service Mr. Clapp preached, Mr. Andrews being out of the city. After church I went up with Howard to his house and had dinner, remaining

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until four o'clock, at which time I went out for a little walk with Charlie Ford, going across the high bridge and on into the woods. Afterwards he and I had supper and attended church together.

Mon. May 9 — Rain nearly all day long and I am heartily tired of this dismal weather and will rejoice when we have a change. Spent the early part of the evening at the Library and at eight I came home and put in the remainder of the time in reading aloud to Charlie Hebbart.

Tues. May 10 — More rain with hardly an interval of rest. My work was slack today and this afternoon I spent part of the time in writing letters, sending one to cousin Mary Lynne Wade. At home all evening reading about seventy pages of Philip the Second and some in the Century Magazine.

Wed. May 11 — The indications are now favorable for fair weather, though the clouds have not all rolled away. Alone in the office all day, and having not much work I wrote a letter to Mrs. Hill and spent the afternoon in working on the annual report, the time for which is drawing on apace.

Thurs. May 12 — I have been at home all evening and put in some time on Dean Stanley's Life of Dr. Thomas Arnold. The greater part of my time, however, has

1892 been spent in working on my scrap book; this second one is now beginning to assume quite fair proportions.

Fri. May 13 — A dark day, and our expectations of fair weather to not seem about to be realized. Little Charlie Ford was here to see me this evening and I spent the time in reading Bleak Houses to him.

Sat. May 14 — Today we have had a heavy fall of rain and the ground must be very well soaked. Home this evening and spent all my time in working on my scrap book.

Sun. May 15 — It has been a lovely day, for the sun shone brightly and it was quite warm. To early church this morning and the service was very impressive. After breakfast I walked across the Robert St. bridge for some distance, drinking in the sunshine and warm air, which are all the more enjoyable after our long continued rainy season. Home all afternoon until five o'clock, when I went out for a little walk, but instead of walking I got on the street cars and rode out to Fort Snelling. The ride was pleasant, but there were so many intent on the same trip that the cars were uncomfortably crowded. Back just in time for supper, and then to church in the evening.

1892 Mon. May 16 — Our taste of fine weather was only short lived after all for today the clouds rolled up again and this evening it rained hard. It has, however, been warm which is a pleasant contrast to the cold days we have been having. Out this evening and made a call at Howard's house.

Tues. May 17 — Below, warm and muggy today, with some rain. At home during the early part of the evening and then went down to the Library for a while. Have been reading more of Philip the Second.

Wed. May 18 — I have been alone in the office all day and have consequently had considerable time to myself. I had a long and entertaining letter from Bert this morning and this afternoon I started out to answer it at some length. I did not, however, finish the letter for my arm became very tired and I thought it better to leave the remainder for tomorrow. At times all evening, reading some in Philip Second and considerable in the Twice-Told Tales. It has stormed furiously this evening. The wind has blown a regular gale and it is growing much cooler.

Thurs. May 19 — Alone again all day, but I found enough to do to employ my time to good advantage. More rain nearly all the time and it seems as if this cup would never pass. I have read considerable today in Philip Second and

1892 am now pretty well along in the third volume.

Fri. May 20 — Greatly to my surprise, on waking this morning I found the ground covrd with snow. It remained all morning but by afternoon it had most of it disappeared. Rain again, afternoon and evening and the river is now rising rapidly and if it rises much higer it will soon do much damage on the flats on the other side.

Sat. May 21 — A glorious sunny day, but we hardly dare congratulate ourselves as yet that the rain is over. Early this evening I was across the river to call on Walter and found him much better though he is still weak. Will Bradbury was here to see me this evening.

Sun. May 22 — Two fine days in succession makes us feel very fortunate and today has been as fine as was yesterday. To church as usual in the morning, Rev. Andrews preaching. Afterwards I was down to Rev. Galusha's to dinner and at four Howard and I started out for a walk. We went across the river and then climbed down the bluff to the river road. The river is so high that it is now even with this road and a rise of a foot would flood it. We kept on up until we

1892 came to the glen where is the fall and which is prettier now than I have seen it, owing to the high water. Back at six o'clock and with feet aching so that I had to lie down and take a nap. Rev. Delapp preached at service this evening.

Mon. May 23 — A right busy day with me. Bright and clear all day, but this evening the clouds rolled up and it has been raining some.

Tues. May 24 — Clear again today and warm. This evening I walked out across the high bridge to see the river which is still rising and most of the houses on the flat are now surrounded with water. Home soon after nine and read in Philip Second, which I have now finished.

Wed. May 25 — Pretty busy all day and I was glad when closing time came. Out this evening and made a call on Mrs. Hebbard.

Thurs. May 26 — Rain and shine at intervals all day but the rain only lasted a few minutes at a time. Out this evening to call on the Rochis. Miss Hester is better but is still unable to walk.

Fri. May 27 — My twenty-ninth birthday, which has passed very quietly with me. Spent all the evening at the library with Charlie Hebbard.

1892 Sat. May 28 - After a heavy rain lasting all day, it cleared up beautifully at six o'clock and the evening has been delightful. I walked across the High Bridge and over on the other side for some distance and greatly enjoyed myself. Afterwards I made a call on Mrs. Ford. Have been reading during the past few days Scott's "The Abbott," in which I am much interested.

Sun. May 29 - The facility with which a rain comes up now-a-days is surprising. Until ten o'clock the morning was as fair as one could desire. Then it became cloudy and rain until about four. Since then it has been beautifully clear. To morning service at eleven as usual, Mr. Andrews preaching. About five o'clock I went up on the Hill and made a little visit at Hills house. At church this evening Mr. Belaff preached. Afterwards had a walk over the High Bridge.

Mon. May 30 - Memorial Day, and being a legal holiday I did not have to work. Right after breakfast, with Father, I attended the funeral of Mr. Styce, who died on Saturday from the effects of an operation performed for the removal of a tumor from his neck. After returning from the cemetery I went to the office but remained only a short

1892 time. After dinner I saw the usual street parade and then Charlie Hebrhart and I started out to walk to the Fort. We took a somewhat new route, going by the way of the railroad track. At Mendota we caught a train over to the Fort and arrived just as the troops came in from the parade, having been on the same train with us. They made a fine appearance on the lawn in front of the colonels' house, but did not go through any evolutions. Home by the electric cars and I have been here all evening reading "The Abbott," which I have now finished.

Tues. May 31 - A hard day, for I had a great deal of work to do. Home closely all evening putting in my time with my books. Read some in "The Fathers of the Third Century" and considerable in Dean Stanleys Life of Dr. Arnold.

Wed. June 1 - I was alone in the office all day but had considerable work and managed to keep busy all the time. It has been a lively evening and I greatly enjoyed a walk I had across the high bridge.

Thurs. June 2 - Pretty busy again all day. Have had some chance for reading lately and have put in my time on The Fathers of the Third Century and I am also re-reading Venetian Life. Had another pleasant walk this evening across the High Bridge.

1892. Fri. June 3 — A very pleasant day and we seem to have gotten fairly over our late rains. This evening I was out to a very pretty little entertainment at the Guild House it being a little operetta called Mother Goose given by the children of the church.

Sat. June 4 — A busy day with me though I got all my work pretty well up when closing time came. This evening I was out and made a very pleasant call at Miss Hagen's.

Sun. June 5 — Whitsunday and a very warm, close day. So hot has it been that it seems marvellous to think that only two weeks ago Friday we had three inches of snow. To service as usual this morning and it being the first Sunday in the month I remained to communion. I was at home all afternoon reading the Century, on which magazine I have fallen very much behind. This evening Bishop Gilbert preached the baccalaureate sermon before the graduating class of Baldwin Seminary, of which class Jenny Wood is a member. The sermon was a most excellent one and the music was unusually well given.

Mon. June 6 — I have worked as tight today as I could go and I still have a big stack piled up on my desk. At home all evening and have been reading the Century.

1892. Tues. June 7 — A close, warm day and this evening it rained hard for about two hours. At home all evening. Charlie Hebnhart being here, and I have read aloud in David Copperfield.

Wed. June 8 — Mr. Yale left last night for a trip over the Pacific Extension so that I shall probably be much alone during the next ten days. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Dougan and had an agreeable hour's visit. Afterwards I walked down street. The National Republican Convention is now in session at Minneapolis and many of the delegates are here in town. Third St. is illuminated in honor of the occasion and that was the attraction that took me down street.

Thurs. June 9 — A busy day with me at the office, though I have been alone all the time. This evening I was out with Karl Heine for a walk, going to Fort Snelling by the electric cars, and then climbed down the long flight of steps to the railroad track and crossed the draw bridge over the Minnesota River and then around to Mendota. The moonlight was brilliant and the little village looked very beautiful, overlooking the river, the waters of which are still quite high. We both greatly enjoyed the walk, from which we did not return until nearly eleven o'clock. Father is right unwell. A few days since he knocked his leg against a chair and it has developed into a bad sore and he has been

1892 obliged to remain at home all day.

Fri. June 10 – This afternoon I went with Howard up to Minneapolis to see the convention crowd. We went over to the Building where the sessions are being held and then came back to the West Hotel, where are the delegates' head-quarters. There was a large crowd in the rotunda and we were just in time to hear read bulletins announcing the renomination of President Harrison. Back at six o'clock and this evening I took a short walk over the high bridge. Father is still right unwell.

Sat. June 11 – It has been an extremely hot day with the mercury at 90 degrees at half past six this evening. Father has been worse today and has kept his bed since noon. We now have a doctor in attendance and we are doing everything we can for him. Very fortunately Harry returned to the city today so that it has taken some of the care off of my hands.

Sun. June 12 – Trinity Sunday and a very hot day, though not so bad as yesterday. Up early and got Father's breakfast for him and soon after ten o'clock I went up on the Hills to make a call at Will's house to see Charlie and Annie Purcell who are up here on a short visit, having come up to attend the convention. Both are look-

1892 ing well, but my visit was necessarily a short one. To church at eleven o'clock and had my dinner immediately afterwards and then spent the entire afternoon at home, attending to Father. The doctor was here soon after two o'clock and as he commenced a new treatment yesterday, he thinks the leg is improving. Spent a good portion of my time in reading the Lenten Magazine. This evening occurred the fourth anniversary of our vested choir and quite an elaborate service was rendered. I had Miss Perkins with me and she seemed to enjoy it very much. We were caught in a heavy rain storm afterwards, but fortunately got under shelter and so escaped a wetting.

Mon. June 13 – Father seems to be better today, though he thinks it tedious to be so helpless. The doctor says the leg is improving as fast as possible under the circumstances but it is probable that he will be laid up for the rest of the week. This evening, leaving Harry in charge, I went out for a few moments to go over to the Guild House to a little reception given by the choir boys. There were not many of the older people out, but it did one good to see the young folks having a good time with their dancing and singing.

Tues. June 14 – It has grown cooler since a heavy rain last night and this evening it has been delightful. Father has had a good number of visitors tonight and it

1892 seems materially in cheering him up. The doctor speaks very encouragingly of his condition.

Wed. June 15 — Father's leg has given him considerable pain today and he has not seemed quite so well. Have had some spare time today and used it in reading in Stanley's Life of Dr. Arnold.

Thurs. June 16 — It has rained hard during a good part of the day. Father has not been very well today and I am to stay up to attend him tonight. Harry was up last night. Have had about two hours sleep already so I think I can do very well.

Fri. June 17 — I attended Father from midnight on, during which time he slept pretty well. I put the night hours in reading the Life of Dr. Arnold, which I have now finished. It has seemed a pretty long day at the office, but I have not hunt myself with work.

Sat. June 18 — Up at midnight last night and cared for Father until daylight when I lay down and had a good sleep so that I have felt quite fresh today and have done considerable work. This evening I felt much in need of fresh air and walked out over the High Bridge and then took the car home.

1892. Sun. June 19 — Father has had a hard, painful day and the doctor did not speak very cheerfully this morning. I have been kept very closely to the house, only going out for my meals. Had a good night's sleep last night, but have to be up a good part of tonight. A bright, warm day with several hard showers. During my odd moments today I have been reading Howell's Venetian Life.

Mon. June 20 — A long, hard day with me. Father's condition was such that the doctor advised us to take him to a hospital and acting on his suggestion Harry and I went out to look for a suitable place. Both St. Joseph's and St. Luke's were full but finally we found a good room for him at Bethesda Hospital, a newly opened institution in charge of some Lutheran Deaconnesses. Everything is as neat and clean as wax and at about half past four we got him down there and had him snugly ensconced. He slept peacefully for a while and we hope that all will yet be well. It was hard for us to come away and leave him there alone, but we feel that it is for the best, under the circumstances. Have felt pretty well tired out for I had thirty-four hours at a stretch with yesterday and last night. But the thing that causes me to feel much relieved is the fact that Harry was in town and able to assist in it all. Good Lord, deliver us from this trial, for Jesus' Sake!

1892. Tues. June 21 – Father seems to be doing as well as we could expect and is certainly eating more than he did. I was down to see him in the morning and again this evening and we left him hoping that he might have a good nights sleep. Afterwards Harry and I walked across the High Bridge.

Wed. June 22 – A hard trying day for I have worried much about Father, who has suffered much pain. I was down to see him at noon but he was sleeping quietly and I did not go into his room as I thought it better not to disturb him. I was there again this evening and he seemed easier. After coming back I went out for a walk across the River and over nearly as far as the Dodd Road.

Thurs. June 23 – Father was pretty comfortable today and passed a good night. I was down twice to see him but did not make long stays. Had a pleasant little walk this evening with Mrs. McLaine.

Fri. June 24 – When I was down to see Father today, both at noon and in the evening he seemed very bright and cheerful, which of course greatly pleases me. Out this evening to see Charlie who is not very well.

1892. Sat. June 25 – All alone in the office today, but I have been very busy all the time. I have tried three times to see Father, but on every occasion I found him asleep and thought it better not to disturb him.

Sun. June 26 – We have had considerable rain today and this evening it has cleared up very cool. When I was down to see Father today he seemed to feel pretty well, but was sleepy and not much inclined to talk. To early church at eight this morning and again at eleven, Mr. Andrews preaching. At evening service we had no sermon. I was at home all afternoon, reading the lessons.

Mon. June 27 – Father did not seem very bright when I saw him today, having suffered considerable pain. Had letters today from Aunt Lucy and Charlie Hoffman. Karl Heine was here to see me this evening and his company kept me from becoming blue.

Tues. June 28 – It has been delightfully cool today and I hope that it will remain so, for Father's sake. When I saw him at noon today he seemed nearly discouraged, having had much pain, but this evening he seemed brighter. Out this evening for a little walk across the high bridge.

Wed. June 29 – When I was down to see Father this noon he seemed quite bright, but this evening he was more dull. The

1892 doctor, however, reports favorably, and Father himself seems more encouraged. Home all evening, very quietly.

Thurs. June 30 — Father seemed pretty weak today, but the doctor reports the wound as doing well. This evening I was out with Karl Heine to see the opera company that holds the boards at the Metropolitan this summer. The opera was "Prince Methusalem" and it has some right pretty music. The company, musically, is better than an old friends, the Wilbur's, but somehow there seemed to be a lack of "go" to the performances and I thought it rather slow.

Fri. July 1 — When I was down to see Father at noon today I found him very much weakened though this evening he seems stronger. The doctor seems considerably worried over this weakness and said enough to make me feel very anxious as to the result.

Sat. July 2 — Father seems stronger today than yesterday, but he is very much weaker than I like. His mind wanders considerable which, of course, is a result of his weakness. Mrs. Yale returned today, after an absence of nearly four weeks. This afternoon I was up to Minneapolis on some business for Mr. Grow and did not get back until six o'clock.

1892. Sun. July 3 — There is very little change in Father's condition. He lies in almost a stupor, only rousing when spoken to, and even then his mind seems to comprehend very little. It has been a very lovely day. Down to see Father in the morning and then to church and it being the first Sunday of the month, to communion afterwards. After dinner Harry and I were down to the hospital and at about four o'clock I went out for a little walk with Charlie Hebrhart. We went first to the convent of the Little Sisters of the Poor where is a home for old people. There are about a hundred old men and women there many helpless as little children, one old woman who was quite bright being one hundred and three years of age. After that Charlie and I walked out on the high bridge. To church as usual this evening, there being no sermon.

Mon. July 4 — Our great holiday has been very quietly spent by Harry and myself. Father is just about the same and we were down at the hospital a good deal. I went down to the office at ten o'clock and worked until one when I had dinner. At home all afternoon reading Bleak House. This evening Harry and I with the Ingelaines were out on the upper roof where it would have been delightful but for the noise of the firecrackers. The moon was very bright and the air delicious, and under ordinary circumstances we would have greatly enjoyed it.

1892. Tues. July 5 — Today we had in consultation about Father one of the very best physicians in the city — Dr. Sewall, and he simply confirms what Dr. Baker, our doctor, says. It is to the effect that Father's leg is doing well and healing nicely, but his extreme weakness, in addition to his age, make the outcome doubtful. Today is his sixty-fifth birthday, but he is in no condition to realize anything, although he recognizes us when we come into the room.

Wed. July 6 — Father seems about the same today, though he refused to eat at supper time. Harr had a hard day's work, clearing up an accumulation of things that have fallen behind. This evening I had a pleasant walk with Charlie Hebbart who has been rather unwell the past two weeks.

Thurs. July 7 — Father has seemed more restless today and at noon I caught him just as he was trying to get out of bed and I had some difficulty in quieting him. When I left, however, he was sleeping quietly. Had a pleasant walk this evening across the High Bridge.

Fri. July 8 — Father has been quite hard to manage today, showing considerable fight towards the nurse and at one time it was as much as two could do to keep him quiet. At home all evening and had a pleasant time on the roof.

1892. Sat. July 9 — The doctor seems to think that Father is a little better, but the gain is so slight that it is not enough to build any hopes on. This morning I had a pleasant walk in West St. Paul with Charlie.

Sun. July 10 — It has been a very hot day but I have managed to keep cool most of the time. Father has been about the same all day and has lain quiet all the time, giving no sign of recognition. At service this morning Mr. Blagg preached. This afternoon I read in the "Initials" by the Baroness Tautphoeus. I was up on the roof where it was much cooler than here in the sitting room. At service this evening Mr. Andrews officiated, but did not preach.

Mon. July 11 — I have had an extremely busy day and I still have a great stack of work piled on my desk. Father seems about the same, though he is, if anything gaining a little.

Tues. July 12 — An even busier day than yesterday and I am tired this evening, though I now have the satisfaction of knowing that I have pretty well caught up with my work. Father seems considerably better today and this evening he recognized me for the first time in nearly a week. Out this evening for a walk, going to the lookout at the head of Robert St.

1892. Wed. July 13 – A pretty hot day, but I have not felt it much. Busy all afternoon, working on material for our annual report. Father seems about the same today, though not so clear in his mind as last evening. Had letter today from Aunt Carrie and Leslie. Down to the Library this evening and read until ten o'clock.

Thurs. July 14 – Another very busy day for I have been working nearly all the time on the personal injury record for the past year. Had a pleasant little trip this evening with Mr. and Mrs. Poe [illegible] to the Indian Mounds, though it was too dark when we reached there to get much of the view.

Fri. July 15 – Father does not seem to be gaining strength mentally very fast, but on the whole there seems considerable improvement over last week. Was out this evening and made a short call on Mr. and Mrs. Guiteau and afterwards had a very pleasant walk.

Sat. July 16 – A pretty warm day and a busy one. This afternoon I took the five o'clock train for White Bear and had a very delightful visit at the Woods' and the Galushas'. Had dinner with Mrs. Galusha and afterwards had a row on the lake, both families making up the party. We could not

1892. stay out very long, for I had to come back to town on the 8:30 train.

Sun. July 17 – Up early and went to communion at eight o'clock. Afterwards went down to see Father, who seems just about the same, and then had time for a little walk before eleven o'clock service. At home all afternoon, reading the "Initials" which is becoming more interesting. To evening service as usual and afterwards had a little walk on the Hill.

Mon. July 18 – We had a very heavy rain before eight this morning, succeeded by an extremely hot day. Father has seemed more rational today than for nearly a week past. Out for a walk on Summit Ave this evening.

Tues. July 19 – Very warm all day and I have felt the heat a good deal. The nurse reports that Father has seemed quite bright during a part of the day. I was down to the Library for a while this evening and later went up on the roof where it is cool.

Wed. July 20 – Still very hot and I have had an extremely busy day at the office, but I have not minded the combination. Home almost all evening, giving Karl Heine a short-hand lesson. No change to report today in Father's condition.

1892. Thurs. July 21 – Another terribly hot day, but I have been too busy to notice it much. When I came home I went up on the roof and read for a while in "The Initials" which I have now finished. Later I lay down on the roof and remained there until eleven o'clock.

Fri. July 22 – Today has been the hottest day yet and I have felt it considerably. Father seems just about the same: he does not recognize us and takes very little nourishment. This evening Harry and I were out to the Grand Opera House to see the stock company play in "The Silver King." The company is excellent and the play was quite intresting, though of the sensational order.

Sat. July 23 – At about five this afternoon the doctor telephoned for me to come up to the hospital and on arriving there with Harry we found that Father had had a change for the worse since noon. He lies constantly tossing about on the bed and his breath comes only in gasps. The heat is intense which seems only to aggravate matters. The doctor seems to think his condition extremely critical and hardly thinks he can last through the night. Harry and I have been with him since five and are to sleep at the hospital.

1892. Sun. July 24 – Father seemed to grow easier after midnight and today there is some slight improvement in his condition and he has been able to take some nourishment. He is not so restless as yesterday, but still has difficulty in breathing. We will probably both spend the night at the hospital again. The weather has grown very much cooler, which is a blessing for which we are very thankful. Have spent a good portion of our time at the hospital and of course I did not think of going to church.

Mon. July 25 – Our dear Father passed away at five minutes before nine o'clock this morning.

Tues. July 26 – A long, long day, very close and warm. The funeral is to be held here tomorrow afternoon at half past two o'clock.

Wed. July 27 – This afternoon our good Father was laid to rest by Mother's side, Mr. Andrews reading the service.

Thurs. July 28 – I did not go to the office to do much work but went around about five this afternoon. Have been very busy for I have had many things to do. This evening Harry and I were up to Will's house to supper.

Fri. July 29 – I resumed work today and was very busy, for which I was glad, as there is nothing I so much want as to keep my

1892 mind occupied. But it seemed very lonely to come home this evening and realize that we must make up our minds to get along somehow to get along without the presence of one who has been so much to us for so many years.

Sat. July 30 — This evening Harry and I were out to the cemetery and found that Father's grave had been nicely smoothed over and the sod was very green. The flowers on it, had, of course, withered by this time but everything looked better than we had expected. Had a good number of letters today, being from Annie, Mrs Wood, Mrs. Elliott and Charlie Hoffins.

Sun. July 31 — To eight o'clock communion and did not attend morning service afterwards. At home all afternoon, writing a long letter to Annie and found it by no means an easy task. To St Pauls church this evening with Harry.

Mon. Aug. 1 — A very busy day with me with five feet of more work tomorrow. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today. This evening it has been delightfully cool and Harry and I have been sitting out on the roof with the McCaines, enjoying the moonlight.

1892. Tues. Aug. 2 — A pretty warm day, but not unpleasantly hot. At home quietly this evening and spent my time on the roof, reading "Bleak House".

Wed. Aug. 3 — A very busy day with me, working on the annual report. This evening I was out for a walk with Charlie Hebhart, and then back by the Wabasha bridge, coming home to sit on the roof in the moonlight.

Thurs. Aug. 4 — Hot today, but nothing like what we had ten days ago, when Father was so sick. This evening the McCaines, Harry and I went across to West St. Paul to where there has been a great washout. A large fund broke loose on the high ground and came rushing down to a lower level, carrying with it several houses, killing two or three people and doing a vast amount of damage. It was a melancholy sight, heaps of debris piled up everywhere, and attracted a large number of people.

Fri. Aug. 5 — I have been all alone in the office today and I spent all my time on the annual report. This evening I had a delightful drive with Will Bradbury. We started out shortly after seven o'clock and drove down about eight miles on the Newport Road, which runs along the bluff near the river on this side. The moon is nearly full and it was glorious and I was loath to come back again.

1892

Sat. Aug. 6— Today I got my work done on the annual report, for the present and after three o'clock I spent the time writing some letters. This evening I came out to White Bear Lake to see the Woods. I rode out with Bradbury, leaving the house at about half past six and arriving here a little after eight. The early part of the evening we were out in a row boat. About half past nine Mr. Buford took us out for a sail and we spent a delightful two hours in the lake in the moonlight, though the breze was light. We got in too late to catch my train so I am compelled to remain all night.

Sun. Aug. 7— We had a very late breakfast and at about eleven, Mr. Buford, Mrs. Wood, Jenny and I went out for a sail. There was a stiff breze and we fairly tore along and careened so much that when we reached shore there was about a foot of water in the boat. I came in to town on the one twenty train and staid quietly at home all afternoon. I spent the time on the roof reading David Copperfield to Charlie Hehrhart. This evening I attended service with him at St. Peter's church in Dayton's Bluff, our church being closed this month for repairs.

Mon. Aug 8— It has been a hot, close and muggy day, threating rain, which began to come down gently at supper

1892

and has been a blessed contrast to our sudden, violent storms. At home quietly all evening, reading the Churchman. Had a very kind letter from Charlie Hoffins today.

Tues. Aug. 9— I was alone in the office during the greater part of the day and so managed to get a good deal of work done. Quietly at home this evening, sitting on the roof until dark. Have read some today in Bleak House.

Wed. Aug. 10— A right busy day with me. Had good letters today from cousins Lockey and Mary. For a while this evening I was up on the roof and later went down to the Library and read the Churchman.

Thurs. Aug. 11— Busy again today, but we are now getting our work in the annual report into good shape. Out this evening for a little walk with Charlie.

Fri. Aug. 12— Rather a warm, close day and this morning it seems like rain. I received a nice letter from Harry Hill this morning. This evening I was up on the roof until dark and then took a little walk.

Sat. Aug. 13— I had a long and sad letter from Annie today for both she and Ed are feeling much distressed about Father. This evening brings warm

1892 was out for a walk, going up on the Hill to the bluffs at Kenwood Hill and afterwards home by the cable.

Sun. Aug-14 - This morning Harry and I attended service at the Dayton Ave. church. Rev. Edwards is in Europe and his place was filled by a Dr. Mott, who preached an excellent sermon. After church I saw many persons whom I knew and it seemed like old times again. After dinner I read and slept for a while. About four o'clock Harry and I went out to the cemetary to put some flowers on Father's and Brother's graves, making quite a stay out there. This evening I was down to see the departure of our first through train to Spokane, it being quite an event in our railroad circle. Afterwards I was over to Ascension church in West St. Paul, where they have a rested choir of girls. The music was poor and the sermon extremely dull.

Mon. Aug. 15 — A hot, close day but as I have been alone in the office all day, Mr. Yale having left for Spokane last night, my work has not been heavy. This evening we have all been up on the roof where it was delightfully cool.

Tues. Aug. 16 — Hot again today. All alone in the office and I managed to do considerable work. Out on the roof again, all of us, where it is so pleasant

1892 in the starlight.

Wed. Aug. 17 — Hard at work all day, trying to get the annual report into shape. Down to the Library this evening reading, and afterwards came home and went up on the roof to get cool.

Thurs. Aug. 18 — It has changed to cooler weather since last night and today has been delightful. This evening I was up to Wills' house to a little "company" and we spent the time playing euchre. I had for partner a very charming young lady from the city of Washington and she and I beat our opponents most mercifully.

Fri. Aug. 19 - This evening I had a visit from little Charlie Ford who has been away all summer long. Had a walk with him over across the river and back by the Wabasha St. bridge.

Sat Aug. 20 — I have been working busily today on the annual reports and now have those for the Great Northern and the Eastern Railway of Minnesota in shape. Out for a little walk this evening, but was early home.

Sun. Aug. 21 — This morning I was up to the Dayton Ave. church to hear Dr. Mott preach. He had a very large audience, but I did not enjoy his sermon so much today as I did last Sunday. At

1892 home all afternoon reading and this evening I was down to service at St. Paul's church.

Sun. Aug. 22 – At White Bear Lake. I came out with Howard on the half past five train and found a little amateur concert in progress at the house. Unfortunately there was no breeze so we could not go out sailing. Mrs. Hall and Miss McClellan are here so we had a very pleasant evening in the house.

Tues. Aug. 23 – I have been hard at work today, trying to get the last of the annual report into shape and I think by tomorrow I ought to be through with it. Karl Heine was here and spent the evening with me.

Wed. Aug. 24 – Today I got the annual report off my hands and I am glad the job is done. This evening I was up on the roof until dark, reading in Robert Louis Stevenson's new book "The Wrecker" Afterwards I went out and called on Mrs. Guiteau.

Thurs. Aug. 25 – Now that I have the annual report off my hands my work is considerably lighter and I had an easy time today. At home all evening, reading "The Wrecker" in which I am much interested.

1892 Fri. Aug. 26 – This evening I was out with Will and Emma to call at the Bunters, whom I met last Thursday at Will's house. We played "cinch" again, having a different partner for each game. We played six games, of which I lost but two.

Sat. Aug. 27 – Today I had my work in better shape than at any time for the last three months. Out this evening to see Charlie who has been unwell for the past week.

Sun. Aug. 28 – This morning I did not go to church but went down to the Library and became interested in an article in the Quarterly Review on hymns and hymn writers and from that I got started on something else and before I knew it, I had spent all the morning there, and coming back after dinner I remained all afternoon and nearly until six o'clock. This evening I attended service at St. Pauls church.

Mon. Aug. 29 – It has rained all day long and this evening it has turned quite cool. At home all evening and spent the time in looking over the old family letters, written many of them from forty to fifty years ago, and I found them very interesting reading.

Tues. Aug. 30 – Today Mr. Yale returned after two weeks' absence from the city and I have been right busy most of the time

1892 Very cool today after our rain of yesterday and this evening I found my light weight overcoat very comfortable. Charlie was here to see me this evening and I spent the entire time in reading "David Copperfield" to him.

Wed. Aug. 31 — Still quite cool and my overcoat was again brought into requisition. Still busy and came away tonight with considerable work unfinished. This morning I was pleased by a visit from Charlie Hoffpin, who returned an hour and a half previous after a four months absence from the city. This evening I was out to a harvest festival at St. Peter's church on Dayton's Bluff. The Rev. Mr. Faude of Minneapolis preached.

Thurs. Sept. 1 — A delightful day, for it has grown warmer and this evening the moonlight was beautiful. Out this evening to call at the Andrews and found Mr. Andrews not at home, but I had a very pleasant visit with the young ladies.

Fri. Sept. 2 — This morning I was very agreeably surprised to have Burt walk into the office. He is just the same old, exuberant fellow and seemed delighted to see me. He was here on his way to Chicago and proceeded on his journey this evening and I was down to the depot to see him off. Afterwards I had a visit from Will Bradbury and later we walked across the

1892 high bridge in the moonlight.

Sat. Sept. 3 — Busy all day long for I am trying to get my work in shape to leave for a couple of weeks. I expect to leave a week from today on my vacation, Marseille being my objective point and I shall probably spend Sunday in Chicago. This afternoon I was all through the new St. Luke's Hospital with Will Bradbury. To me it seems a model of convenience and comfort.

Sun. Sept. 4 — This morning I attended service at the Church of the Good Shepherd, remaining to communion afterwards. The sermon was preached by the Rev. Mr. Purves of St. Peter's Church and I liked it very much as he was greatly in earnest. After dinner I came home and about four o'clock Charlie Hoffpin called to see me and after remaining here a while we went out for a walk. This evening I attended service at the Church of the Messiah. Service is very low and I did not enjoy it.

Mon. Sept. 5 — It has been right cool for the past day or two and this evening it seemed quite like fall. I was out to the cemetary this evening to leave some flowers on Father's and Mother's graves as I wished to visit the place before going away on my vacation. Charlie was here this evening and I read to him in David Copperfield.

1892. Tues. Sept. 6 – To day I received a very kind letter from cousin Mary Wade, again urging me to visit them this fall and I wish that it might have been possible for me to do so. This evening I was up to Mrs Benton's where we had a very pleasant time playing euchre.

Wed. Sept. 7 – A very quiet day with me and I have been trying to get my office work into shape to leave for two weeks. I spent part of the evening at the Library and since nine o'clock I have been at home.

Thurs. Sept. 8 – I was all alone in the office today and for the first time in several months I had hardly anything to do. Wrote some letters and made some progress towards catching up with my correspondence. This afternoon I received my transportation to Chicago and this evening I have been at home doing part of my packing so that I will be ready to start bright and early Saturday morning.

Fri. Sept. 9 – A right busy day, for I have been rushing things in order to leave the office in good shape while I am away. It has rained very hard all day, but I hope for better weather tomorrow. My train leaves here at a quarter of eight tomorrow morning and I arrive in Chicago at half past ten at night

1892. Sat. Sept. 10 – Chicago – at the Palmer House. I was up bright and early and before half past six was away from the house. I was through breakfast soon after seven o'clock and at five minutes before eight I was off on my four hundred mile ride to this city. Unlike my former experience on the Burlington road, the day was cloudy, but was bright at intervals until we got opposite Dubuque, when it began to rain and it is now pouring steadily. The scenery along the line made just as vivid an impression on me as it did before, my especial recollection being of Lake Pepin and the beauties of the surrounding country. Had dinner at LaCrosse and supper at Savanna, both being excellent meals. I read some during the day in the lecture, but not much, preferring to gaze out in the beauties of the landscape unfolding before me. The car I rode in was a parlor car, having reclining chairs, making the journey an easy one and I am not much tired.

Sun. Sept. 11 – I woke at about half past eight, finding it raining, and it has so continued all day, with hardly any intermission. At eleven o'clock I went out to service at the Church of the Ascension. Their service is extremely ritualistic, being far higher than any I have ever before attended. After the choir had taken their places in the usual manner, the clergy entered through the chancel door,

1892 attended by several acolytes, the officiating priest wearing a long mantle over his surplice. The altar was a blaze of candles and looked very pretty. At the beginning of the service the priest thoroughly censed the altar and again during the singing of the offertory anthem, one of the acolytes censed everybody, clergy, choir and congregation. At the communion service, at the consecration, the sanctus bell was rung, exactly as in the Roman churches. However, the hymns and sermon were of the churchly caste, so that I felt pretty well at home. In the afternoon I attended service at St. James church, which is very large and handsome. The choir is splendidly trained, men and boys singing as one person and the anthem was one of the finest pieces of choral work I have ever heard. In the evening I attended service at the Ascension again. I expect to leave for Cincinnati tomorrow morning.

Mon. Sept. 12 - Cincinnati, at the Burnett House. I slept until eight this morning, when I went down town and bought my ticket for this city. Then I had my breakfast and at a quarter of ten I was off for this city, coming over the Pennsylvania Road, commonly called the "Panhandle." Had dinner at Logansport, Indiana, where I ran across the first person I knew since leaving St. Paul, a Mr. Hague, formerly secretary of the

1892 past seven tomorrow morning.

Mon. Sept. 26 - Home again after my little jaunt, and although I enjoyed every moment of my absence, I am glad to be back. After breakfast got down to the office about nine o'clock and found it locked up. Mr. Yale being out of the city. I was glad of this for it gave me a clear field on my work which has accumulated to a considerable extent. The boys were up to see me tonight, so I could not go out.

Tues. Sept. 27 - An extremely busy day and I still have much work to do. Out this evening and called on Mrs. Wood, who returned from the Lake last week.

Wed. Sept. 28 - Another busy day, but I hope soon to catch up with my back work. Spent the early part of the evening at the Library and then came home and read the Churchman.

Thurs. Sept. 29 - Right busy again, but I have caught up pretty well. Out to call this evening on Mrs. Elliott, who has been away all Summer.

Fri. Sept. 30 - I have been alone all day in the office, which gave me a clear field on my work. Home all evening, reading Browning, which is proving quite interesting.

Sat. Oct. 1 - This afternoon we had a heavy hail storm which played havoc with the trees, almost denuding them

1892 of leavs. Hime all erning, reading the new leentey and Iranwed, which latter I have now finished.

Sun. Oct 2 — To church tday at my own places for the first time since July. With newly frescod walls and new carpet, everything looks bright and fresh. There is also a new choir master, and judging from one day's services, he is doing good work. To the Library for a couple of hows this afternoon, and at five Harry and I went out to the Cemetary to visit Father's grave. At service this evening, Dr. Morgan of St. John's church preached and made a good impression.

Mon. Oct 3 — Hard at work all day. This evening I was out to the Guild House to attend a meeting of the Sunday school workers. There was a pretty good attendance and I was considerably interested. Afterwards Bradbury and Leuhausen were here and we spent a very pleasant evening together.

Tues. Oct 4 — Managed to catch up with considerable of my work today, as I was alone most of the time. This evening I was up to Wills, and Mr. and Mrs. Iverson being there, we all played euch, having a pleasant time.

Wed. Oct 5 — White Bear Lake, at Howard's. I got away from the office at noon today and soon after two o'clock

1892 Howard and I went out to the end of the East Seventh St. cable, where we took the electric for Wildwood. The ride was a fine one, going through North St. Paul and a country I had not seen before. We arrived at Wildwood at four o'clock and proceeded to walk to White Bear Beach, a distance of four miles. It was a beautiful walk, for the path followed the lake nearly all the way. We reached the house at about five. I spent the evening quietly by the fireplace, as it is rather cool. About nine, Howard, Emily and I went out for a row in the brightest of moonlight, going as far as the point of the island.

Thurs. Oct 6 — A busy day with me. Back from the lake at nine this morning and I put in my time working to good advantage. This evening Charlie was here and I read for about an hour in David Copperfield.

Fri. Oct 7 — Alone in the office all day and did some of my back work. In the afternoon I wrote to Annie. This evening I was down to the church, to choir rehearsal.

Sat. Oct 8 — Another day alone at the office but I had more than enough to keep me busy. At home all evening, doing some writing on which I have fallen behind.

Sun. Oct 9 — This morning I was at Sunday school at a quarter of ten, having taken a class of young boys, who, I think, will be good material to work before. To eleven

1892 o'clock service and after dinner Bradbury and I went off on a walk down to Highwood, going along the Deuford Road. The day has been perfect and the walk was a lovely one. Arriving there at four o'clock, we attended services at St. Mark's Mission, Mr. Andrews officiating, preaching to the congregation in a rented hall. We took the train back to the city, and this evening I attended service as usual.

Mon. Oct. 10 — This evening I was out to the Guild House, to attend the teachers institute. I greatly enjoyed the meeting, as it was well attended.

Tues. Oct. 11 — Out this evening and called on Mrs. Wood, whom I had not visited for some time.

Wed. Oct. 12 — Again I was out to the Guild House in the evening. This time to attend a gathering of young men, for the purpose of organizing a chapter of St. Andrew's Brotherhood. Not many were out, and I don't think the prospects were flattering. However, I had a very interesting chat with Mr. Andrews afterwards.

Thurs. Oct. 13 — A quiet day with me at the office. Was down this evening to see Charlie, who is better, but is in such a state of health that he will have to be very careful for some time to come.

1892 Fri. Oct. 14 — Today I got my works so well up that I nearly rave out this afternoon and put in part of the time in writing a couple of letters, one to Burt and one to Harry Hill. This evening I was out to the church to choir, and afterwards Bradbury and Deuhausen were up here to see me.

Sat. Oct. 15 — This evening I had four or five of the choir boys up here, together with Bradbury and Deuhausen to help me entertain them. I have lately became appointed warden of the choir and it is my wish to have the boys here in turn, so that I may become acquainted with them all. We had a jolly and perhaps noisy time, the boys seeming to enjoy themselves.

Sun. Oct. 16 — A beautiful day. To early service at eight, Sunday school at a quarter before ten, and morning prayer at eleven, a good number of services close together. In the afternoon Harry and I went out to the cemetary and in the evening I was at church again.

Mon. Oct. 17 — A dark day, with considerable rain. Out this evening to the teachers' meeting at the Guild House, which was quite well attended. Mr. Andrews was unable to be present, so it was not as interesting as it might otherwise have been.

Tues. Oct. 18 — I was alone in the office today and managed to get quite a bit of work done. After dark I got some time for myself and wrote a letter to Cousin Lockey.

1892. Home all evening, doing some writing and later playing cinch with Harry, I beating him in the rubber.

Wed. Oct. 19 — It has turned cool today and my overcoat was a comfort. Out this evening to the Guild House, to the young mens meeting. There was a much more representative attendance this time and an organization was effected, with Rev. Andrews as president and myself as secretary. I hope the society will be a means of accomplishing much good in the parish.

Thurs. Oct. 20 — This afternoon the office was closed on account of the death of Mrs. Yeomans, wife of our Vice President. I came home and put in my time in cleaning out the front closet, which was a big job. Afterwards I continued the good work in other directions and am pretty tired.

Fri. Oct. 21 — I was alone during the greater part of the day and have my work well in hand. Wrote to Aunt Lucy in the afternoon. Home all evening.

Sat. Oct. 22 — Had a very pleasant hour at the bookstore this afternoon with Charlie Hoffin, he being quite a bookish young man. This evening Bradbury and Denhausen were here, and together with Harry we played cinch. Harry and Bradbury beat Denhausen and myself three straight games.

1892. Sun. Oct. 23 — To early communion at eight, Sunday school at a quarter of ten and service at eleven. Rev. Andrews preached this morning a service appropriate to the Columbian celebrations. After dinner I was out with Howard for a walk. We took the electric cars to Fort Snelling and there crossed the Minnesota River by the railroad bridge over the trestle and so on to the bluffs along the track, up which we walked for some distance. Then we climbed the bluff and proceeded back to Mendota, thence across the two rivers, and so home, after having seen a fine sunset. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Oct. 24 — Another day alone in the office but a great quantity of work came in from the West so I have been busy. Out this evening to the Teachers' Institute, the interest in which keeps up very well.

Tues. Oct. 25 — This evening Karl Heine took supper with me and afterwards he came up here and we spent the evening very pleasantly in playing games.

Wed. Oct. 26 — Out this evening to the Guild House to the young men's meeting; it being poorly attended.

Thurs. Oct. 27 — This evening I had five more of the choir boys here and we had a very pleasant time all by ourselves. About half past nine Tom Denhausen and Rob Wood came in when I sent

1892 the boys home and we older ones played euchr, keeping it up until nearly midnight.

Fri. Oct. 28 – We had a very high wind all day and the dust flying has been very disagreeable. I was out to call on Mrs. Wood this evening, but not finding her I came home and much enjoy the prospect of a quiet evening with my books.

Sat Oct 29 – A decidedly cool day, after the gale of yesterday. I have been quietly at home all evening, reading first a little of Epictetus and then "Bleak House" which latter I have now nearly finished.

Sun. Oct. 30 – To Sunday school and eleven o'clock service this morning and afterwards I went up to Mrs. Wood's to dinner and had a pleasant visit afterwards – About four I called at the Roches and found Miss Hester not very much better than when I last saw her, and I am almost inclined to think that she is going to be an invalid. At service this evening Rev. Belaff preached. He has accepted a call to the Church of the Advent in Philadelphia and this was his farewell sermon. I am very sorry to have him go, for I like him as a man and as a preacher.

Mon. Oct. 31 – A wet, drizzly, disagreeable day. Much upset at the

1892 office today, for carpenters have been at work, putting in a partition and they have made so much noise that I could accomplish little. To the teachers' meeting, but as it was stormy, only the gentlemen were present.

Tues. Nov. 1 – We had the first snow of the season this morning but it melted away as soon as it touched the ground. Another noisy day at the office but I accomplished more work than I did yesterday. Home all evening, having a pleasant time with my books. Read twenty pages in Epictetus and some in Old Chimes and Dr. William Winter's latest book.

Wed. Nov. 2 – Order is once more growing out of the chaos at the office and by tomorrow I hope we will be straightened out. Out this evening to the meeting of the young mens' club which was well attended and interesting.

Thurs. Nov. 3 – This evening I was up on the Hill and made a very pleasant call on Mrs. Benton. Home rather early and played euchr with Harry, beating him in the rubber.

Fri. Nov. 4 – My work is up again in good shape after working very steadily all week. Home all evening reading Epictetus and the Twice-Told Tales.

Sat. Nov. 5 – Very busy today and I was pretty tired when I left the office. Out this evening and made a very pleasant call

1892 on Mr. and Mrs. Hoffin at their new home on Kent St.

Sun. Nov. 6 — To Sunday school and eleven o'clock service this morning. This being the first Sunday in the month I remained to communion, the number of communicants being quite large. After dinner I went with Charlie to the cemetary to leave some flowers on Father's grave. Afterwards, at four o'clock, we went to the dedication of the new St. Luke's Hospital, Mr. Andrews and Mr. Pope, the latter delivering the address. To service as usual this evening and afterwards I attended a meeting of the choir council.

Mon. Nov. 7 — On getting up this morning I found it snowing hard and it has kept up all day. There has been a cold, disagreeable wind, making it seem very wintry. This evening I was to the Guild House to the teachers' meeting, which was well attended, in spite of the storm. The annual election of officers took place, I being elected Secretary and Treasurer.

Tues. Nov. 8 — Today I performed the highest duty of an American citizen — that of voting for Presidential electors, from this state. Everything was very quiet, unusually so for a national election. This evening I was down town to wait for some of the returns. I remained out

1892 until about half past ten only, but learned enough by that time to make me feel pretty certain that Cleveland is elected as he seems to have carried New York state by a handsome majority.

Wed. Nov. 9 — My suppositions of last night were correct and Cleveland has been elected by a large majority. Never have I seen an election so quiet as this one. There is very little noise and the Republicans seem to be taking their defeat very quietly. This evening I was out to the Brotherhood meeting, which was well attended. After the business portion was disposed of Mr. Andrews gave an address on the uses of the communion vessels and the various cloths. It was extremely interesting and was productive of many questions.

Thurs. Nov. 10 — A busy day all by myself in the office. I have been at home all evening, reading the Twice-Told Tales which I have now nearly finished.

Fri. Nov. 11 — Another busy day alone in the office, but I came away with my work pretty well up. Out to see Mrs. Wood this evening and had a pleasant call.

Sat. Nov. 12 — This evening I was out and made a pleasant visit at Mrs. Galusha's remaining until about ten o'clock. Since coming home have finished reading Epictetus.

1892. Sun. Nov. 13 — To Sunday school as usual at ten o'clock and to morning service afterwards. Mr. Wright of St. Paul's church preached the sermon. After dinner I went down to the library for a while and read. At four I went out for a walk with Mrs. Wood and Nancy. We went up Summit Ave. to Walnut St. and down there over the High Bridge to the bluffs. There was a very high wind, but that only served to bring the color into our cheeks. The sky was dark and overcast, but now and a while there was a rift and a gleam of silver shone through. The water of the river was lively, being of a dark green tint and ruffled by the wind, which howled around us a regular gale. The dark masses of the hills were purple, relieved here and there by the deep red of the oak leaves, the only remaining vestige of summer. Back in the dusk after a delightful time. To service as usual this evening.

Monday Nov. 14 — Very busy all day, with the prospect of more work ahead. Out this evening to a meeting of the teachers, interest in which seems to keep up very well. We talked over various plans for the holiday entertainment and after adjourning went into the main hall where a meeting of the City Missionary Society was being held. Had a pleasant letter from Lenssen Mary Wade today.

1892. Tues. Nov. 14 — Another busy day until nine. Home all evening, spending most of my time on Sir Thomas More's Utopia.

Wed. Nov. 16 — I have been up to my eyes in work today and the end is not yet, anywhere near in sight. Out this evening to our Brotherhood meeting, the special feature being an address by Mr. H. Lightner on our late General Convention, held in Baltimore last month. Mr. Lightner was a delegate to the House of Deputies and gave a most interesting talk. Afterwards the Bishop made some happy remarks on the subject as seen from the upper House.

Thurs. Nov. 17 — Have worked all day as tight as I could go, but have pretty nearly caught up now. Out this evening to see Charlie who has been ill again.

Fri. Nov. 18 — I have had a tremendous pile of vouchers to handle today that have kept me busy most of the time. This evening I heard a lecture at the House of Hope by the Rev. Wayland Hoyt of Minneapolis on Dr. Arnold of Rugby, who is one of my heros. He told me nothing new of the subject, but his lecture was most interesting. He is a fine speaker, is quite dramatic, and I was much pleased.

Sat. Nov. 19 — Cold today, seeming quite wintry. I called this evening at the Groves's and since coming home have been reading "Utopia."

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Sun. Nov. 20 — A dark, bleak day with a little snow. To Sunday school as usual, it being held in the church this time. Afterwards to morning service at eleven o'clock. This afternoon I was at vespers at the German church near by and afterwards I read David Copperfield to Charlie Hebbart for about two hours. To evening service at half past seven, there being a good attendance for such bad weather.

Mon. Nov. 21 — I began the week with a good lot of work and have managed to get through with considerable of it in one day. To the Library for an hour this evening to read the Churchman, and since coming home I have spent my time in Utopia.

Tues. Nov. 22 — Hard at work again all day. Spent the whole evening at home and also reading in The Silence of Dean Maitland which is proving very interesting.

Wed. Nov. 23 — Very cold today and I have felt it considerable. This evening I came very near having an unpleasant task. One of our brakemen was killed last night and on me devolved, in Mr. Yale's absence, the duty of breaking the news to the family. I drove out to the house, but fortunately found that they were aware of the accident, which was a great relief to me. To the Brotherhood meeting this evening, but was

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late and got there just as they were adjourning. Since coming home I have played cinch with Harry, beating him two games out of three.

Thurs. Nov. 24 — Thanksgiving Day. I was up at about nine o'clock, and after breakfast came home for a while. At eleven I went to church, remaining to communion. Mr. Andrews preached an excellent sermon appropriate for the occasion. At two Harry and I went up to Will's house, where we had a fine dinner, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob being the only other guests. When dinner was over, we seated ourselves for cards, playing cinch, Emma and myself against Harry and Will. We played eight games, they beating us five to three. Home all evening, trying to katch up with the magazines.

Fri. Nov. 25 — We have had a regular blizzard today and there is enough snow tonight for sleighing. Had an extremely busy day and I have as much on hand now for tomorrow. Home this evening, reading "Old Chimes and Ivy".

Sat. Nov 26 — Pegging away all day as hard as I could go. After five I had a very pleasant hour at the bookstore with Charlie Hoffin. This evening Bradbury and Neuhausen were here to play cinch. Neuhausen was my partner and do all we could, we could not win a single game from Bradbury and Harry, five being played.

1892. Sun. Nov. 27 — A very beautiful, warm day after our snow storm and I greatly enjoyed being out. To Sunday school at ten and morning service at eleven. In the afternoon I had a very pleasant walk with Mrs. Wood and Nancy. We went over the Wabasha St. Bridge and up on the bluff to an old house where Mrs. Wood used to live as a child. To church as usual this evening, Mr. Andrews giving a good sermon.

Mon. Nov. 28 — Hard at work all day and I was glad when it came time to go home. Out this evening to the teachers' meeting at the Guild House which was very well attended. When I reached home I found Howard here and had a very pleasant visit with him.

Tues. Nov. 29 — I have been perfectly overwhelmed with work today. Hardly spared time for dinner and did not leave until a quarter of seven this evening. On arriving home found a letter from cousin Lockey and one from my old school friend, from whom I had not heard in several years, and who is still in San Jose. Bradbury was here this evening and we put in the time playing cinch and domino whist.

Wed. Nov. 30 — Another day just as busy as yesterday and I did not get away tonight until seven o'clock. This was Brotherhood night and there was a good attendance. The subject on hand was a report on the history and work of St Luke's Hospital, by Mr. Estey.

1892. Thurs. Dec. 1 — I caught up a little with my work today and got away in better season tonight. Karl Heine was here to see me this evening and he, Harry and I had a pleasant time playing domino whist.

Fri. Dec. 2 — Out this evening to the rectory to attend a meeting of the committee appointed to arrange for the children's Christmas festival, which promises to be very successful.

Sat. Dec. 3 — Pretty busy today but I had things pretty well cleared up by closing time tonight. Out this evening and made a pleasant call at Mrs. Woods.

Sun. Dec. 4 — A fine day. To Sunday school at ten, my class being larger than usual. At the morning service, this being the first Sunday in the month, Holy Communion was celebrated, the number of communicants being very large. After dinner I walked out to the cemetary with Charlie and left some flowers there. This evening Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon.

Mon. Dec. 5 — This evening I was to the teachers' meeting, but owing to bad weather the attendance was small. It has been drizzling a good deal and it is

1892 very bad underfoot.

Tues. Dec. 6 – Today I got my work up in better shape than it has been at any time for a month past. Home all evening reading and also wrote a letter to Annie.

Wed. Dec. 7 – We have had quite a fall of snow this afternoon which has served well to cover up our slippery, treacherous sidewalks. Out this evening to the Brotherhood meeting, ten being in attendance.

Thurs. Dec. 8 – Home all evening reading in the New Testament History and in the Century Magazine.

Fri. Dec. 9 – A quiet day with a good share of work, but nothing like the rush I had last week. I have been at home again this evening, but have done little reading.

Sat. Dec. 10 – I came away this evening from the office with my work in unusually good shape. This evening I was down to Howard's and made a very pleasant call. After coming home I played domino whist with Harry, beating him badly, winning every game.

Sun. Dec. 11 – A very busy day with me. To early Communion at eight o'clock and to Sunday school immediately after

1892 breakfast. To morning prayer at eleven, Mr. Andrews preaching a good sermon on the doctrine of the Apostolic Succession. I was up to dinner at Mrs. Wood's today, to meet her cousin, Mr. Babcock, who is a professor in the State University. He is a very agreeable young man, about my age, and I spent a delightful afternoon. At five o'clock I had a visit from Charlie Hoffin. This evening we had a union mission service at our church, all the rested choirs uniting with ours in the service, which was very long, lasting until nearly ten o'clock.

Mon. Dec. 12 – A right busy day with me but I have not been rushed. Out this evening to the regular teacher's meeting, which lasted till a late hour, for I did not get home until after half past ten o'clock.

Tues. Dec. 13 – This evening Tom Dewhausen was up here and we played several games of domino whist, I winning them all.

Wed. Dec. 14 – Warmer today than it has been and it is now quite mild. I was out to the Guild House this evening but owing to the church club banquet at Minneapolis there was no meeting of the Brotherhood.

1892. Thurs. Dec. 15 — This evening I had Karl Heine for a visitor and we spent the evening very pleasantly playing domino whist and cinch.

Fri. Dec. 16 — I was all alone in the office today for the first time in several weeks and managed to do considerable work, though not so much as I could have wished. Howard was here this evening and we spent most of the time in playing cribbage, I winning three games out of four.

Sat. Dec. 17 — A very busy day with me and I have a good lot of work ahead for Monday morning. Home all evening, but I have not read much.

Sun. Dec. 18 — To early service this morning at eight, then to Sunday school, where our time was taken up in singing the Christmas carols, we meeting in the church for that purpose. At eleven I attended regular morning prayer. In the afternoon at three I was down to the Guild Hall to attend another rehearsal of the carols. Afterwards I called at the Roches, remaining to tea and having a pleasant call though I found Miss Hester down in bed again with her old trouble. To service again in the evening.

Mon. Dec. 19 — I was alone in the office all day and got through a good deal of

1892. work. There was a very bad collision last Sunday morning at Nelson in which eight men lost their lives and this it was that took Mr. Yale away from town To the teacher's institute this evening where a pleasant time was had discussing plans for our Christmas festival.

Tues. Dec. 20 — It has been cold today and the thermometer was down well towards the zero mark this morning. Out this evening and made a call on Mrs. Stickney having a very pleasant time looking over her collection of English photographs.

Wed. Dec. 21 — A busy day at the office. Out to the Brotherhood meeting at the Guild house this evening there being a good attendance.

Thurs. Dec. 22 — Snow today so that after all it may look wintry on Christmas day. At home all evening reading in the Century Magazine.

Fri. Dec 23 — Busy all day long. I have been quietly at home all evening reading the November Century which is an unusually fine number.

Sat. Dec. 24 — It has snowed more again today and sleighing is pretty good. Christmas has already begun to come for me and I have already received a goodly number of gifts

1892. Sun. Dec. 25 — A bitter cold day for Christmas with the thermometer below zero all the time and a stinging wind from the North. The day, however, has been a very pleasant one, bringing me some gifts in addition to those I had last night. To communion at eight o'clock, there being a good attendance. At the eleven o'clock service there was a large attendance in spite of the cold weather, though the church was not crowded. The service passed off very smoothly, our tenor soloist being especially fine. After church I went down to Howards where I had dinner and spent the greater part of the afternoon very pleasantly. At five I went up to Mrs. Woods for a few moments. On Thursday Mr. Wood returned very unexpectedly from Mexico and I was very much pleased to see him. His five years' absence have wrought little change in his appearance and I think I should have recognized him anywhere. This evening at seven o'clock we had our children's carol service. The cold weather kept away a great many of the scholars and the congregation also was smaller than it usually is on such occasions. The children, I thought, though, sang their carols unusually well.

Mon. Dec. 26 — A holiday and one that I have greatly appreciated. At home during the morning busy in various ways about the house. At three o'clock I

1892. went over to the Guild House where our little circle were all assembled to make preparations for the children's Christmas festival next Wednesday evening. We puffed corn and then strung, made wreaths of greens and were busy in many other ways. Then we all had our supper in the parlor and a most delightful time we had. Though, in spite of there being so many workers, there was so much to do that a great deal yet remains for tomorrow.

Tues. Dec. 27 — It has been growing milder and today it has not been nearly so cold at it was on Sunday. This evening we all assembled at the Guild House to finish the work left undone yesterday. There was much to do and I did not get away until eleven o'clock.

Wed. Dec. 28 — A very busy day and I have worked hard. At seven this evening I attended a wedding at the church it being that of Miss Katie Mayo to a Mr. Richardson. It was a pretty wedding, Mr. Andrews performing the ceremony and Bishop Gilbert pronouncing the benediction. Afterwards in the Guild Hall we had our children's entertainment, Christmas trees, Santa Claus and all.

Thurs. Dec. 29 — Another busy day with me and there is no prospect of a let-up. At the Library for an hour this evening and since eight o'clock I have been at home reading

1892 the Novembr Century which is an unusually good numbr.

Fri. Dec. 30 - During the night it snowd and we now have several inches on the ground, making good sleighing. Another busy day but I have had so many outside things to attend to that I have accomplished little work.

Sat. Dec. 31 — The last day of the work, the last day of the month and the last day of the year. Busy at the office all the time and I managed to accomplish a good deal of work. At home all evening reading the Christmas Harpers Monthly which I have been greatly enjoying.

1893. Sun. Jan. 1 — To Sunday school at a quarter of ten and to morning service at eleven o'clock, remaining to communion service. The Christmas music was repeated and the congregation was large, more being present than last Sunday. The Bishop was present and assisted at the communion, which was very impressive, and largely attended. At home all afternoon and to evening prayer as usual at half past seven o'clock. Mr. Andrews preached a fine sermon appropriate to the new year.

Mon. Jan. 2 — A holiday so that I have been at home a good deal. Up late and after breakfast I went down to the office where I remained until noon. Charlie was here all afternoon and I spent the time in reading David Copperfield to him. To teachers' meeting at the Guild House this evening, there being a large attendance.

Tues. Jan. 3 — Cold all day, with the thermometer below zero the greater part of the time. Very busy all day and there is no prospect of any let up tomorrow. Home all evening busy in various ways. Had a letter from cousin Mary Wade this evening.

Wed. Jan. 4 — Pretty cold still with some snow. This evening at the meeting of our Young Men's Club we had a fine talk about the St. Andrew's Brotherhood from Mr. Hector Baxter, of St. Mark's Church, Minneapolis.

1893. Thurs. Jan. 5 — Busy as usual and I did not leave the office until six o'clock. Karl Heine spent the evening with me and I put in the time by reading aloud to him the whole of Dickens' Christmas Carol.

Fri. Jan. 6 — Snow nearly all day and it has been cold, too. At home quietly all evening, but I have done no reading.

Sat. Jan. 7 — Today I got my work up in better shape than it has been for months past, whereat I greatly rejoiced. At home this evening, reading the new magazines, which are very interesting.

Sun. Jan. 8 — To Sunday school as usual at a quarter before ten o'clock. At morning service Bishop Gilbert preached a fine sermon. At home all afternoon reading the lessons till four o'clock. At that time Charlie came in to see me and I read David Copperfield to him. To evening service as usual.

Mon. Jan. 9 — Last night it was very mild but this morning we struck a cold wave, accompanied by a north wind. This evening it is ten degrees below zero. Had light work at the office today, for which I was not sorry. Out this evening to our teachers' meeting, the attendance being good.

Tues. Jan. 10 — Very cold today with the thermometer about twenty below zero this morning. Mr. Yale has been away

1893 today and I have had a good chance to work. Home all evening, busy in various ways.

Wed. Jan. 11 — My work has slackened up very much in the past week and I am glad of the relief from the rush I have had. To the Brotherhood meeting this evening, the attendance being small. I have asked Mr. Andrews to excuse me from attendance on these meetings and he has granted my request.

Thurs. Jan. 12 — Very light work all day. This evening Bradbury and Heukausen were here and we had a very enjoyable evening together, winding up by playing dem-ino whist.

Fri. Jan. 13 — Iced it today, with the thermometer twenty-two degrees below zero this morning. Home all evening, doing considerable work so that I now have an hour free for reading.

Sat. Jan. 14 — A bitter cold day and at noon the mercury was seven degrees below zero. My work has been light today and I found time this afternoon to write a letter to Aunt Lucy. Home all evening, and put in some time profitably in the New Testament History.

Sun. Jan. 15 — To Sunday school at a quarter of ten and morning service at eleven o'clock. Mr. Andrews is away and the

1893 service was read by Archdeacon Appleby. I was out to dinner at Bill's House this afternoon and visited there until four o'clock. This evening Bishop Gilbert preached.

Mon. Jan. 16 — My work has not been heavy today. Out this evening to the teacher's meeting, the attendance being good.

Tues. Jan. 17 — It has been snowing today and has been milder than for a week past. Quietly at home this evening, having a good time by myself working on my scrap book.

Wed. Jan. 18 — I was out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood. Made but a short stay and was back here in time to do some reading.

Thurs. Jan. 19 — We have had it much milder during the past few days than it had been for two or three weeks previous. This evening I had some of my Sunday School class here and we had a very pleasant time all by ourselves and I think the boys enjoyed themselves.

Fri. Jan. 20 — My work has been very easy today and I am not sorry for the change from my rush of a month ago. At home quietly all evening reading the Century Magazine.

1893. Sat. Jan 21 — Light work today. This evening Karl Heine was here and he, Harry and I spent the time in playing domino whist, I winning six out of eight games.

Sun. Jan 22 — A lovely mild day, a delightful change after our cold. To Sunday School at ten and morning service at eleven. In the afternoon I went up on the Hill and called on the Madigans. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Jan 23 — Quite a busy day, for I had a good quantity of work come in this morning. Out to the teachers' meeting this evening, which was quite well attended.

Tues. Jan 24 — Busy again and I have enough on hand to last all week. This evening Charlie Hebnhart was here and I spent the time in reading David Copperfield to him. Had letters today from Annie and Walter.

Wed. Jan 25 — Hard at work all day so I have spent the evening quietly at home. Have put in most of my time in reading the December number of the Century. Later played three games of domino whist with Harry and was badly beaten.

1893. Thurs. Jan 26 — It turned very cold last night and at no time during the day has the thermometer been up to the zero mark. Had a letter from Leslie today which I have already answered. Home all evening and I have been reading in Dr. Smith's New Testament History.

Fri. Jan 27 — Alone in the office all day and managed to get through a good deal of work. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy this morning, in which she speaks of not being very well. At home all evening reading the "Silence of Dean Maitland", which I find of absorbing interest.

Sat. Jan 28 — Little out of the usual run I have read all evening, finishing the "Silence of Dean Maitland" and putting in some time in the New Testament History.

Sun. Jan. 29 — Cold today, though it has been bright and sunny. To Sunday school and morning prayer as usual and in the afternoon I read some in Emerson's "Conduct of Life" and afterwards went out and made a couple of calls. To church as usual in the evening.

Mon. Jan. 30 — Alone all day in the office and I had a good chance to work undisturbed. This evening in place of our regular teachers meeting we had a general gathering from several of our parishes, to the number of about forty-five. The meeting to our

1893 selves was a pleasant one and I trust a source of profit to our guests.

Tues. Jan 31 — It has been an exceedingly disagreeable day with much snow and a high wind. Tonight it is clear but very cold. This evening Charlie was here and I read David Copperfield to him.

Wed. Feb. 1 - Exceedingly cold today and this sort of weather is becoming rather tiresome. Out this evening and called at the Galusha's.

Thurs. Feb. 2 — It has snowed a good deal all day and consequently has been much warmer. This evening our teacher's institute gathered at the Guild House and all bundled into a big sleigh and went off for a ride. We were a very jolly, noisy crowd, and having a number of horns with us, made the night hideous with the noise. We rode around the Hill and out towards Cocus Hill and at about ten o'clock we were back at Mr. Dibble's where we had a fine supper and a delightful gathering until midnight.

Fri. Feb. 3 — Today it has been intensely cold, so that our sleigh ride of last night was exactly timed for mild weather. Home all evening, but I have done no reading.

1893. Sat. Feb. 4 — Pretty cold today, but warmer than yesterday and I think the weather is moderating. I got my work up in good shape today, for which I am duly thankful. Home all evening, busy with my Sunday School accounts.

Sun. Feb. 5 — To Sunday school as usual this morning and service afterwards. Being the first Sunday in the month I remained to communion. The Bishop was present, but did not preach. Our organ is out of order so that the music was not very good. In the afternoon I went over to the Guild House where a missionary meeting was held. Afterwards came home and read Dr. Smith's New Testament History. To church as usual in the evening and afterwards remained to a meeting of a newly organized Bible class, conducted by Mr. Andrews. Afterwards Charlie Hoffin was here to see me and I had a very pleasant visit from him.

Mon. Feb. 6 — Very cold today and it has been a damp cold. My work is well up now so I was not very busy today. Out this evening to the Teacher's Institute, the attendance being good for so cold a night.

Tues. Feb. 7 - Still cold again. Very light work which is owing to the blockade on the Western Divisions. Home all evening, working on my scrap book.

1893 — Wed. Feb. 8 — Snow all day long and it has been much milder in consequence. Had time to write a letter to cousin Lockey this afternoon. Out this evening with Bradbury and made a very pleasant call on Mrs. Dibble.

Thurs. Feb. 9 — Have snow today and the streets are almost blocked. Wrote to Lathrisen this afternoon. Had a very pleasant call on Mrs. Wood this evening.

Fri. Feb. 10 — Work very light today. After supper I went to the Library for a while and then I went up to the Guild House. Here I met Charlie Hoffin and he and I went back to the Library and spent the remainder of the evening there very pleasantly.

Sat. Feb. 11 — At five this afternoon I went up to the bookstore with Charlie Hoffin, where we had a good time for an hour among the books. This evening I was out to the Rectory where the two young ladies gave a reception to the gentlemen of the choir. There were about thirty out and I had a most delightful evening.

Sun. Feb. 12 — To early church at eight this morning and to Sunday school and morning service afterwards. At home all afternoon, reading some and part of the time taking a nap. This evening with Charlie Hoffin I attended service at St. Paul's Church. There being

1893. a special service on account of the dedication of a new wood screen in memory of the late General Sibley. The Right Rev. Mr. Thomas, formerly rector of the church, but now Bishop of Kansas, preached and delivered an excellent sermon. I had not heard him in six or seven years and I much enjoyed the chance.

Mon. Feb. 13 — Being Monday I attended the Teachers' Institute as usual. There was a reception being given by the young ladies downstairs and afterwards we all went down to join them. But instead of that Miss Lizzie Andrews, Miss Napier, Howard and myself quietly slipped out and went to the Metropolitan Opera House to see Hermann. We were quite late and there was so large an audience that we had to take a box. But we had a fine time, going to the Rectory afterwards for a little lunch.

Tues. Feb. 14 — Hard at work all day as I had a large number of reports come in this morning. This evening I went with Karl Heine to see Hermann again and this time I saw the whole performance and can only consider some of his feats nothing short of the marvellous.

Wed. Feb. 15 — Got all my work up in good shape again today. Today is Ash-Wednesday and this evening I was out to service. Congregation was not very large.

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Thurs. Feb. 16— Have been pretty much alone in the office today, for Mr. Yale is still out of town. Went to the Guild Hall for a time this evening, it being choir night and after getting home began to read one of James Payn's novels called "A Prince of the Blood."

Fri. Feb. 17— Having leisure this afternoon I put in a little time in writing to Aunt Lucy. To church this evening. The service held in the Guild Hall, and afterwards I visited with Mr. Andrews with Mr. Dibble in his study.

Sat. Feb. 18— Steadily at work during the day but I came away with everything in pretty good shape. This evening Bradbury and Reinhausen were here and we spent the evening very pleasantly together playing euchre and drew two whist.

Sun. Feb. 19— A very beautiful Sunday. To early service at eight, then to Sunday school and afterwards to morning service. After dinner I went up on the Hill to see one of my Sunday school scholars who is somewhat under the weather and then made a short call at the Galushas'. At six I went to the Rectory to tea where in addition there were Miss Napier, Miss Harbut, Howard and Bradbury. We had a very nice little time and afterwards attended service in a body.

1893. Mon. Feb. 20— Out this evening to our regular Teachers' Institute, which was very interesting.

Tues. F. 21— This evening I was down to the depot to see Miss Lizzie Andrews off for Washington to attend the Inauguration festivities. There were quite a number of us there and we had a jolly time. Charlie was here this evening and I read more of David Copperfield to him.

Wed. Feb. 22— Washington's birthday and a half holiday. Came home after dinner and spent all the afternoon here, working on my scrap book and visiting Mrs. McCaine. To Lenten service this evening, there being a better attendance than there was last week.

Thurs. Feb. 23— Not very busy today and my work is up in pretty good shape. Out this evening to the Guild House where was held the second meeting of the general Sunday School Institute.

Fri. Feb. 24— Busy today, making up for my easy time of yesterday. Out to church this evening and afterward I went into the Rectory with Howard and spent the remainder of the evening very agreeably.

Sat. Feb. 25— Bright and sunny today, but the air has been right sharp. Got away from the office promptly this afternoon and went up to the church for service at five.

1893. The Bishop was present and confirmed a gentleman, a Swedish Lutheran minister, who with his entire congregation at Litchfield are soon to connect themselves with the Church. Cut home all evening, quietly reading "A Prince of the Blood" which has been quite interesting.

Sun. Feb. 26 — Out to the early service at eight this morning and to Sunday school and morning prayer afterwards. Spent the entire afternoon at home, reading and taking a nap about four o'clock. To church this evening in very pleasant company — Miss Ellithorpe — and remained to the Bible class afterwards.

Mon. Feb. 27 — We have had the most storm of the season all day. It has snowed and blown without ceasing and the drifts are very deep in places. At home this evening as it was too stormy for a teacher's meeting. I put in the time reading "A Prince of the Blood" which is a very pretty story.

Tues. Feb. 28 — Our storm of yesterday piled the snow very high and locomotion has been difficult in the streets. Home all evening reading the Rubaiyat of Omar Khyyam. I found the Oriental imagery sometimes anything but easy to understand.

1893. Wed. March 1 — Right busy all day and I have a good amount of work still in prospect. This evening Charlie Hebrhart was here to see me and we passed the time very pleasantly. He is soon to move away to Indiana so that I shall probably not see much more of him.

Thurs. March 2 — It has been growing colder today and by morning it will probably be quite sharp. Out and made a short call at the Woods' this evening.

Fri. March 3 — Out to service this evening, the attendance being good and the address by Mr. Andrews interesting. Had afterwards a pleasant visit from Charlie Hoffin.

Sat. March 4 — Busy all day at the office but I got away promptly at five this afternoon and went with Charlie Hoffin to the bookstore where we spent an hour together. This evening I was over to the Rectory and made a pleasant call on Miss Andrews.

Sun. March 5 — To Sunday school this morning and to service as usual afterwards, remaining to Communion. This afternoon Charlie Hebrhart was here and we attended evening service together. Have read some today in John Inglesant which I commenced on Thursday.

1893. Sun. March 6 — Mr. Yale is away, having left last night for a trip to the Hot Springs. Have had a troublesome day; had a great deal on hand, but I have had so many interruptions that I have seemed to accomplish nothing. Out this evening to the meeting of the Teacher's Institute, which was very interesting.

Tues. March 7. Very busy all day and I seem to have made but little headway with my work. Was at the library during the early part of the evening and then came home and spent all my time on John Inglesant.

Wed. March 8 — We have had a drizzling rain all day and it has been very disagreeable. Karl Heine was here to see me this evening and we passed the time very pleasantly together.

Thurs. March 9 — Snow rain today and the snow is fast disappearing. This evening I had Howard and Tom Beuhausen here and we played domino whist, in which I was very badly beaten. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today.

Fri. March 10 — Busy all day, but I seem to have accomplished little. To church this evening and afterwards Bradbury came in a paid me a little visit. Rain during a good portion of the day.

1893. Sat. March 11 — A tiresome day, for I have been interrupted in my work and could not accomplish much. Out home all evening, working on my scrap book and managed to get a good deal done in it. Have read more today in John Inglesant.

Sun. March 12 — A dull dark morning, but this evening the sky has been very clear. To early church at eight and Sunday School and morning prayer afterwards. Both morning and evening Rev. White Warden of Seabury Divinity School, preached. This afternoon I walked over the High Bridge with Bradbury, but found it very bad under foot.

Mon. March 13 — It has been very stormy all day and tonight the wind is high with much snow. To the Guild House this evening, but the night was so bad that only half a dozen came to the teachers meeting. However, we had a very interesting session and did not break up until after ten o'clock.

Tues March 14 — Hard at work today and I got my work up in pretty good shape tonight. Home all evening at work on my scrap book, which is now pretty well advanced, so that I will soon have to begin thinking of starting No. Three.

Wed. March 15 — It has been quite cold today and seemed like a return of winter. Busy all day at the office, getting my old

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files into file boxes and putting the vault into better shape than it has ever been before. To church this evening and heard an address from Mr. Pope on the subject of Church Discipline

Thurs. March 16 — At work most of the day on the old files and I now have the greater part of the work done. It is something that I have long wanted to do and I am very glad of the opportunity. At home all evening reading some in the New Testament History and after nine o'clock I had a visit from Bradbury.

Fri. March 17 — Call alone in the office today and put in the day in finishing the job of cleaning the vault, so that now it is in good order and all the papers are convenient of access. Did not get down to service this evening, but I made a little call at the Rectory afterwards.

Sat. March 18 — Rather cold though the snow was melting this noon. This evening I had some of my Sunday School class here and we had quite a pleasant time amusing ourselves playing games

Sun. March 19 — To early service at eight, Sunday School at ten and morning prayer at eleven. At home during the early part of the afternoon and at four o'clock I called on Mr. Hilliard, where I remained to tea, Mr. Purves, rector of St. Peter's joining us. To service at St. Peter's and heard

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a good sermon from Mr. Purves. Afterwards I remained to Bible class, which was very interesting.

Mon. March 20 — Hard at work today, entering Western stock claims which is a tedious job. To the regular meeting of the Institute this evening, the attendance being smaller than usual.

Tues. March 21 — At home this evening and after nine o'clock I had quite a visit from Bradbury and Denhausen.

Wed. March 22 — It has been very disagreeable today, very wet while this evening it has been raining with much thunder and lightning. To service this evening and since coming home I have read in John Inglesant, which I have now finished.

Thurs. March 23 — Have disagreeable today than yesterday and it is now raining again. Have read some in Emerson this evening, taking the essay on Eloquence. This evening I was out with Charlie Hoffin to attend a mass meeting at Market Hall. The Legislature is investigating an alleged iniquitous coal combine and the meeting was called to raise public feeling on the subject. Mr. Ignatius Donnelly was the principal speaker and having a ready tongue he kept the audience in a good humor.

1893. Fri. March 24— A dark and gloomy day with more snow, but we had a clear sunset. To service as usual this evening. Have been reading today Emerson's essay on Domestic Life.

Sat. March 25 - The sky has been clear today and it has been very pleasant, but bad underfoot. Spent a very pleasant hour this afternoon at the book store with Charlie Hoffius while this evening I made a call at the Woods.

Sun. March 26 - Palm Sunday and a very beautiful day. To Sunday School this morning as usual but the most of the time was occupied in practicing the Easter carols. At service at eleven the congregation being quite large. This afternoon I was at home and had a delightful time by myself reading Society and Solitude and afterwards a number of Wordsworth's poems. This evening we had our usual Palm Sunday confirmation, there being a class of twenty-five. The Bishop, of course, preached a fine sermon.

Mon. March 27 - Bright and sunny today and quite mild. Out this evening and had a pleasant call at the Galushas.

Tues. March 28— Another fine day and the moonlight tonight has been very bright. Out this evening and called

1893 on the Madigans.

Wed. March 29— To church this evening the service being held in the church, and Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon. Afterwards Charlie Hoffius was here to see me and made quite a stay.

Thurs. March 30— A very beautiful day and the moisture underfoot is fast drying up. This being Holy Thursday we had a special celebration of the Holy Eucharist this evening. There were about two hundred communicants and the services were most solemn and impressive. Since coming home I have been reading Bishop Kiffin's "Double Witness of the Church."

Fri. March 31— Good Friday - Mr. Gale returned today after an absence of nearly four weeks. Stopped during the noon hour at the church to participate a little in the three hours' service but I could not remain long. This evening we had a special service, the choir singing Dr. Stainer's Crucifixion. There was a tremendous congregation, many standing during the entire service, while several hundred people were turned away from the door, unable to gain admission. The choir did not work well and the effect of the whole service was most solemn and impressive. Mrs. Orr came accompanied me and seemed much pleased.

1893. Sat. April 1 – Busy today and I have felt tired this evening. Home during the greater part of the evening and I have finished reading Emerson's "Society and Solitude."

Sun. April 2 – Easter and a most beautiful day. The air has been mild and balmy, while at noon it was hot. To early service at eight, there being about one hundred and fifty communicants. After breakfast I got to the church at ten to help usher for the eleven o'clock service. The congregation was very large, about fifty standing during the entire service while the aisles were filled with chairs. The Bishop was with us and preached from a new brass pulpit, given as a memorial of Mr. and Mrs. Pival. The musical part of the service went off very smoothly and was very satisfactory. After service I walked out to the High Bridge with Miss Andrews, Miss Rapien and Howard. I then went to the Rectory to dinner, having a very pleasant time. About four I went down to Howard's where I remained until it was time to go to the children's carol service, which went off very successfully. The carols were entirely a home production, the words being by Mr. Andrews and the music by Mr. Browne. Since service I have had company, Bradbury and Charlie Hebrhart. Charlie is to leave tomorrow night for Indiana, where he is to reside.

1893. Mon. April 3 – I woke up with a miserable headache this morning, which lasted until the middle of the afternoon. Down this evening to the depot to see Charlie off. I feel very badly to have him go and don't know where I will ever find another so staunch a young friend. Afterwards went up to the Guild House to attend the annual parish meeting, where we elected to wardens and seven vestrymen. Since coming home I have been busy with the help of Mr. Charters and Bradbury in counting up last nights Sunday School offering. There was more than fifty dollars in pennies, nickels and dimes and it has been a tedious task.

Tues. April 4 – A very lovely day, but I have been so busy that I had little time to think of the weather. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood. She was out, but I had a pleasant visit with Mr. and Mrs. Guiteau.

Wed. April 5 – A busy day with me. This evening I was out with Howard to the Metropolitan Opera House to see "Ali Baba" an extravaganza similar to the "Crystal Slipper" and "Sinbad." It was better than the one last year and we had quite a pleasant evening together.

1893. Thurs. April 6 – An extremely disagreeable day, with rain, snow and sleet. Howard was here this evening, and we went over to the Rectory and visited Miss Andrews and Mr. Andrews, spending the evening in a very enjoyable manner.

Fri. April 7 – Alone all day in the office and managed to do considerable work. Also found time to do some letter writing, sending letters to Walter, Charlie Ford, and Aunt Lucy. Home all evening, reading the "Little Minister". Had a letter from cousin Lockey. I fear from the tone of it that she is not very well and that her old cancer trouble is with her still.

Sat. April 8 – A busy day and I feel pretty tired tonight. I have been at home all evening, reading the "Little Minister," which I have now finished. I enjyed it greatly.

Sun. April 9 – A bright and sunny day, but not so warm as it was last Sunday. To Sunday School at ten and morning service at eleven. During a good portion of the afternoon I was at home, reading the life of Bishop White which has been interesting and which I have finished since coming from church this evening. About four o'clock I went up on the Hill and called on the Roches, where I remained to tea.

1893. Mon. April 10 – A beautiful day, warm and sunny and this morning has been pleasant. Hard at work all day and managed to accomplish considerable. Out this evening to our teacher's meeting which has been resumed after two or three weeks intervention.

Tues. April 11 – Today has formed a great contrast to yesterday. It has rained and hailed and there has been a high wind. This afternoon I was out to a sale of Mr. Styer's library and bought two books, one a little volume of travel called "One Year Abroad" and the other Trevelyan's Life of Lord Macaulay. Home this evening reading Kip's "Double Witness of the Church" and attending to my Sunday School accounts.

Wed. April 12 – Another a bad day, dark dull and dreary, with a high wind but little rain. Had a hard day's work and I was quite content to spend the evening quietly at home, reading. Put in the time on the little volume called the Post-Nicene Greek Fathers and on The Double Witness, which latter I have now finished. Additional interest was added to it for me owing to the fact that its author, the venerable Bishop of California has passed away within the past few days.

Thurs. April 13 – Cold today, but the wind has gone down and this evening the sky cleared so that probably it will be

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pleasanter tomorrow. Another quiet evening at home, reading about St. Athanasius in the Post-Nicene Greek Fathers and also several of Lockhart's Spanish Ballads. I have begun, too, to read Pepys's Diary, which is proving most entertaining.

Fri. April 4— A hard day at the office and I have been pretty tired and mighty sick with a cold. Home all evening. Read some in the Post-Nicene Greek Fathers, and after nine o'clock Bradbury came to see me and we spent the remainder of the evening together very pleasantly.

Sat. April 15— I closed the week tonight with my work in better shape than it has been for sometime past. Out this evening and made an agreeable call on Mr. and Mrs. Hoffini.

Sun. April 16— Cold and dark, anything but a cheerful day. To Sunday school and then to church, where I was much annoyed by a man next to me who was very assiduous in crossing himself, and whose devotion was not altogether edifying to me. To dinner at Mrs. Galusha's where I passed the afternoon very pleasantly. Home at about five and read in Pepys's Diary. To church in the evening and afterwards made a little call at the Wood's.

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Mon. April 17— This evening I was out to our teachers' meeting where there was a large attendance, and where we all spent a pleasant evening together.

Tues. April 18— I was alone nearly all day in the office and by three o'clock I had all my work up, when I commenced getting statistics for the annual report. Out for a while this evening, but reached home early. Have been reading this evening about Gregory Nazianzen in the "Post-Nicene Greek Fathers."

Wed. April 19— Rain all day long and late this evening it turned to snow. This evening I was up to St. Luke's Hospital where Bradbury entertained Tom Reinhausen and myself. We spent the evening very agreeably and played several games of cards. Letter today from Leslie.

Thurs. April 20— On rising this morning I found snow on the ground to the depth of more than six inches. The snow continued to fall heavily until late in the afternoon and there was also considerable wind. This evening I was one of a very pleasant theatre party to attend the "Kirmess" at the Grand Opera House. Our party consisted of Miss Andrews, Miss Ellithorpe, Miss Draper, Bradbury and myself— Miss Ellithorpe being in my care. The "Kirmess" was a great success being participated in by prominent society people. The audience was

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a large an extremely fashionable one.

Fri. April 21 - The snow has stopped falling but it still lies heavy on the ground. Rup work at the office has been rush up for several days past and I have put in a good deal of time on my personal injury record. Down to the Library this evening with Will and Fred Bradbury where we remained until eleven o'clock.

Sat. April 22 — This evening the dull sky has cleared up and I am now in hopes of fine weather. Home all evening read about St. Chrysostom and also in a late number of the Churchman

Sun. April 23 - A dark, cloudy and chilly day. To early church at eight and to Sunday School and morning service afterwards. After dinner I came home and read a while in the Post-Nicene Greek Fathers and at four o'clock Charlie Hoffius came in to see me, remaining until six. This evening Bradbury and I accompanied Miss Ellithorpe and her sister to Minneapolis, where we attended service at St. Andrew's Church. It is a little frame church, the rector being a Mr. Wilkinson, a very odd man, but who preached a good sermon. After our return we had a nice little supper at the young ladies' home, which made a pleasant ending to an enjoyable evening.

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Mon. April 24 - Another dull, rainy, disagreeable day. Quite busy all the time and this evening I was out to the teachers' meeting, at the Guild House. On account of the bad weather, there was but a small attendance. Mr. Andrews was not present, and we did not hold a regular meeting.

Tues. April 25 - Still dark and rainy, while this evening it has been snowing. Out this evening to Mrs. Dibble's where we had a candy pull, given to the older members of the choir and their friends. There were about forty or fifty people present and we all of us had a pleasant time.

Wed. April 26 — Hard at work all day. This evening I was the victim of a little surprise party. About nine o'clock the members of our teachers' institute invaded the rooms in a body and took possession of things. There were present Mrs. Dibble, Miss Andrews, Miss Swan, Miss Ellithorpe, Miss Laura Ellithorpe, Miss Hart, Miss Draper, Miss Lynn, Mr. Dibble, Mr. Chartres, Bradbury, Tim Leuhausen, Howard, and Charlie Hoffius. When all got in they made things quite lively and I had my hands full to amuse them all. But I managed to keep things going and I think all had a good time. They did the thing up in fine shape, serving ice cream and cake and in addition there was an abundance of candy. We spent the time in playing cards and other games and I know that I at least had a delightful

1893 time and one that I will long remember with pleasure.

Thurs. April 27 — I have felt very tired today after last night's surprise, coming as it did after a number of other outings. I was out this evening to a meeting at the Guild House of the General Teachers' Institute. At last the skies have cleared and this evening the moonlight has been beautiful.

Fri. April 28 — I have not yet recovered from the effects of so many evenings out and have felt tired all day. Home quietly all evening, resting most of the time. Had a good letter from Charlie Hebrhart today.

Sat. April 29 — A bright, cheerful day, a welcome relief after such dull weather. This afternoon I spent a pleasant hour at the book store with Charlie Hoffin. Home all evening, resting, for I have felt rather tired. Read the last number of the Churchman. Answered Charlie Hebrhart's letter this afternoon.

Sun. April 30 — Dark and cloudy again with rain this evening. To early Church and Sunday School and afterwards morning service. Home most of the afternoon napping and reading the Post Nicene Greek Fathers which I have now finished. At five I made a short call at Mrs. Wood's. To service as usual this evening, the congregation being but small on account of the bad weather.

1893 Mon. May 1 — Another dull, cold day with more or less rain. But this evening to our teachers' meeting the attendance being fair.

Tues. May 2 — Have rain today. Home all evening, having a visit from Charlie Hoffin and I have also been reading the late numbers of the Century.

Wed. May 3 — Clear at last and we have begun to hope for fair weather. This evening I was out across the high bridge to see the high water. The flats are pretty well covered, the water seeming higher than last spring. Home all evening, reading the Century.

Thurs. May 4 — My work has been slacking up the last few days and I have not been very busy. To the Library this evening to read the Churchman and since coming home I have read the Century.

Fri. May 5 — A lovely day, bright and sunny, though the air is a little sharp yet. Home all evening reading the Century and I am now up with the numbers I have.

Sat. May 6 — Very warm and springlike today. This evening Harry and I went to the Metropolitan Opera House to see our old friends — the Bostonians — in Robin Hood. This was a large house, full of the old-time "Ideal"

1893. fervor, everything brings encored, two, three, and even four times. The opera was beautifully sung and was ever more delightful to me than when I saw it first, over two years since.

Sun. May 7 — Warm and pleasant. To Sunday School and ten; to morning service afterwards, and it being the first Sunday in the month I remained to the Sacrament. After dinner I came home and read and took a little nap. At half past four I went up to see Charlie Hoffine who was so unfortunate as to sprain his ankle the other night. He is doing pretty well, but finds it an irksome task to remain as quiet as the doctor enjoins him to be. This evening I was out with Mr. and Mrs. Wood, Jennie and a young gentleman friend, to attend service at St. Peters Church. To our disappointment Mr. Peters did not preach.

Mon. May 8 — Our fine weather still continues. To teachers' meeting but Mr. Andrews being away we did not hold a regular meeting. Down stairs in the Hall there was a rehearsal of the "Mikado" which is soon to be given by amateurs at the Grand, and the Misses Andrews and myself remained until late listening to the music, which was well sung.

Tues. May 9 — Had little work to do at the office and put in considerable time in working on the personal injury record. This evening I was up to Mrs. Wood's to tea and afterwards all

1893. the family but Jennie walked with me across the high bridge, the river being still quite high. We sat down the edge of the bluff to admire the lights from the city, the same making a very fine sight.

Wed. May 10 — A very warm, sultry day, threatening rain all the time, which has withheld until this present writing, 11 P. M., when it is coming down hard. This evening all the Wood family were down to see me, and Harry and I have greatly enjoyed their visit.

Thurs May 11 — Out this evening with Mr. Andrews and the young ladies to Ford's Music Hall to hear a concert given by the choir of St. John's Church. This is the first time I have been in the new hall, which is very handsome. The concert was not very good and there was but a mere handful of people present. It has been a dark and cloudy day and this evening there has been a strong wind blowing, making a great deal of noise.

Fri. May 12 — A cold day, making a great contrast to the warm weather we had in the first part of the week. At home all evening much entertained in reading Pepys's Diary.

Sat. May 13 — Bright and sunny again and growing warm. Very light work today and I spent a good part of my time on the personal injury record. This evening I called on Mrs. Gilfillan where I had a pleasant visit with her and the Judge

1893. Learned there of the serious illness of our good Assistant Bishop - Rev. Gilbert, who is sick with pneumonia. Bishop Whipple is also ill in Minneapolis.

Sun. May 14 - To Sunday School where I had a good attendance & my class. Afterwards to morning service where prayers were said for Bishop Gilbert. Had dinner at Rev. Galusha's and at four o'clock Howard and I went out for a walk with Miss Hulbert, Miss Lizzie Andrews and Miss Naples. We went over the high bridge and off into the woods, where everything is swept with the breath of spring. We enjoyed the walk greatly and on our return all took tea together at Rev. Galusha's. At eight I went up to see Charlie Hoffpin who is not getting well very fast and is now going around on crutches.

Mon. May 15 - Out this evening to our Teachers' Meeting which was much interfered with by the rehearsal of the Mikado downstairs.

Tues. May 16 - Very light work today, and I spent the whole afternoon working on the personal injury record. Out this evening and called on the Madigans reaching him about ten o'clock.

Wed. May 17 - A very lovely day while this evening has been especially beautiful. This evening I called on Tom Neuhausen.

1893. Thurs. May 18 - Today I was pained to have a note from Charlie Hebuhart telling me that his mother had died the evening before of congestion of the lungs. I feel very sorry for him and wrote him at once. This evening I was up to see Charlie Hoffpin who I found feeling much discouraged because he is not recovering as fast as he would like. After a short stay there I called on Rev. and Mrs. Dibble.

Fri. May 19 - This evening I was out with Miss Lizzie Andrews, Miss Hulbert, Miss Naples and Howard to attend one of the Mills' Revival meetings at the new Auditorium. Rev. Mills spoke for half an hour, his address being simple and not at all eloquent, so that I fail to comprehend the excitement he has created. Afterwards we spent a pleasant hour visiting at the Rectory.

Sat. May 20 - Very warm today and the sky has been clear though there has been a stiff wind. Home all evening reading Jane Austin's "Emma" which I like.

Sun. May 21 - To early church, Sunday School and morning prayer this morning, this being Whitsun Day. The Rev. Rev. King preached at the eleven o'clock service and made a good sermon. After dinner I walked out over the High Bridge and afterwards came home, remaining until supper time. To service as usual this evening, Rev. Andrews preaching.

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Mon. May 22 — Last night we had a heavy storm, the wind being very high, while today it has turned very much cooler. To Teachers' Meeting this evening at the Guild House, the attendance being small. Had a letter from Lathursen today.

Tues. May 23 — A dark, cold day, with rain part of the time. At home all evening in my cheery sitting room, having my gas stove going to dispel the chill from the air. Spent the time in reading "Emma".

Wed. May 24 — Rain all day until this evening. At six it cleared up and now it is quite cold. This afternoon the office closed at three o'clock on account of the "Wells' Meeting". I took advantage of this to go up to see Charlie Hoffin where I had a pleasant call, remaining to dinner. Home after eight and have been reading "Emma".

Thurs. May 25 — Clear today after our rain but it has been quite cool. This evening I was out to a little party at the Rectory, there being about twenty-five of us invited to meet a friend of the young ladies from Washington. We had a very pleasant evening.

Fri. May 26 — Cold & cloudy all day, not very spring-like. Have read some this evening in the magazines and this evening I called at the Woods'.

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Sat. May 27 — Today I am thirty years old and have many blessings to thank God for. Mrs. Wood very kindly sent me a little remembrance of the day. Had a letter today from Charlie Ford. At home this evening reading "Emma"

Sun. May 28 — Trinity Sunday and a most beautiful day. At Sunday school and morning service as usual in the morning. Mr. Andrews preached an excellent sermon appropriate to the day. After dinner I read in Emma and later went up to St. John's church; being late, I heard only the latter part of the service. Afterwards I called in the Roches' and found Miss Hester much improved and able to be out and about on crutches. I remained to tea and then took Miss Roche to our evening service. This is the fifth anniversary of the choir and there was a more elaborate service than usual. Mr. Krieg preached and gave us fine sermon.

Mon. May 29 — A fine warm day, so pleasant that I have been wearing my light suit. Out this evening to the regular teachers' meeting, there being about ten present.

Tues. May 30 — Memorial Day, and a legal holiday. I was not up until nine o'clock and after breakfast I went down to the office for a while. At eleven o'clock I went out to the Cemetary with some flowers. The place was very beautiful

1893. for there were many people there and the graves were abundantly decorated. About three I went out for a drive with Charlie Hoffin, who is still lame and obliged to use crutches. We drove out Summit Ave. to Snelling Ave. and then to the Fort. The day was delightful and the air heavy with the odor of the blossoms on the fruit trees. We drove all around the Fort and then to Cleveland Ave. to Merriam Park and back to the city by Marshall and Dayton Aves. We had three hours of the drive and had a delightful time and I am sure that it brightened Charlie up considerably. This evening I have been a bit tired but I walked across the High Bridge, coming back in the street cars.

Wed. May 31 — This evening I called at the Galushas to make my last call before they go to the lake. They expect to go on Friday.

Thurs. June 1 — I was out this evening with Karl Heine at the Metropolitan to see Marie Wainwright in "Twelfth Night." It was well given but did not afford me as much pleasure as when I saw Julia Marlowe in the part. Karl appeared to enjoy it greatly.

Fri. June 2 — A heavy rain at noon today and tonight it is hot and close. At home all evening reading Pepys and casting up my Sunday School accounts.

1893. Sat. June 3 — Busy today, more so than I have been for several weeks past. This evening I made a pleasant call on the young ladies at the Rectory.

Sun. June 4 — This morning it rained hard making the attendance at Sunday School and church small. We had for preacher the Rev. T. D. Holcombe who was one of the organizers of Christ Church parish in the year 1850. This being the first Sunday in the month I remained to Communion at the eleven o'clock service. After dinner I went down to the Library and read the Lutheran. At four I came home and spent the remainder of the afternoon reading the Century Magazine. This evening Harry and I attended service at the House of Hope Church, where I heard for the first time the new pastor, the Rev. John Paul Egbert. Preached a good sermon and the music was fine.

Mon. June 5 — A dark and cold day and this evening I was obliged to put on a heavier coat. Out this evening to teachers' meeting, the attendance being limited, though we had an interesting session.

Tues. June 6 — Bright and sunny today, but not very warm. Work has been rather light. Out this evening to the Library for a while and afterwards I walked over to the High Bridge.

1893. Wed. June 7— Today has been a red letter day for the city for this afternoon was held a great celebration to honor the completion of our road to the Pacific coast. There was an immense parade this afternoon and it was on a scale never before attempted in this city. Magnificent floats were furnished by the states of Minnesota, Wisconsin, North Dakota, Montana and Washington. Besides St. Paul the following cities sent floats; Minneapolis, Duluth, St. Cloud, Moorhead in Minnesota; Devils Lake in North Dakota; Kalispell in Montana; and Everett in Washington. Fine as these floats were, however, they were exceeded in beauty by some of those gotten up by the business houses in the city and some of them were marvels and very costly. In addition to the parade the city is finely decorated. At several of the street corners are handsome and substantial arches, very beautiful from an architectural point of view. 'Tis a pity that they are of plaster and not marble so that they might remain as permanent additions to the city. Vast crowds of people were on the streets many strangers having come a long distance to see the festivities. The parade was far superior to that in honor of the Northern Pacific road ten years ago.

Out this evening and made a pleasant call on Mrs. Wood.

1893. Thurs. June 8— A dark day with a high wind at noon and a little rain. I got away from the office at half past four this afternoon to go up to Mrs. Dibble's to confer with a committee of arrangement for our Sunday School picnic. This evening I was up to see Charlie Hoffin. He is much discouraged for his ankle is not getting strong fast and I fear that he is likely to be laid up for several weeks yet.

Fri. June 9— This evening with Karl Heine I went to the Grand Theatre to see the summer stock company play in "Pique." The company is strong and gave the play in admirable fashion. The play is of the modern society order with considerable melo-drama in the act and was very interesting.

Sat. June 10— Out this evening to see Charlie, who I am trying to keep as cheerful as possible for he is very despondent during his enforced idleness.

Sun. June 11— To Sunday school and church this morning as usual. Mr. Andrews is away and in his absence Mr. King preached. At half past two Tom Neuhausen and I took the train for White Bear, from whence we walked on to Bald Eagle Lake, to see how it would answer for our Sunday school picnic. The lake is very beautiful and we spent the afternoon very agreeably in the shade of the trees close to the

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water. Back to the city at half past six when I got a hose and buggy and took Charlie out for a ride, going straight out Marshall Ave., across the river and into Minneapolis some distance, returning by the way of Summit Ave. It was a pleasant, cool drive and I think did Charlie good.

Mon. June 12 – Today of a sudden it has turned very hot and coming so quickly it has been very trying. This evening I was out to teachers' meeting, which was held out doors on the lawn where it was cool.

Tues. June 13 – Just as hot today as it was yesterday and I have felt it considerably. Had a letter from Bradbury this morning which I answered in the afternoon. This evening I sat for some time on the roof and about half past eight I took a walk across the High bridge.

Wed. June 14 – Another excessively hot day. Had a letter today from Harry O'Bryan, the first I have had in a long time. This evening I made a pleasant call on Miss Ellithorpe.

Thurs. June 15 – Cooler today and the change is a welcome one. This evening I attended the High School Commencement exercises at the People's Church, Charlie Hoffin being a member of this year's

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graduating class. I enjoyed the exercises very much, this being the first time in several years that I have attended. The class was quite large, numbering one hundred and twenty-two scholars.

Fri. June 16 – This evening I called on Mr. Hilland and his new home where he and his sister are keeping house. I had been invited over to meet Mr. Hilland's brother who has just arrived from London. Had an agreeable call for it is pleasant to be above the noise and smoke of the city where the air is cool and pure.

Sat. June 17 – It has been growing warmer again and today has been trying. This evening I walked out to the cemetary and after getting back, about half past eight I took my customary walk across the high bridge.

Sun. June 18 – An exceedingly hot day and I have felt it considerably. To early church at eight, Mr. King celebrating. Afterwards to Sunday school and morning prayer, Mr. Andrews preaching at the latter service. After dinner I went over to the Library and read the Churchman. At five I came home and went up on the roof and read until six when I went up on the Hill to see Aunt Lucy who came from Cincinnati today. Found her looking much the same as last fall and in seemingly good spirits. Remained there and here and then went over to see Charlie

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Hoffins where I found alone and somewhat depressed as he is not gaining so fast as he would like. Had to hurry to get back to church, being obliged to walk as the streets cars have not run today owing to a strike among the employes.

Mon. June 19 - Still very warm. This evening I was down to teachers meeting for a while where we discussed plans for our pic-nic which is to occur on Wednesday. Afterwards I went over to the Hotel Metropolitan where was held the reunion of the High School Alumni. None of my class were there and few of the older graduates, the greater number being of classes of the past three years, so I remained only a short time.

Tues. June 20 - Hotter today than ever and this seems to cap the climax. This evening I was out on a number of errands connected with our pic-nic, winding up with a visit at the Hoffins and the Dibbles.

Wed. June 21 - The day of our Sunday school pic-nic, which was a steamboat ride down river. We took the steamer George Hays at ten o'clock and went down as far as Red Rock, where we stopped at a pretty grove and had our lunch. We had a rain last night which made the air much cooler and everything passed off as successfully as any one could wish. The shores were very

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beautiful and the whole trip was very enjoyable. About two we cast loose again and went down stream for quite a distance until we were about eighteen miles from the city. We began our homeward journey about three o'clock and soon after a storm came up with considerable rain and so much wind at one time that we were obliged to tie up to shore. We reached the city about six o'clock and Howard and I spent the evening very agreeably at the Rectory with the Andrews, Miss Herbert and Miss Hopier where we experimented with mind reading with a considerable degree of success. Arriving home late I find that the McCaines reached here this morning and also found letters from Mrs. Hill and Harry Hill.

Thurs. June 22 - Today has been bright and sunny after our storm of yesterday. Out this evening to the Grand to see the stock company play The Count of Monte Cristo, Karl Kline accompanying me. It was only fair, not being so good as "Pique". Was all alone in the office today and I managed to get all my work up and also write a letter to cousin Lockey.

Fri. June 23 - Had a letter from Charlie Hebrhart today. The poor boy takes his mothers death very hard and is feeling despondent. This evening a party of us including Mr. Andrews, Lizzie and Nannie Andrews, Miss Herbert, Miss Hopier, Miss

1893 Mary Rafter, Howard, Jr. Inc Lord and myself took a very delightful outing. At half past seven we took the street cars to Fort Snelling and from there we walked to Minnehaha Falls, reaching there about nine o'clock. The glen was lovely in the moonlight, while the falls are fuller than I remember of ever seeing them before. It was so beautiful there that we remained until eleven o'clock when we took the cars to Minneapolis, returning from there by the Interurban Line and reaching St. Paul at half past twelve, after a most delightful evening.

Sat. June 24— A pretty hot day. This evening I was up to the Woods for a little time and later took a walk with young Richardson who has come home with me and is to stay all night.

Sun. June 25— Fine and bright today with breeze enough to keep it cool. To Sunday School as usual at ten. At morning service the sermon was preached by the Rev. Jno. Tew Brock who was rector of the church about a dozen years ago. After church I went out to the Randalls to dinner remaining there all afternoon and spending the time most agreeably and staying also to tea. To church as usual this evening, there being no sermon.

1893. Mon. June 26— Hot again today. Out this evening to the Guild House to teachers' meeting, the attendance being slim.

Tues. June 27— Faribault, Minn. On Sunday last I was notified of my appointment as delegate to the Diocesan Council to be held in this city tomorrow and the day after. I left St. Paul at four o'clock, and after two hours ride through a rich and fertile country I reached this place, where I am stopping at the Brunswick Hotel. After supper I walked about the town and saw the Cathedral, where the convention is to be held. The town is beautifully situated on the banks of a small river on which are located the Diocesan Institutes, Seabury Divinity School, St. Mary's School for girls and Shattuck Military School for boys. About eight I walked over to Seabury and went through the School. The oratory interested me much, being a beautiful little chapel tastefully appointed. Afterwards I met the family of the Warden and after a pleasant little visit walked back to town in the moonlight.

Wed. June 28— At nine o'clock I was at the Cathedral where Matins were said. At ten the Council convened, being opened by celebration of Holy Communion. It was a most solemn service. The Dean of the Cathedral stood at the chancel steps and met the procession of clergy, about one hundred number,

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who entered by the main door, and on reaching the chancel divided on either hand to make a passage for Bishop Gilbert. Next to him in honor came an Old Indian priest, John Johnson, who occupied a seat afterwards in the sanctuary with the Bishop and other dignitaries. The procession itself was headed by four Indian deacons. The Bishop was celebrant and offered feelingly after his late serious illness and I noticed that at times he had to support himself by resting his hand on the altar. After communion came the address of Bishop to the Council, this being his seventh annual address. He did not feel equal to the reading of it himself so it was read by Archdeacon Appleby. After that a recess was taken until two o'clock. At that hour the Council was formally organized and they proceeded to business. At four o'clock came the address of Archdeacon Appleby which was very interesting. At five the Council adjourned until eight this morning. At that hour all being assembled, we listened to the thirty-sixth annual address of Bishop Whipple. The "old Bishop" is very ill and confined to his room so the address was read by the Rev. Mr. Kedney. After this came a very interesting report on the work among the Scandinavians. The work is but eight months old, but the prospects ahead are very flattering. Afterwards came very

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the most important matter before this Council, namely the report of the committee on the Division of the Diocese. It is apparent that something must be done to lighten the load that falls so heavily on the shoulders of the two Bishops, but there seems some division of sentiment as to the proper course to adopt. The matter was warmly debated until after half past ten when it was made a special order for tomorrow afternoon at two o'clock, whereupon the Council adjourned.

Thurs. June 29- Up at six o'clock this morning and by half past six I was over to Seabury to see an ordination in the Oratory. There were two candidates, one for the diaconate and the other for the priesthood. The service was very solemn and impressed me greatly. Back to the hotel by eight and after breakfast, four or five of the delegates and myself walked over to St. Mary's and went through the school, which is finely appointed and beautifully located. At nine I was at the Cathedral where the session was opened after matins. Various subjects were discussed until eleven o'clock when came up the subject of the Revision of the Canons of the Diocese. I left at this time and went over to see Shattuck. This is a fine school, but I entered none of the buildings except the chapel, which is a little gem and is beautifully appointed. To Council again

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at two when there came up again the subject of the Division of the Diocese. It was quite evident that nothing final could be done this year and the matter was referred to a committee that shall take final action by next year. At four the council adjourned after receiving the blessing of the Bishop. Mr. Gilbert has presided admirably and it is a matter of wonder, the amount of work he did, considering his late illness. At half past four I took train for home, arriving in the city at half past six. This evening I was over to St. Peter's Church to attend a festival service, this being St. Peter's day, and name day of the church. Mr. Morgan of St. John's preached and delivered a fine sermon.

Fri. June 30 – Had at work today, for I found quite an accumulation of material after my two days' absence. I walked up on the Hill this evening and saw Aunt Lucy.

Sat. July 1 – Another busy day. Had a letter yesterday from Harry O'Bryan, enclosing his photograph. It is an excellent picture, looking much the same as when he was here, but somewhat grave. He is a very fine looking fellow. This evening I was up to see Charlie Hoffin. He does not seem to improve very rapidly and is still obliged to use his crutches.

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Sun. July 2 – To Sunday School at ten and morning service at eleven, and this being the first Sunday in the month I remained to Communion. At four I took a horse and buggy and went off for a drive with Charlie Hoffin. We went across the river and took the Mendota road close by the river bank and so to Mendota. There we struck a by road that led to the Dodd Road, which took us to the high bridge; we reached home at seven o'clock after a most beautiful ride. The country back of Mendota is lovely, far finer than I had any idea of. I took tea with Charlie and spent the evening with him in the porch, his Father and Mother having gone to church.

Mon. July 3 – A very busy day, the work piling up very rapidly just now. This evening I took a pleasant walk with Lizzie Andrews, going out Summit Ave. and back by the way of Oakland Ave.

Tues. July 4 – Up rather earlier than usual this morning and at half past eight was in the train for White Bear Lake to Howard's where our usual gathering on the Fourth was had. There was the same old party, the only new ones being Miss Harbut and Miss Napier. Soon after our arrival a dozen of us sail over to Dellwood to take part in the race. We started out finely but the wind failed us and seeing small prospect of doing well, we dropped out of the race and came back. After

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dinner, where we numbered nineteen persons, several of us lay on the grass under the trees while Miss Harbert read aloud to us. Later Miss Hapie and I went out for a row, and coming back found it a hard pull against a strong wind. The evening sped rapidly away and as soon as it was dark we set off the fireworks, which we viewed from the end of the pier after a late supper, where we were very merry. I bade all farwell and took the late train for town, after spending a pleasant, quiet day.

Wed: July 5— A very busy day with me and I have had as much work as I could do. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood and returned just in time to escape a heavy shower.

Thurs. July 6— Very busy again today. Out this evening with Karl Heine to the Metropolitan Opera House to see our old friends, the Wilbur Opera Co. in a new opera to me "Indiana" which was funny but little else.

Fri. July 7— This morning on getting down to the office I was much surprised to find Charlie Eberhart in the hall waiting for me. He arrived in town from Indiana this morning and intends to remain here and go to work. He is here with me this evening and will have my room over night. Had a letter

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of some length from Annie today.

Sat. July 8— A busy day and I have accomplished considerable work. Up to see Aunt Lucy this evening, having a pleasant visit all to ourselves.

Sun. July 9— A very fine day. To Sunday school and morning service afterwards, as usual, Mr. Andrews preaching a good sermon. At home after dinner reading in my room until four o'clock when I went out with Karl Heine. We took the cars to Fort Snelling, walking from thence to Minnehaha. We did not stop at the Falls but took the cars and went straight to Minneapolis. We took a six o'clock dinner in the restaurant on the twelfth floor of the Guaranty-Loan Building and afterwards attended service at Gethsemane Church. We came back by the Interurban line, reaching home about ten o'clock.

Mon. July 10— More work today than I wanted, but I have got things well cleared up now, ready for a fresh start in the morning. This evening I have been out on the roof with Harry, reading part of the time and found it delightfully cool there.

Tues. July 11— Very warm today and this evening I was up on the roof reading Pepys's Diary, trying to keep cool.

1893. Wed. July 12 — Just as hot as ever, with storms at night, which does not seem to cool the atmosphere. On the roof again with Harry and the McCaines this evening and find it the most comfortable spot anywhere about the house.

Thurs. July 13 — A hot tiring day and a busy one. The heat is so intense that I have no courage to do anything and spend the whole evening on the roof where we have pleasant company, remaining there tonight until eleven o'clock.

Fri. July 14 — No cooler today: we had a heavy storm last night which only made the air close and muggy. Spent the evening on the roof as usual of late, reading Pepys' Diary. This evening I finished reading Dr. Smith's New Testament History.

Sat. July 15 — Very busy today and the heat has been intense, making me feel almost sick. This evening Charlie Hoffin was down to see me and we went over to the Library where we remained until eleven o'clock, having a very pleasant time.

Sun. July 16 — A change has at last come in the weather and today it is noticeably cooler. To Sunday School and morning service as usual. After dinner I went down to the Library where I remained until four o'clock, when I came

1893 home and went up on the roof where I read in Emerson's Conduct of Life. To service as usual this evening and afterwards made a little visit at Mrs. Wood's.

Mon. July 17 — It has been delightfully cool today. Alone all day in the office Ed. Yale having left for Helena last night. Have been very busy the whole time. Up this evening to see Aunt Lucy.

Tues. July 18 — Still very cool and pleasant and I am glad of the change. Read this evening a chapter in Representative Men and afterwards went with Karl Heine to see the Wilbur Opera Co. in the "Royal Middy" which is not a very good opera, though it made me laugh.

Wed. July 19 — I have worked today on the annual report, and being undisturbed I made good headway. This evening I made a call at the Rectory, having previously taken a pleasant little walk with the young ladies.

Thurs. July 20 — This afternoon I got away from the office and made one in a party of fourteen that went to Minneapolis, to Lake Harriet on a pic-nic. We left the Rectory at three, took the Interurban at half past three and arrived at the lake at five. It is a lovely spot and we find a fine place on high ground where we had our supper. Afterwards several of us made two boat-loads and went out on the

1893 water where it was delightful in the moonlight. Later we listened to the concert by Gilmore's famous band, which was very enjoyable. At ten we left for St. Paul where we arrived shortly after eleven o'clock.

Fri. July 21- It has been growing warmer again today and this afternoon it was fully as hot as it was last week. This evening I sat on the roof reading a story called "A Romance of Two Worlds." After it grew cooler I went up to see Charlie Hoffin but failed to find him at home.

Sat. July 22- I spent the evening until eight o'clock on the roof, reading. At that hour I went up on the Hill to see Charlie Hoffin and I spent an agreeable evening on the porch in the moonlight.

Sun. July 23- This has been the hottest day of the season and at one o'clock I saw the thermometer at 100 degrees in the shade. To Sunday School at ten, the attendance being small. At morning service there was a good sized congregation, considering the intense heat. After dinner I went up on the roof where I remained until supper time. I finished "The Romance of Two Worlds" of which I do not think much and afterwards I read Emerson's essay on "Behavior." After service this evening I took a pleasant walk in the moonlight up Summit Ave. and back by the way of Oakland Ave.

1893- Mon. July 24- It has been even hotter today than it was yesterday though I have been very busy, I have not felt it so much. This evening I was on the roof where it was delightfully cool in the bright moonlight. Read Emerson's essay on "Worship." Had a long letter from Bradbury today.

Tues. July 25- This evening I had a delightful walk over the high bridge with Tom Newhouse; the moonlight being very fine. First anniversary of Father's death & went to cemetery.

Wed. July 25- Hard at work all day, but I came away tonight with all the odds and ends well in hand. Had time to do a little letter writing. This evening I was out and made a number of calls.

Thurs. July 26- This evening I was out to White Bear to Howard's where was assembled a party of about twenty young people as a sailing party in honor of Miss Ober, of Chicago. Unfortunately it was very windy so that we could not go on the water but we spent the evening most agreeably in other ways. Miss Ober has a fine soprano voice and sang for us very acceptably. Came home at half past eleven in a heavy rain storm, getting pretty wet.

Fri. July 27- Hard at work all day on vouchers. Out this evening for a walk and then came home and read Pepys.

1893. Sat July 29 – A busy day and I worked ovr time this afternoon. At half past six this evning I went off for a tramp with Tom Henhausen. We took the cars to Minnehaha Park, from which place we walked out across the Marshall Ave bridge, thence to Minnehaha Ave. in Minneapolis and so to the Falls where we remained for half an hour. The walk from Minnehaha to Fort Snelling was in the bright moonlight and was very pleasant. At eleven o'clock we got to the Fort and there took the electric cars for the city, I arriving home at midnight dusty and sleepy.

Sun. July 30 – Warm today with two or three sharps thunder storms. To Sunday School and morning services as usual, Mr. Andrews preaching at eleven o'clock, and delivering a good address. Read for a while this afternoon in Pepys' Diary and at half past four I went up to the opening service at Emmanuel Church, a new mission in Victoria St. near Ashland Ave. The little church was crowded, there being a good number of our people present. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. July 31 – Had a letter today from cousin Mary Wade, urging me strongly to pay Virginia a visit this Fall, but which I shall not be able to do. This evning I read at the Library until eight o'clock, when I walked over the High Bridge and so home by half past nine and have spent the

1893. time since then in reading Pepys' Diary.

Tues. Aug. 1 – Beginning today our office hours have been lengthened so that I now work until six o'clock. This afternoon I was away from the office most of the time, being obliged to go to Minneapolis on business. But this evning and called on Aunt Lucy.

Wed. Aug 2 – A hot, close day, with very little circulation. Spent the evening pleasantly on the roof, but the evenings are now so much shorter that I could do no reading.

Thurs. Aug. 3 – Another hot, uncomfortable day. Had a pleasant visit this evening from Aunt Lucy.

Fri. Aug. 4 – A hot, day and full of worry. Yesterday one of our largest banks, the German-American closed its doors and today there has been much uneasiness about town. There were heavy runs on the Germania and First National Banks, but both came out well, remaining open until six o'clock and paying every depositor who demanded his money. I have an account at the former bank but don't feel much alarm on the situation. Out this evening for a walk over the high bridge.

Sat. Aug. 5 – Our temporary panic of yesterday has subsided and everything has calmed down. We are all glad, since there have been so many bad bank

1893. failures throughout the country, of late, that we have come out so well. Made a short visit at Mrs. Wood's this evening.

Sun. Aug 6 — Transfiguration Day and a high festival. To Sunday School as usual and at service Mr. King preached a good sermon appropriate to the day. After dinner Tom Denhausen and myself went down to South Park, to that hill-top, where one Sunday afternoon I sat and finished The Divine Remedy. The view is just as noble now as then, the river, the flat, fertile meadows beyond, then the bold bluffs and fields of ripening grain. We took with us each a volume of poetry, he Robert Browning and I Wordsworth and alternately read aloud. Returned to the city at seven o'clock and to service as usual this evening. Mr. Andrews being out of town, Mr. King officiated.

Mon. Aug. 7 — A warm day, but there has been a delightful breeze to temper the heat. Today I have been reading in Mrs. Oliphants "Makers of Venice, which I find entertaining reading.

Tues. Aug. 8 — Very hot today and no breeze. Very busy at I was tired when closing time came this evening. Found time today to write a letter to Lathursen. This evening I have been on the roof reading "The Makers of Venice" with which I am making good progress.

1893. Wed. Aug. 9 — Hot again, but there has been a good breeze. Have put in all available time this evening in reading the "Makers of Venice."

Thurs. Aug. 10 — Out this evening and made a short call on Mrs. Wood this evening. Read more in "Makers of Venice."

Fri. Aug. 11 — Had another good letter from Harry O'Bryan this morning. In the evening I was out to the Metropolitan Opera House to see the Wilburs in "Lohengrin". I had seen the opera before but had forgotten it completely.

Sat. Aug. 12 — I got away from the office this afternoon at four o'clock and shortly after five started off with Mrs. Wood and the two little girls on a quiet picnic. We took the car to Merriam Park and walked across the Marshall Ave. bridge. Here we found a pleasant spot on the edge of the bluff where we had our supper. We started back at eight o'clock and went through the woods in the dusk until we came to Grand Ave. where we took the car home.

Sun. Aug. 13 — This morning with Denhausen I attended service at the Church of the Good Shepherd and heard a not very good sermon from a Mr. Alexander of Minneapolis. The congregation was small and the music vile. After dinner I went to the Library and read the Churchman

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and at five came home and went on the roof, reading The Makers of Venice. which I am in a fair way to finish in a short time. This evening we had a large congregation to hear the Right Reverend, the newly consecrated Bishop of Japan Mr. Ino Kiro. He preached a good sermon.

Thurs. Aug. 14 – This afternoon it began to rain and has continued until this morning, ten o'clock. I have spent the entire evening at home and about eight o'clock Will and Emma came in to see us, we being glad of their company. I have read a good deal of the "Makers of Venice" which I have now finished, finding it an extremely interesting book.

Fues. Aug. 15 – Being alone a good deal in the office, and all my work being in good shape, I had time for some correspondence and wrote letters to Annie, Harvey & Bryand and Bradbury. This afternoon there came around the office a circular from the President giving notice that with the current month all salaries are to be cut from fifteen to thirty per cent. I don't like this much, but still have to make the best of it. Home all evening and have been reading Pepys' Diary, third volume.

Wed. Aug. 16 – This afternoon I took the half past five train for White Bear Lake to visit the Andrews. I found Charlie Hoffin there and in addition to Mr. Andrews there were two reverend gentlemen

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Mr. King and a Mr. Salinger, a German priest. After tea I went out for a row with Miss Mamie, Miss Helen Galusha and Charlie Hoffin. I took them around the island just at sunset in the light of the new moon. Afterwards we all visited Mrs. Galusha at about ten Miss Lizzie, Howard and I went out on the water again, taking quite a long row and remaining rather late. Will stay the night with Howard.

Thurs. Aug. 17 – Hard at work today on the annual report, after my little outing of last night. This evening I have been quietly at home reading Scribner's magazine and also "The Diary."

Fri. Aug. 18 – Another hard days working writing steadily with hardly any intermission. Home all evening sitting in the roof part of the time with the Inc Loaines, talking much about the financial depressions. Most of the other railroads are cutting salaries now and the Northern Pacific Road has gone into the hands of receivers.

Sat. Aug. 19 – Today I finished the work on the annual report, and very glad I am of it. Home quietly during the early part of the evening, reading Pepys, but later I went down street and on my way back stopped at the Rectory and had a little talk with Mr. King.

1893. Sunday Aug. 20— To communion this morning at eight and Sunday School at ten. At eleven I with with Denhausen to Immanuel church where I heard Mr. Dray preach a not very good sermon on the text, "I give tithes of all I possess". After dinner I read Pepys and at four I went with Denhausen to the Grounds and to the Fish Hatchery, having a pleasant walk. But the beauty of the scene at the Grounds is spoiled by the lowness of the River and the parched condition of the grass. To service as usual this evening; the congregation being very small.

Mon. Aug. 21— This evening with Charlie Hoffin I was to the Metropolitan Opera House, this being the opening of the season. We saw Mr. E. S. Willard in "The Middleman" and were delighted. The play itself is very interesting, appealing strongly to the heart. Of Mr. Willard I cannot speak too highly; I had expected fine work, but not such force as his acting shows. His leading lady, Miss Burroughs was highly satisfactory and the whole performance is deserving of the highest commendation.

Tues. Aug. 22— My work has eased up a bit now and I have nearly caught up with everything. A rainy evening which I have spent pleasantly at home, working on my scrap book. The second one is now nearly finished.

1893. Wed. Aug. 23— Having all my work now well in hand I found time to write letters to Harry Hill and Mrs. Hill. Out this evening and made a short call on Mrs. Wood. Hurried home as a storm was impending and arrived just in time to escape a drenching, the storm being severe for half an hour.

Thurs. Aug. 24— Rain all morning but it cleared up after dinner, turning quite cool. This evening I dined at the Hoffin's at spent the evening very pleasantly, this being my last visit to them in this house, which they leave next week.

Fri. Aug. 25— Home all evening quietly, reading some of Pepys' Diary.

Sat Aug. 26— Quiet work today. Home most of the evening reading articles in the new Scribner's Magazine on Pepys' and Izaak Walton.

Sun. Aug. 27— A very lovely, bright blue day but windy in the afternoon. To early communion at eight and Sunday School at ten. After Sunday School I went to the House of Hope church, coming half an hour late and heard a good sermon by Mr. Egbert. After service I went over to our church and found that Mr. King had just mounted the pulpit. He preached an excellent sermon, though it was rather lengthy. After dinner to the Library where I spent the afternoon very com-

1893 fortably on the lounge in Mrs. McCain's office, reading the Edinburgh Review an hysterical article by Canon Tavar on Ritualism called "Undoing the Work of the Reformation, and the reply thereto, very calm and moderate, in the August number by Canon Knox-Little. To service as usual in the evening, the congregation being but small.

Mon. Aug. 28 – Very cool all day so that I have put on heavier clothing. Alone all day in the office, for Mr. Gale went west for the week end on Saturday night. Home all evening reading Pepys' Diary, which I am now nearly through with.

Tues. Aug. 29 – Warmer again today. Home all evening, reading steadily in Pepys' Diary, which I am now about a hundred pages of finishing.

Wed. Aug. 30 – Had this morning an entertaining letter from Lathwesen and in the afternoon I wrote to cousin Mary Wade. Charlie Hoffin is here to stay the night with me as they have given up their house on the Hill and leave for Chicago tomorrow night.

Thurs. Aug. 31 — Up and to breakfast early with Charlie and then alone in the office all day. This evening I was down to the Depot to see Charlie and his mother off and I am sorry to have Charlie go, espe-

1893. cially as their return is somewhat doubtful. Today I finished reading Pepys' Diary, having found it one of the most entertaining books I have ever read.

Tri. Sept. 1 – Reading today a novel called the Admirable Lady Biddy Fane, quite exciting. This evening I was out and made a pleasant call at the Woods'.

Sat. Sept. 2 – Have read more today in the "Admirable Lady" and am having a good time. At half past five I took the train for Cottage Park to call on the Andrews, where I find Miss Draper visiting, which is pleasant. After tea Howard took a party of us out sailing and we spent two hours on the water very delightfully. The moon came up about ten which added to the beauty of the scene. I had intended to return to town tonight but they have persuaded me to remain over tomorrow and I will spend the night at Howard's.

Sun. Sept. 3 – A long, delightful day. Had breakfast about nine o'clock and afterwards Miss Helen, Jennie Wood, Minnie Hubbell and myself went out for a drive. It was a delicious morning, bringing forcibly to mind the words of George Herbert,

"Sweet day, so cool, so calm, so bright,
The bridal of the earth and sky."

We took various country-by-roads through fields of splendid golden rod and

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past farm houses surrounded by plum trees loaded with brilliant fruit. We were gone for two hours and I believe I have never had a pleasanter drive while at the lake. I took dinner at the Andrews and as Mr. Andrews was in town to take the service, the three young ladies and myself had things all our own way. At three we rowed over to the village where we attended church, the service being conducted by the two brothers Fortin, one of whom was a Canadian Arch-Deacon and who preached the sermon. Afterwards there was communion and good it was to see how few went away, the great majority of the congregation partaking. After returning Miss Lizzie Andrews, Miss Napier, Howard and I went out on the water for a hour, where we beheld a beautiful sunset, the sun going down like a great ball of molten gold, when at the horizon being apparently two yards wide. At tea there were only us four, which pleasant meal I had to finish in a hurry in order to take the half past eight train for the city.

Mon. Sept. 4 - Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan this morning. Busy all day, but I managed to finish "Biddy Jane" this afternoon. It being quite warm I have spent the evening out on the roof.

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Tues. Sept. 5 - A fine warm day. Out this evening and called on Aunt Lucy. Have read today in Hawthorne's American Note Book.

Wed. Sept. 6 - Warm again today. This morning I received another letter from Harry O'Bryan, enclosing a profile picture of himself, taken at the same time as the front view he sent me some two months ago. This picture is good, but not so satisfactory as the other one. This evening I was up to St. Luke's Hospital to call on Mrs. Bradbury, and had a very pleasant visit, both she and Fred giving me interesting accounts of their visit to the World's Fair.

Thurs. Sept. 7 - Wrote a letter this afternoon to Lathrisen. This evening I was out to a little card party at Mrs. Benton's to meet Emma's cousin a Miss Savage, from Virginia, a charming young girl. Passed the evening very agreeably, our party numbering about ten.

Fri. Sept. 8 - Home all evening, reading Hawthorne's American Note-Books, which is proving pleasant reading.

Sat. Sept. 9 - This evening Harry and I were up to Will's house to supper and afterwards spent the evening very agreeably playing cards, Miss Savage proving herself even more charming than when I met her the other evening.

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Sun. Sept. 10 – To early church at eight and Sunday school at ten. I had quite a large class today and the Sunday School is picking up again At morning service the choir resumed its duties and pleasant it was to have things resume their wonted channels. Mr. Andrews preached and gave a good rousing sermon, taking people to task for letting their offerings fall off. This afternoon at four I attended service at St. John's church with Miss Savage. The congregation was but a handful. Afterwards we walked down Summit Ave., the beauties of which street Miss Savage much admired. Back by Dayton Ave. To service this evening as usual, Mr. King preaching.

Mon. Sept. 11 – Mr. Gale returned yesterday from the coast, so I was busier today than for several days past. Home all evening where, barring a considerable degree of heat, I have spent the time very enjoyably. Read for two hours in Hawthorne's American Note Books, which, the more I read, strikes me strongly as showing how poor and bare was New England life fifty or sixty years since. Have also been reading some of Charles Lamb. For some time past I have been in the habit of reading two or three of his letters just before getting into bed, and I have found them delightful reading.

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Tues. Sept. 12 – This evening I went up to Will's house to tea and after that he, and Emma, Miss Savage and I took the Interurban Line for Minneapolis for their Exposition, where Harry joined us. The Exposition was not good, not worthy of the name and I felt ashamed to show it to Miss Savage as a sight after the World's Fair. In the art gallery were some paintings I really liked but much of it failed to interest me. There was also a deal of performing lions which interested us, but other than this, there were absolutely no features of interest.

Wed. Sept. 13 – A busy day with me. During the evening I was out for an hour but reached home about nine o'clock and have put in my time reading the American Note Book and later some of Keats.

Thurs. Sept. 14 – This afternoon I got away from the office and went out for a drive with Miss Savage. We took the same course as the last drive I had with Charlie Hoffin, the river road to Mendota and back on the bluff. It was a beautiful drive, the trees are showing just a suspicion of yellow, while in place of waving fields of corn are now brown patches of earth covered with stacks of corn at regular intervals, like great checker boards. The air was evol with some haze, while at times, through the vallies we could get an

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occasional glimpse of the city. Home all evening reading the American Note Books which I have now finished. Memorandum — The difference in the tone of the author in his notes before his marriage and afterwards, the latter part being much more cheerful, as though living a higher and happier life.

Fri. Sept. 15 — Cold today, so much so that this evening I had to wear my overcoat. Had a letter from Charlie Hoffin today.

Sat. Sept. 16 — Home all evening, reading Charles Lamb's letters and also the Count of Monte Cristo.

Sun. Sept. 17 - To early church and Sunday School this morning as usual. At the eleven o'clock service Emma and Miss Savage joined me and they seemed to enjoy the service. Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon from the text, "I am the vine, ye are the branches. Took dinner at Will's house and at four o'clock Aunt Lucy and I went out to the cemetery. To evening service as usual, Mr. King preaching.

Mon. Sept. 18 - Had a letter from Harvey O'Bryan today. Home all evening reading the Count of Monte Cristo. Had a heavy storm this afternoon with some hail.

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Tues. Sept. 19 - This morning I had a pleasant letter from Mrs. Hill. I got off from the office this afternoon and at two o'clock Will Emma, Miss Savage, three of the children and myself started out on a "buckboard" ride to Lake Elmo. A buckboard is a light wagon with three seats and is a very stylish looking rig. The lake is distant twelve miles from here and the drive was a lovely one. The afternoon was perfect and the scenery beautiful, the road running through a fine farming country. We arrived at the lake at five o'clock, took boats and rowed over to a wooded knoll across the lake, where we had supper. At six we started back, most of our return ride being in the moonlight. We spent the evening at Will's playing cards.

Wed. Sept. 20 — This evening I was out and paid an agreeable call at Mrs. Wood's.

Thurs. Sept. 21 — Wrote a letter to Harvey O'Bryan this morning. This evening Harry and I entertained a little company in honor of Miss Savage, those present in addition to her being Will and Emma, Mr. and Mrs. Benton. We spent the evening pleasantly, playing cards a little, and later we gave them a lunch of fruit, macaroons and salted almonds. They departed somewhat after eleven o'clock and I think enjoyed themselves.

1893. Fri. Sept. 22 — On the cars, west of St. Paul. About noon today there came a telegram summoning me to Great Falls to act as a witness in a suit which is to come off next Sunday. The notice was short, but I got everything in good order and left St. Paul at 7.45 this morning on our train No. 3, glad of the chance to take a little trip at the company's expense.

Sat. Sept 23 — West of Minot, North Dakota. Up at about seven o'clock, after a rather restless night. Had breakfast half an hour later, at which time we were passing through Cowkston. At half past eight we crossed the Red River of the North into North Dakota, arriving at Grand Forks a busy and prosperous town, the metropolis of the state. Ever since I have been in this state, travelling over a level prairie country, with little to break the monotony. It is a rich farming country, with many hay stacks; the grass all brown and dry with no wild flowers, air sharp and penetrating. At Devils Lake we passed the lake from which the town is named. At Minot I experienced the unique sensation of gaining an hours time on the day. On arriving at the station I went into the waiting room on the east side of the station and found it a quarter after five. Going into the waiting room on the west side I found it a quarter after four, the country just of Minot using Mountain time. West of Minot we crossed a trestle half a mile

1893. long and about two hundred and fifty feet high. From here on the county is rolling looking like miniature mountains. The day has passed agreeably. The sleeper is luxurious, the dining car service and meals are good, while the new buffet cars are one of the greatest comforts I have experienced in travelling. Found some very pleasant travelling companions, notably a gentlemen from Seattle returning from the World's Fair with his wife and daughter. The latter is an attractive and winning girl of about twelve years. I found out later that they are all Theosophists and at every way Station I found the man busily engaged in distributing tracts.

Sun. Sept 24 — Great Falls, Mont. Park Hotel. I slept well last night, waking at Lohmook. Looking out from my berth towards the south I caught my first glimpse of the mountains — the Bear Paws, distant about fifty miles. They looked like clouds and for a while I was in doubt as to whether or no they were mountains. Last night at Williston, Mr. Smith our travelling man at Great Falls boarded the train and he made the morning's ride very entertaining. At half past eight we arrived at Havre where I left the main line and took the train for Great Falls. At Havre I saw many Indians — Canadian Crees, a villainous looking set who were engaged in selling mounted buffalo horns. They were dressed in buckskin and blanket trousers and

1893. were wrapped in blankets. Some of the squaws had their faces painted in gaudy reds and yellows and looked fierce and warlike. They live near the town in a collection of tepees and had a numerous drove of ponies. They are refugees from Canada, being compelled to leave after the Riel Rebellion some years ago. The ride from Havre to Great Falls was of great interest, the road running between hills most of the way. At Benton I caught my first glimpse of the Missouri River, on the opposite side being the Highwood Mountains. A little later we came in sight of the Belt Mts. and just before reaching Great Falls, in looking up the valley of the Sun River, I caught my first view of the glorious Rockies — many miles away, with masses of snow on the summits. At one o'clock we reached Great Falls and before the train had crossed the river into the town my good friend Burt Townsend came aboard and greeted me most warmly, giving me to understand that I was to be his guest while here. It warmed my heart to see him for he is just the same as when we were so much together, two years ago. I registered at the Park Hotel and as they were running their dining room Burt and I got our dinner at one of the restaurants. After dinner Burt and I went out for a drive. We first visited the Black Eagle Falls, the least of the three here. At this place is located on the hither side of the Missouri, the city electric light and

1893. power plant. On the other side is the great six million dollar plant of the Boston and Montana Copper Smelter. We did not stop long here but continued our drive to the Rainbow Falls, a mile further down stream. Here was a most interesting spring called the Giant Spring. It is a large pool of the clearest water I ever saw, about six or eight feet deep and the water wells up from the ground with tremendous force. Around it water cress was growing and we gathered some for our supper. From here we drove down to the Great Falls, twelve miles below town. The road was very interesting being up and down hill, while we all around the mountains — one big peak — Ben Highwood rising to a height of nearly eight thousand feet above the sea level. The air is delightfully clear for we are thirty-five hundred feet above the sea level and it is very invigorating. The Great Falls was a sight always to be remembered. The river is about three hundred or more feet wide and the fall extends all across the stream and is ninety-eight feet high at its highest point. The roar of the fall was deafening and the mist and spray was scattered a long distance. We tied our horse by a deserted shack and climbed down the bluff two hundred feet to the river and walked up close to the falls; there was something awful in it all and the grandeur rather oppressed me. We returned to the top of the bluff and ate our supper on a little knoll overlooking the valley and while thus re-

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gazed the sun set on our left over the Rockies while in the east the full moon rose over the Highwood Mts. At six we started back to town and I much enjoyed the ride in the moonlight, so clear in this air. After our arrival we took the street cars and came down to Black Eagle Falls to visit the Smelter. We crossed the river by a foot suspension bridge only about twenty feet above the whirling rapids and the effect in the moonlight was startling. At the Smelter we visited only the lower part where the molten metal is handled. The furnaces are heated to about 3700 degrees and the copper poured out into a great cauldron like so much water. Overhead was a great crane for handling the cauldron or differ with several tons and carrying it as easily as I would a differ of water. The metal was poured from this differ into another furnace where all the sulfur was burned out, when the copper was poured into molds, making cakes 95% pure metal. It was a most marvellous sight to me — terrifying, too, reminding me of some of the scenes in Dante's Inferno. We remained here two hours and I was so interested that I could have remained all night long. Back to the hotel about midnight and will sleep well, for I am tired after my long journey and so much sight-seeing. But is with me and will stay all night. It seems very good to have him with me once more.

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Sun. Sept. 25 — In the morning I went to the office of Mr. Shores, our attorney to prepare for the case in which I was to act as witness, the title being the Great Northern Railway Co. vs. Ellen Thompson. In 1889 Miss Thompson an elderly Irish woman with a high pitched voice, was keeper of one of the Company's section houses at Browdus, Mont. During the summer of that year the house with its contents was burned and subsequently Miss Thompson commenced proceedings against the Company for $27,000.00 for damage to property and injuries received in putting out the fire. In April 1891 the case was compromised by Mr. Yale's paying her $425.00. On her return to Montana she was given another section house and until this spring she had charge of the house at Great Falls. In May of this year she was given notice to leave, which she refused to do, claiming that at the time she settled the case she made a life contract with the Company through Mr. Yale that she should have such a section house as she should choose. It was to disprove this assertion that I am here. The case was not called until after dinner. When being put on the stand Miss Thompson swore that she at the time had a written contract with the Company that last fall some thieves entered her boarding house and stole her pocket book together with $70.00 in money and this precious contract. Such lying effrontery I never

1893

saw in all my life. When she had finished I was put on the stand and swore point blank that no such contract was ever made. The case is one that I will remembred and I had no trouble in testifying clearly and concisely. The counsel for Miss Thompson tried to get the better of me on cross examination, but did not get much. The case finally went to the jury at five o'clock and half an hour later the jury brought in a verdict for the Company, at which I rejoiced for I should have disliked to come twelve hundred miles and see the Company lose the case. After supper with Burt I called at Mr. Shores. He has a beautiful home with every comfort and luxury and I spent a most delightful evening. Mrs. Shores is an agreeable woman and they have a handsome young lady daughter who helped entertain us very acceptably. Back to the hotel at eleven o'clock.

Tues. Sept 26- On the train, eastward bound. This morning, in company with Dudley Knowlton, whom I knew in St. Paul, I paid another visit to the copper smelter. We started in at the top where the quartz first is handled and saw the successive washings and meltings until we came out below where But and I were on Sunday night. This second visit was interesting, but not so much so as the first, that being and night when the effect of the fur-

1893

naces and molten copper are magnificent. While at the Smelter I came across an Indian selling buffalo horns and I invested in a set. The Indian either could not or would not speak English and I was obliged to have recourse to sign language. On asking "How much?" he held up two fingers, signifying two dollars. At this I shake my head and hold up one finger. This he thinks too little and shakes his head. Thereupon ensues a little haggling and finally I hold up two fingers and place another across the middle one, thus signifying that I am willing to give him a dollar and a half. This he accepts and so I have become the possessor of what I am informed is a fine set of six horns, finely polished and mounted with horskin. After dinner I took the train at one o'clock, going west on the Montana Central Railway to go up in the mountains towards Helena. Attached to the rear sleeper was the private car of Mr. Jenks, Superintendent of the road who was so kind as to invite me to ride in it. As it is fitted up with observation windows and was more roomy than a sleeper, I appreciated the privilege highly. The ride was one never to be forgotten, requiring a pen far more clever than mine to describe. For the first twelve or fifteen miles we were constantly approaching the mountains; so clear was the air that at one point, approaching a great wall of rock, rising before us like an impassable barrier, it seemed

1893. as if I could get out and walk to it in
three minutes, and yeat it took us
fifteen minutes to reach it by train.
At this point we passed a mountain
called "Square Butte" a great mass
of solid rock, nearly square and flat
on top, rising sheer from the surround-
ing plain. At Cascade we passed what
is called the Gate to the Mountains, a
place where the rocks descend to the
river and have been blasted away for
the roadbed. From here on we were fair-
ly among the mountains, bold masses
of rock rising on every side, some rising
gently and others towering up abrupt-
ly hundreds of feet. We were in the val-
ley of the Missouri, here a narrow stream,
but of a brilliant emerald hue, flash-
ing and sparkling in the sunlight, as
though betraying the precious ores and
gems it washes along. Here and there
I saw men on the banks washing for
gold or the saffhires which are tolerably
abundant. The mountains were most-
ly bare, rugged rocks with little ver-
dure, though occassionally a strug-
gling pine could be seen shooting out
from an inaccessible crag as though it
were clinging for its life. The coloring of
the rocks were magnificent, purple,
brown, red, yellow ——— I can well un-
derstand now why paintings of moun-
tains are sometimes so vivid — it is
not possible to exceed the brightness
of the colors so lavishly used by Nature.
At every moment some new scene of beauty

1893 caught my eye and never in so short a
time have I seen so much. The time fair-
ly flew away and soon we were at Wolf Creek
a little town nestling in the mountains in
the Prickly Pear Canion where I meet the
down coming train and so begin my
long journey homeward. The ride back was
fully as interesting as the ride out. At six
I reach Great Falls where I say good-bye
to Burt, cordially thanking him for his
kindness to me, rendering my visit one
of great delight, enabling me to carry
back memories that will always re-
main with me as unalloyed pleasure.
Soon after it is supper time and after that
I make the acquaintance of three young
men on their way to Chicago and the
World's Fair, with whom I pleasantly
pass the evening playing euchre.

Poplar, Mont. Sept. 27 — At eleven o'clock we
arrived at Havre where we were to take No. 4
for St. Paul, and where we were detained
until nearly noon today. A bridge had
burned down out in Washington, so delay-
ing the train for twelve hours. The deten-
tion was vexatious and yet the morning
was pleasantly passed. Havre is about
three years old, a typical Western town
of perhaps five hundred souls; every other
building a saloon, one church and it
looked lonesome. Everything raw and
uncultivated. Walked up on the hills
back of the town, whence I had a fine
view of the Bear Paw Mountains, and
where I dug up a prickly pear cactus

1893 to take home. I spent part of the afternoon on the rear platform of the train so as to get the last look at the mountains and at about four o'clock they faded out of sight, leaving only the bare plains covred with gray sage grass with here and there a sluggish pool, the edges as white as snow with alkali. Read some during the day in Hunter-Leisto and in the afternoon played cards. About nine this ev'ng we cross the line into North Dakota.

St. Paul, Thurs. Sept. 28 – At the Merchants Hotel. The day's ride was devoid of any special interest. The plains are not interesting and I was glad when we reached Grand Forks and crossed into Minnesota. At this point I met Charlie Wanzer who rode down to Glyndon, and with whom I played euchre. At five in the afternoon we reached Barnesville and I was sorry to have to go thro' this county at night as the scenery is fine. Was pretty well tired out by nine o'clock and lay down for a nap. Had hoped to make up some of our lost time as we had very large and powerful engines from Barnesville down, but we never reached St. Paul until one o'clock in the morning, too late to go home, so I came here to the hotel instead, where we stopped on our first coming in St. Paul, when I was five years old.

1893. Fri. Sept. 29 – Hard at work all day, trying to catch up with my work, which has accumulated to a considerable extent during my absence. Had letters today from Walter, Mary Wade and Harry O'Bryan.

Sat. Sept. 30 – Rain nearly all day. Hard at work during the day and quietly at home in the evening.

Sun. Oct. 1 – A dark, rainy day and cool. To Sunday School and morning service as usual and communion afterwards, this being the first Sunday of the month. After church I was invited to dinner at Mrs. McLeod's where was pleasant company, there being Miss Hurbut and the Misses Andrews. At five I called at Mrs. Elliotts and later at Wills where I had tea. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Oct. 2 – Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan today. In the evening I was to the Guild Hall where was held the first meeting this fall of our Sunday School Teachers Institute.

Tues. Oct. 3 – Hard at work all day, making vouchers. Found time, however, to write a letter to Harvey O'Bryan. This evening I called at Mrs. Woods where they seemed to be much interested in my Montana trip.

1893. Wed. Oct. 4 — Home all morning reading the Letters of Charles Lamb and writing up my journal.

Thurs. Oct. 5 — Out this evening to Will's house with Harry to play cards. Miss Savage and I played against Will and Harry, beating them badly. Rain all day and cold.

Fri. Oct. 6 — This morning I bought a ticket for Chicago over the Milwaukee Road so that I can leave tomorrow night with Will and Emma. Out this evening to Miss Harbut's to attend a committee meeting on Sunday School work.

Sat. Oct. 7 — On the cars on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Road, on my way to Chicago and the World's Fair. Had a hard day's work for I wanted to leave my work in good shape. The train left St. Paul at 8:00 P. M. and there was a great crowd at the depot, all bound for Chicago, and so large is the number on this road that our train is being run in four sections, of which ours is the second; there being ten sleepers. We have a section in a compartment car and everything is fitted up with luxury and elegance.

Sun. Oct. 8 — Windsor Park, Chicago, South Pier Hotel. We arrived in Chicago an hour late, at ten this morning and found Harry at the depot, awaiting

1893 our arrival. The streets of the city were black with people and owing the depot locomotion was difficult. We all went up street and had some breakfast, after which we went to the Illinois Central Station on the Lake front and took the cars for 63d St. Near here we found a hotel where Will and Emma got lodging for tonight but it was not just what they wanted so Will and I spent the entire afternoon searching for a place. So crowded is the city that we had considerable work to get anything. We went to place after place and could not find a room. Finally we got to Windsor Park, on the Lake, about a mile from the south entrance to the Fair. Here we got two rooms on the second floor where I think we can manage to be satisfied. The rooms are not at all palatial, but the beds look clean and I think we can get along. In the evening I went down to the city and attended service at the Cathedral of St. Peter and St. Paul. It is a large and rather dark church; the service was high, the candles on the altar not being lighted until the singing of the Magnificat. The choir was good; the sermon long and not especially interesting. Back to my hotel — the South Pier Hotel, by eleven o'clock, tired and glad of the prospect for sleep.

Mon. Oct. 9 — Up this morning at eight o'clock and found a beautiful sky for my first day at the Fair. My first entrance to the great Fair was just what I had

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hoped and planned. Will and Emma with little Ed came down to Windsor Park and about nine o'clock we all took a steam launch and went by water to the great pier which leads up through the Peristyle into the Court of Honor. The first glimpse we see five, magnificent white domes and palaces rose before us glittering in the morning sunlight. The scene as we entered the Court of Honor through the stately Peristyle is indescribable with the Administration Building in front, the lagoon with the great golden statue of liberty and the Macmonnies Fountain, the Bridges, statues and columns. This is Chicago and they had expected a tremendous crowd, counting on attendance of half a million. There was an immense throng, so great that I did not try to see much except the exterior of the buildings and learn the lay of the ground. To this end we took a ride on the Intramural Elevated Railway and saw many interesting sights and heard many odd sounds. The morning sped quickly away and in the afternoon I left Will and Emma and started out by myself. I went into the Liberal Arts Building but so great was the crowd that I quickly came out. I remained long enough, however to get a glimpse of some fine jewelry, the exhibit of some Parisian firm, remembering particularly a beautiful neck-

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lace of pearls, some of which were nearly as large as a robin's egg. I also saw a magnificent sapphire, as large as a walnut. A good part of my time in the afternoon was spent on the lake front where I saw the life saving crew go through their practice and saw the method of bringing people to shore from a wreck, all of which was very interesting. In the morning I went into the Virginia State Building which is a model of Mt. Vernon. Here I saw many interesting relics of Washington, including some of his old furniture and original portraits. The Massachusetts State Building was also interesting, being a model of the John Hancock house in Boston and where were also relics of the Colonial period. In the evening I rejoined Will and Emma and together we visited the Fisheries Building where we saw many strange and curious fish, particularly in the tanks reserved for the deep sea fish. When ten o'clock came we started for home: found the street cars so crowded that we had to walk. It was about a mile to our hotel where we arrived at eleven o'clock, fearfully tired and hungry and sleepy.

Tues. Oct. 10 – Up at eight o'clock, at after breakfast took the Illinois Central train to the 60th St. entrance of the Fair, proceeding direct to the Minnesota Building where I found a letter from Charlie Hoffine saying he was to have left for Drury last Sunday night. This was considerable of a

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disappointment to me for I had counted all along on having his company here. The first thing I did after this was to go to the lake front where I visited the model of the man-of-war - "Illinois". It was complete in every detail and was of exceeding interest; everything was scrupulously neat and clean; between decks were many fine models of our war ships. I remained here an hour and then I proceeded to the Libral Arts Building. Here I saw so much of interest that I can only recall a small portion of it. I made straightway to the British section where I saw some magnificent China, - Royal Worcester, Coven Dirby, Doulton, Ievolfurt and Wedgewood. Also I saw here a fine reproduction of the banqueting hall at Hatfield House. Near by in the central aisle was the display of the Tiffany's where I saw the great hundred thousand dollar diamond and gems and jewelry and silverware until mes eyes ached. Back of this was the wonderful Tiffany chapel a small room fitted up with an altar, lectern and baptistery. The stained glass was beautiful while the altar, reredos, font and lectern were of beautiful mozaics. In front were three sanctuary lamps of emerald green, while tall candles burned on the altar and on each side of the lectern. The altar cross was beautiful, being richly studded with gems. It was the most artistic thing I have ever seen and so great was the crowd that access to the room was

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not an easy matter. I became so interested that I forgot all about my dinner until four o'clock when I thought I would let it go and wait for supper. I next came across the Dutch exhibit where I saw many specimens of the old blue China. Then I took in the Danish exhibit where I saw interesting relics of Hans Christian Anderson and the great Thorwaldsen. I then went over to the Russ Department which was rich in wood carvings. After this I took the Italian section where I at once fell a victim to their exquisite mosaic work and bought a little scarf pin of a Florentine jeweller. Here I saw some reproductions of the old Masters and many beautiful pieces of marble statuary. At five I joined Will and Emma and we got a good supper at a restaurant in the the Horticultural Building. The evening slipped rapidly away and when I reached my hotel I was so tired that I could hardly stand. During the day I was in the German Building where I saw some fine stained glass and a large display of church goods - mostly Romish. Up stairs were many books and some handsome specimens of binding. In the tower of this building is a fine melodious peal of bells presented by the Emperor William and I listened to their music ling without tiring.

Wed. Oct 11 — A fine, warm day, much like a day in mid summer. I learn through the papers that the attendance at the Fair on Sunday was over seven hundred thousand, the largest concourse of people

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ere got together in this country. This morning I entered the Fair through the south gate and went first to the Forestry Building where I saw a wonderful display of woods from all parts of the world. Next I visited the Anthropological Building. I could only devote about two hours to this but in that time saw much to interest me, particularly old Greek, Roman and Egyptian remains together with relics of the extinct Central and South American civilizations. Upstairs were some fine fossils, of great interest to me being a reproduction of a mastodon, twenty feet high; the skeleton of a whale; a cuttle fish and other like objects. Further down I saw a wonderful collection of butterflies of a variety of hues and sizes such as I had never imagined. Down stairs again I was interested in a collection of articles from Alaska, showing the huts of the natives, together with samples of their handiwork. Was also pleased with some collections of coins and medals, which I should like to have examined at leisure. From here I went to the convent of La Rabida, a model of the old resting place of Columbus. Here I saw many interesting portraits of the discoverer and scenes from his life with original documents and old books, manuscripts and maps. Among others the original commission of Queen Isabella to Columbus. Somehow I was not as much impressed as I had expected which was partly owing, no doubt to the

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cold and heat. Next I saw the models of Columbus' fleet and went on board of the Santa Maria, thus gaining a good idea of the cramped quarters the Admiral occupied on his voyage. Then through the Agricultural Building, not stopping, to the Liberal Arts Building. Here I devoted considerable time to the French display where was to be seen a rich collection of Sevres together with some magnificent Gobelin Tapestries sent by the French Government. Next I visited the Russian exhibit where I was much taken with their bronzes and beautiful articles in malachite. There was also a fine display of furs. Next I went on to the Austrian exhibit and spent much time looking at the Bohemian glass and Hungarian ware. Up stairs in the gallery I found a good exhibit by the Century Company of original drawing produced in the magazine and some interesting manuscripts, particularly those relating to Lincoln. Had dinner and after that met Harry who goes back in the morning. A good part of the afternoon I spent in the Midway Plaisance - a fascinating place, full of sideshows and humbugs and yet where one is constantly greeted by strange sounds and sights - where one will meet all nations under the sun - Chinese, Japanese, Hindoos, Javanese, Turks, Sandwich Islanders and people from various other Oriental countries. Here I visited the Venetian glass works where I saw them making glass -

1893 of beautiful and artistic forms. At five with Hany, Will, Emma and little Jed I went to see Hagenbeck's show of trained animals. There was a pack of five performing lions that were wonderful and I felt repaid well for the hour I spent there. In the evening with Will and Emma and Jed I visited the Streets of Cairo, a reproduction of sights scenes and architecture which was exceedingly interesting. Later we visited the Transportation Building where I saw much to entertain and instruct, engines, coaches, ships and all other modes of locomotion. I was particularly interested in a fine large model of the British man-of-war which was sunk in the Mediterranean last summer with great loss of life. Home late, not so tired as I was on previous evenings.

Thurs Oct. 12 – The first building I visited this morning was the Liberal Arts Building where I saw much I had missed before and where I wished I could remain all day. Later I passed through Horticultural Hall and admired the fine display of tropical plants under the central dome. From here I proceeded to the Art Gallery where I spent considerable time. I was interested in the American section as I saw here the original of many pictures I had seen reproduced in various places. I greatly enjoyed the British section, seeing

1893 many beautiful pictures by such artists as Millais, Watts, Alma-Tadema and Sir Frederick Leighton. Of Millais I saw the lovely picture of the little boy blowing bubbles which is familiar all over the land. By Alma-Tadema I saw a picture called "Dedication to Bacchus" with which I was greatly taken; of Leighton's there was a picture called "The Gardens of Hesperides" which held me a long time in spite of people pushing and jostling around me. The crowd, in fact, was so great that I was uncomfortable and did not stay as long as I intended. Leaving I went down the Midway Plaisance where I visited old Vienna, a reproduction of the streets of that city as they were three hundred years ago. In Germany do as the Germans do, so I sat down at one of the tables out doors, ate a rye bread sandwich, and drank a glass of beer and listened to the music of an excellent Austrian band, quite in German beer garden style. Leaving here I intended to take a ride in the Ferris wheel, but I found that a heavy fog had settled down, making it hardly worth the time as I could not get a view. Going out on the lake front I found the lake all obscured but the wind had risen and the waves were coming in finely so I sat down on a bench and watched the surf for half an hour. From here I went to the Government Building where I saw a great deal to interest me, particularly the Smithsonian display and those made by the Uncle

1893 and Post Office Departments. Leaving the Government Building I went to the lake front again and entered a quaint Dutch house where Van Houten's cocoa was being served. The interior of this building was a great surprise for it was fitted up in the most artistic manner. The ceiling was studded with heavy oak beams; the walls were tinted a deep red; the tables and chairs were in antique oak and the latter were upholstered in tapestry or stamped leather. The walls were hung with tiles and plaques in the blue Dutch china while on the sideboards and brackets were vases of the same ware. The cocoa was served by young girls dressed in the Dutch style with the peculiar lace and metal headdress I have seen in pictures. The whole thing was very satisfying and I was greatly pleased with my discovery. From here I visited the Ceylon building where I saw many rare and curious objects and was particularly taken with their ivory and ebony carvings. Next I visited the Art Gallery where I spent some time in the United States and German sections but was troubled with the great crowds of people. The evening I spent pleasantly in the Electricity Building where I saw much of interest, particularly the beautiful Edison towers of light. Also put in some time in the Machinery Hall where I was not so much interested.

1893. Tu. Oct. 13 - I entered the Fair again today by the south gate and visited some interesting exhibits I had missed before, namely a village of Seneca Indians from New York state, fine looking people, of a higher type than our Western Indians. Also visited an Indian school where Indians from Indian Territory were being taught to read and write and were also learning trades such as tailoring and shoemaking. Next I went to the Mines and Mining Building where I saw the great silver statue of Justice in the Montana section, with its solid gold pedestal. Also saw a display of diamond polishing which was a novel sight. I was much taken with the beautiful specimens I saw of Mexican onyx. This took up the whole morning and after dinner I met Harry and Miss Savage who came down last night from St. Paul. Also met Miss Savage's father who came from Virginia last week. I spent some time in the afternoon in the French section of the Art Gallery: it was raining outside so everybody crowded inside making it almost impossible for me to see anything. Later I visited the California Building and after supper Will, Emma, Ted, Harry, Miss Savage, a friend of hers from Norfolk, and myself all went to see the Buffalo Bill Wild West show. It was raining and the arena is open, so that they performed under difficulties, but it was a most interesting show and I

1893 enjoyed it vastly. There was some remarkably fine shooting done while the riding done by lassacks and cowboys was simply wonderful. This is my last day at the Fair for I leave for home tomorrow night and will be in town during the day. Harry is with me tonight

Sat. Oct. 14– Up at half past eight and after a late breakfast and some further delay I went to the city by the elevated road. At half past twelve I took the Milwaukee Road to Calvary Cemetary where Lois is buried. I found his grave without any difficulty and left some roses and carnations there. The day was bright and sunny but windy so that it was rather cool there. Back to the city at half past three where I had some supper and got down to the depot at five and boarded the train for home. The train is again in four sections and the crowd at the station gates was dreadful. We arrive in St. Paul early tomorrow morning. Harry, Will and Emma take a later train and will not arrive until noon.

Sun. Oct. 15– After a pretty good night's rest I arrived in St. Paul at a quarter after eight. Had breakfast and then came home, the women looking cheery and pleasant, and very glad I am to be back. To Sunday School and morning service afterwards,

1893. Mr. King preaching the sermon. After church I went up to the Woods where I had a pleasant quiet dinner with Jennie and Bobbie, the rest of the family being away. Home at four and lay down, tired after so much walking last week, the effects of which I feel considerably today. To service as usual in the evening.

Mon. Oct. 16– At the office I found today a big accumulation of work and I was very busy all day. Mr. Yale left for Chicago in the afternoon so I will be alone this week to straighten things out. Had a letter from Harry Hill today. This evening there was a union service at the church in the interests of the Sunday Schools. The attendance was not very large. Addresses were made by Mr. Peters, Mr. Fortin, Mr. Morgan and Miss Sibyl Carter.

Tues. Oct. 17– A busy day in the office. Wrote to Harry O'Bryan, Lowrie Home all evening talking over the Fair. In the morning I made a trip to Minneapolis on Company business but returned by half past two o'clock.

Wed. Oct. 18– Out this evening and called at the Wood's where I met Mr. Babcock who was full of the Fair. We spent the time very pleasantly exchanging reminiscences of the "White City."

1893. Thurs. Oct 19 – Busy all day entering claims. Had a visit this evening from Karl and we spent the time very pleasantly talking about the Fair.

Fri. Oct 20 – Had a visit this evening from Tom Leuhausen and we played cinch most of the time.

Sat. Oct 21 – Mr. Yale returned today and did not enjoy the Fair, having spent but one day there. Wrote to Mrs. Hill today, telling her of my visit to Calvary Cemetary and to Louis' grave. This evening I had a visit from Howard and shortly after we went down to his house.

Sun. Oct 22 – To early service this morning at eight, Sunday School at ten and morning prayer at eleven. After dinner I visited the Roches who have moved into a comfortable flat on Congress St., on the other side of the river. Remained about two hours and took tea with them. To service as usual in the evening. A fine warm day.

Mon. Oct 23 – A very busy day for I spent all the morning with Mr. Smith checking over my stock record and in the afternoon I spent all the time in writing letters. This evening I was out to Teacher's Meeting, the attendance being small. During the day it was warm but this evening it has turned cold.

1893. Tues. Oct 24 – A wintry day with the mercury below the freezing point. Busy all day at the office making vouchers and this evening I was at the Library reading the Lehmchuman. Home later, writing up my journal.

Wed. Oct 25 – Rainy all day; spent the time in entering claims. In the evening I called on Miss Andrews and had a pleasant talk about my trips to Montana and the World's Fair.

Thurs. Oct 26 – A cold, rainy day. Out this evening to the Guild Hall to attend the General Teacher's Institute. The attendance was small.

Fri. Oct 27 – Today I got my work pretty well caught up, for which I am glad. Home all evening reading Scribner's Magazine and writing my journal.

Sat. Oct 28 – It turned very cold today and is quite wintry. Home all evening reading and writing. Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan today.

Sun. Oct 29 – To early service, Sunday School and morning prayer. Some stranger preached in the morning, Mr. Andrews being ill and unable to do more than read the service. In the afternoon I went down to the Library and read until five o'clock, when I came home and took a nap. To church in the evening and of-

1893. terwards called on Mrs. Bradbury at St. Luke's Hospital.

Mon. Oct. 30 – Very busy all day. To teachers' meeting this evening, there being a fair attendance. Had a letter from Charlie Hoffin today written from Fort Logan. Expect to have him here soon to stay with me for two or three weeks while he is seeking a position.

Tues. Oct. 31 – Had a telegram from Charlie this morning saying that he will be here on Thursday morning. Out to the Library in the evening and after reaching home I found that Will Bradbury had returned this morning and had called on me during my absence.

Wed. Nov. 1 – Work all day, entering claims. Home this evening, having a visit from Mrs. Bradbury and Will.

Thurs. Nov. 2 – Up early this morning, and down to the depot at eight o'clock to meet Charlie who came on the Omaha road from Denver and whom I was very glad to see. Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan today. The evening I spent very pleasantly at home with Charlie, playing cards. First snow of the season this morning.

Fri. Nov. 3 – Out this evening to Will's to take supper and meet cousin Jim Ford, Frank and Laura also being there.

1893. Later we played euchre, Emma and I against Will and Jim. We played three games and were very badly beaten.

Sat. Nov. 4 – Tonight I had my work very well in hand, the best for two months past. This evening I had a visit from Howard and later we went over to the Guild House to a reception given to Bishop Gilbert in honor of his safe return from Europe. There was a large attendance and it was one of the pleasantest affairs I have been to in a long time.

Sun. Nov. 5 – A beautiful bright day and warm. To Sunday School and morning service, remaining to Communion. The service this morning was very attractive, for we have back our old choir master, Mr. Blaikie and from now on our music will probably be better. Then too our beloved Bishop Gilbert was with us and preached a good sermon. The congregation was unusually large. After dinner I walked up on the Hill and then went and called in the Galushas. To service as usual this evening and afterwards called at Mrs. Woods.

Mon. Nov. 6 – To teachers' meeting this evening and afterwards Miss Lizzie Andrews, Miss Napier, Bradbury and myself made a party at the Grand to see The White Slave. We were very late and the play was highly sensational but we had lots of fun, laughing over the ludicrous of the melodrama.

1893. Tues. Nov. 7 - Wrote a letter to Walter today. In the evening I went out with Bradbury to call on Miss Ellithorpe

Wed. Nov. 8 — This evening I was out with Charlie and made a very pleasant call on Miss Hubert.

Thurs. Nov. 9 - Call this evening with Charlie on the Andrews where we had a most enjoyable time.

Fri. Nov. 10 - Very busy today, writing forty letters, which beats my record in this office. Home in the early part of the evening and at eight I went down to the Library and read the Churchman. Since coming home I have been writing up this journal.

Sat. Nov. 11 - Alone in the office nearly all day and I accomplished considerable work. This evening I had Bradbury and Neuhausen here to play euchre, Charlie and I being partners against these, beating them badly.

Sun. Nov. 12 - Up and to early service with Charlie at eight o'clock. At Sunday School the attendance was large and I had a good class. After morning service I went up to Mrs. Wood's to dinner and later I came home for a little nap. At four I went out to the Cemetary, where I left some roses. This evening I attended a Union

1893 Missionary Meeting at St. Paul's Church going in company with the Andrews. The church was crowded and the service hearty. Addresses were rendered by Messrs. Fillmore, Purves and Tim Brock and the service was sung by the united choirs of five or six of the churches.

Mon. Nov. 13 - Very busy today, making many vouchers. Not out to teachers meeting this evening, none being held on account of a meeting of the Laty Missionary Society at the Guild House.

Tues. Nov. 14 - Another busy day and there is much work piled up ahead of me. Spent the evening at home with Charlie, the time passing very pleasantly.

Wed. Nov. 15 — Home again all evening and enjoyed the time with Charlie and Mrs. McLaine.

Thurs. Nov. 16 - I got pretty well along with my work so that I can now see a little daylight ahead of me. At home this evening, reading the magazines and trying to catch up on this journal.

Fri. Nov. 17 — A very cold time today. Home all evening reading the Life of Charles Lamb and also on a new book of Stevenson's "David Balfour" sequel to "Kidnapped" which I read some years ago.

1893. Sat Nov. 18 – Home in the evening, reading the Life of Lamb and writing my journal, so closing a quiet week with most of my time spent here.

Sun. Nov. 19 – To Sunday School and morning prayer and listened to a good sermon from Mr. Andrews on Prayers for the Dead, which he strongly advocated. Out in the afternoon to the Roches where I remained to tea. To service as usual in the evening where we had an excellent discourse by a young deacon from Anoka on reading.

Mon. Nov. 20 – Had letters this morning from Annie and Harvey O'Bryan. Today I changed my boarding place, going to Mrs. Fuller's where Charlie has been for a week past. The McCaines and Mr. Andrews with his neices are boarding here so I think I shall like the place. To teachers' meeting this evening where I was surprised to learn that my good friend Tom Leuhausen has been appointed consul to Bayreuth, Bavaria, for which post he is to leave on Saturday night of this week.

Tues. Nov. 21 – Heavy snow all day, making the walking bad. Wrote Harvey O'Bryan this evening. Out this evening to see Robert Downing in Damon and Pythias. He is pretty good but I did not think much of his company.

1893. Wed. Nov. 22 – This evening I was at home and entertained Consul Tom and Bradbury, spending the time playing euchre. Tom and I played against Harry and Bradbury and for the first time Tom and I were the victors, winning two games out of three. It makes me feel badly to think that we shall so soon lose Tom's pleasant company in our little gatherings and yet I cannot but rejoice that he is to fill a position of such honor.

Thurs. Nov. 23 – Very cold and wintry and for the first time this season I had to wear my heavy overcoat. Out this evening to the Guild House to the meeting of the General Teacher's Institute. The meeting was interesting and the attendance good.

Fri. Nov. 24 – Colder today and very disagreeable. In the evening I went with Charlie to the Metropolitan Opera House to see the Count of Society. setting up in the gallery where I had never been before. The company was good and well mounted, but the play was not very pleasant. bring very Frenchy.

Sat. Nov. 25 – Today I had my work pretty well up, whereat I was glad. In the evening I went down to the depot to bid Tom God-speed on his long journey and afterwards I went up to Mrs. Dibble's to attend a committee meeting of some sort.

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Sun. Nov. 26 — Snow snow and it has been a dark and gloomy day. To Sunday school this morning. I have given up my class and have assumed my full duties as Secretary and Treasurer as I find I could not well teach and attend to my official duties and do justice to either. After dinner I took a nap and later went up to Will's. To service this evening and afterwards read David Balfour.

Mon. Nov. 27 — To teacher's meeting as usual this evening and afterwards had a visit from Bradbury.

Tues. Nov. 28 — Letter from Harvey O'Bryan and this evening I wrote to Burt. This evening with Miss Lizzie Andrews I went to see A Trip to Chinatown at the Metropolitan. It was just as funny as when I saw it two years ago and we both greatly enjoyed it.

Wed. Nov. 29 — This afternoon I went up to Minneapolis on business, Charlie going with me. In the evening I called at Mrs. Wood's. She was not at home, but I spent a pleasant hour with Mrs. Guiteau and the young folks.

Thurs. Nov. 30 — Thanksgiving Day. Up late and with Charlie I attended service at church, remaining to

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the Sacrament. At two Charlie and I had an excellent dinner at the boarding house. Afterwards I came home and read David Balfour and at five I went up to Mr. Hamilton's, where I had another excellent dinner, but to which I could not do full justice, coming so soon after the other. At nine this evening Charlie and I went to the Rectory where was gathered a pleasant little company of about a dozen and where we spent a most enjoyable evening.

Fri. Dec. 1 — A busy day after yesterday's holiday. Had another letter from Harvey O'Bryan today — about two of his to one of mine. Home all evening, reading David Balfour, which I have now finished, finding it a very entertaining book.

Sat. Dec. 2 — Warmer today, but still cold. Out this evening to attend at committee meeting at Mrs. Dibble's, going in company with Miss Lizzie Andrews.

Sun. Dec. 3 — To Sunday School at ten and morning prayer at eleven, the Litany being read, and remain to Communion, this being the first Sunday in the month. To dinner at Mrs. Gallusha's and later I went to the Library where I remained until six o'clock. This evening the service for the first time was choral, the new responses being used.

1893. Sun. Dec. 4— A very busy day, making vouchers and when I came away from the office this evening I left more than fifty on my desk. To teachers' meeting as usual this evening.

Tues. Dec. 5— This evening I had a visit from Howard. We passed the time very pleasantly playing euchr, Howard and I against Charlie and Harry. We played six games of which Howard and I won four. This is the last day Charlie is to be with us, for his Mother is to arrive here tomorrow morning.

Wed. Dec. 6— Home all alone this evening writing my journal and reading the Spanish Ballads. Mrs. Hoffin arrived this morning and Charlie accordingly took his departure from here. It seems lonesome tonight, for I greatly enjoyed his company and I miss his presence considerably.

Thurs. Dec. 7— Out this evening and called at the Woods. After coming home I read Lamb's Letters and Lockhart's Spanish Ballads.

Fri. Dec. 8— Warmer today and the snow is melting. Home all evening, reading Lamb and the Spanish Ballads, which latter I have finished. Alone all day at the office and I was so able to get my work up in good shape.

1893. Sat. Dec. 9— We had a heavy fall of snow last night and locomotion has been difficult. Spent part of the evening at the Rectory and since coming home I have been writing up this journal which is now up to date. Also read Lamb.

Sun. Dec. 10— Bright and sunny today but very cold and growing more so. The cold has affected the gas, which is so poor that it gives hardly any light, obliging us to have recourse to lamps. To early service, Sunday School and morning prayer this morning. After dinner I went over to see Karl Heine who has been ill with the grip, but is now much better and nearly well. To service this evening and since coming home have read in Lamb's Letters and also Hawthorne's English Note Books.

Mon. Dec. 11— This evening I was out to teachers' meeting and afterward went into the Rectory where I read aloud to the young ladies L'Abbe Constantin, a very pretty little French love story. I read until a quarter after eleven, when I had to escort Miss Napier home, so that it is now nearly midnight on reaching home myself.

Tues. Dec. 12— This morning I was up to Minneapolis and did not reach the office until half past ten. Alone all day and as my work is still in hand I wrote letters to Mary Wade and Har-

1893. very O'Bryan. This evening Charlie Hoffin was down to see me and I am glad to learn that he has got a good position with the Northern Pacific Road. He, Harry and I played poker and I came out unusually well for that game.

Wed. Dec. 13 — Out this evening to an entertainment given by the Young Ladies' Guild, the attraction being a farce called The Jack Tust, it being well played for an amateur affair.

Thurs. Dec. 14 — Growing milder and today has been quite pleasant. Up on the Hill this evening to Wills' where I find all have been sick with the grip. Aunt Lucy is suffering with a bad cough as the after effects.

Fri. Dec. 15 — I was expecting to spend the evening at home but Bradbury inveigled me into going out to call with him on Miss Ellithorpe, whom we failed to find at home. Courtesy, however, obliged us to visit with her sister so the evening was gone just the same.

Sat. Dec. 16 — This evening in company with the two Andrews girls I went up to Mrs. Dibbles where was had a rehearsal of some shadow plays and a tableau for the Christmas entertainment.

1893. Sun. Dec. 17 — A bright, clear, cold day. To early service, Sunday School and morning prayer. The attendance at Sunday School was gratifyingly large. After dinner I read until four o'clock when I went up to St. Johns to church where I heard Mr. Morgan preach on the Nunc Dimittis. To service in the evening and afterwards had a visit from Charlie Hoffin. This evening I finished the Letters of Charles Lamb which have proved delightful reading.

Mon. Dec. 18 — Alone in the office all day, getting much work done. To Teachers' meeting this evening, the attendance being large.

Tues. Dec. 19 — Karl was up to see me this evening and we spent the time playing cards.

Wed. Dec. 20 — Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan today. This evening I was over to St. Peter's Church where a mission is being held, the missioner being Archdeacon Webb of the Diocese of Milwaukee. He is a man of fine presence and possesses a magnificent voice soft and musical and yet very clear and distinct. He preached for an hour and ten minutes and held the attention of the congregation to the very last moment. He is highly polished and the sermon was very intellectual being well conceived and carefully

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carried out. He called Christianity The Oratorio of Life, sounding thro' the Halls of Time" and carried out the idea beautifully to the end. I have not heard so fine a speaker since I listened to Monsigneur Capel nearly ten years ago.

Thurs. Dec. 21 — This evening with Karl I called at Mrs. Hoffin's. Charlie was at home and we all passed a most pleasant evening. They are boarding on Summit Ave. just beyond Western.

Fri. Dec. 22 — I was out again tonight to hear Archdeacon Webb preach and was more impressed, if possible, than I was the other night. He spoke for an hour and three-quarters and not for an instant did my attention flag. He spoke on the customs and usages of our church in a most interesting manner and I felt that I had profited much by his sermon. The church was very full.

Sat. Dec. 23 — A mild day and this evening it is raining. Over to the Rectory in the evening to rehearse the shadow plays for our Christmas festival on Holy Innocents' night. Christmas has already begun to arrive for me, I having received two presents today.

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Dec. 24 — A miserable rainy, slippy day, exceedingly disagreeable. To morning service and Sunday School as usual this morning. Spent the entire afternoon at home for I have a bad cold and did not consider it wise to venture out in the wet. This evening the Sunday School held its carol service, which went off with its old time vigor. The carols were especially pretty and we had our good Bishop with us who made an excellent address. The attendance was not so good as I could have wished owing to the inclement state of the weather. Visit from Howard after church.

Sun. Dec. 25 — Christmas day has not been as merry as I hoped. I awoke with a bad headache and I soon found myself suffering from a bilious attack. I could not eat anything and very reluctantly was compelled to remain away from church. Howard came in to see me about one and I was glad of his visit. I had no less than three invitations for dinner and could not accept any for the idea of any food was distasteful. Horrors about from Mrs. Ine Laine brought me some toast and tea which I ate with relish. After that I began to feel better and this evening I ventured up to the Woods', who were not at home, all hung down to the Galushas. I then went down there and after a short visit all the Woods', including Mr. Wood who is home for a few days, came up here

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and paid me a visit and looked over my presents. My friends have been very generous in these hard times and I have remembered me better than I deserve.

Tues. Dec. 26 — I am about well again today though I did not feel very bright this morning. Burt is down here for the holidays and is looking finely, even better than when I saw him in Great Falls. At the Guild House this evening making preparations for the children's entertainment on Thursday evening.

Wed. Dec. 27 — Alone in the office all day and got through with considerable work. Out again this evening to get the stage ready at the Guild House for the entertainment tomorrow night.

Thurs. Dec. 28 — Burt was with me a good deal today and took dinner with me. This evening the children had their entertainment at the Guild Hall, consisting of some shadow pantomimes, tableaux, games and a supper.

Fri. Dec. 29 — Granite Falls, Minn. About two this afternoon Mr. Yale told me he wanted me to go to Cottonwood on business for the Company. In order not to have to stay over Sunday I took the Milwaukee road at 6 1/5 this evening for this place, where I arrived at half past eleven. I was met by —

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ing at the Commercial Hotel and expect to proceed to Leotlewood in the morning.

Sat Dec. 30 — Up before day break and at half past seven took a freight on the road for Leotlewood, fifteen miles distant. I found I was acquainted with the conductor and we sat together in the cupola and chatted pleasantly during our ride. Arrived at Leotlewood, a forlorn little village on the prairie, at nine o'clock, before the people were fairly astir. I went down to settle the case of a young man who fell off the platform of a caboose while intoxicated, fracturing his skull, there being a place half as large as ones hand devoid of skull. Got the matter fixed up and paid him his money by half past ten o'clock and spent the remainder of the morning reading the Kaulakka, which I have now finished. After a poor dinner at the hotel I took the train at one o'clock for St Paul, travelling on the Breckenridge Division, a new portion for me. Arrived in the city at seven o'clock and spent the evening very pleasantly at home. Burt coming in to see me. We played cards all the evening, he beating me at euchre and I beating him at poker.

1893. Sun. Dec. 31 – To Sunday School and morning service as usual. The Xmas music was repeated this morning and satisfactorily given. Home all afternoon reading the lecture and taking a nap, trying to make up some of my lost sleep. This evening with Burt I attended church, the carol service of last Sunday night being repeated. The choir was assisted by Seibert's orchestra. There was a crowded congregation and everything passed off smoothly, the service being a great success. Afterwards Burt came over and visited with me for about an hour.

1894- Jan. 1- Sunday. New Year's Day and I did not go to the office at all. I was up rather late and at half past nine went to Communion, there being quite a good attendance. After breakfast I came home and read, my cold being pretty bad and making me feel uncomfortable. To dinner at the boarding house and remained at home until five o'clock when I went up to Mrs. Woods where I had tea and remained until eight o'clock. I then went up to Willis where he, Emma and I played Parchesi until ten o'clock.

Tues. Jan. 2- This evening I was at the Galushas', to the annual Christmas party. I had missed the last two and was glad to be present this time. There was a large gathering and a fashionable one; I enjoyed myself greatly, not getting home until about three o'clock.

Wed. Jan. 3- Had a letter from Charlie Ford, the first in a long time. This evening Karl was here to see me and we spent the time pleasantly playing Parchesi. Later Burt came in and will remain with me all night.

Thurs. Jan. 4- A very busy day but by evening I got my work up so that I can see daylight ahead of me. Home all evening, resting quietly after being out so many evenings. My only reading just now is in the magazines

1894 with which I am much behind.

Fri. Jan 5 — This evening Karl was here to see me again and we passed the time together quite pleasantly.

Sat. Jan 6 — It has been turning colder all day and by morning I look to see it very cold. Home all evening reading the Century and Hawthorne's English Note Books.

Sun. Jan 7 — Very cold all day and growing more so tonight. To Sunday School as usual and to the eleven o'clock service, remaining to communion. At home all afternoon, having a visit from Charlie Hebuhart who left for Indiana tonight. This evening with Aunt Lucy I attended service at the Dayton Ave. Church. Mr. Edwards was present but did not preach, some gentleman from Helena delivering the sermon.

Mon. Jan 8 — Cold all day with the thermometer fifteen below zero this morning. Hard at work all day, making many vouchers. Had a letter from Harry O'Bryan this afternoon, written from Portland, he having left the mountains and returned to civilization. This evening Burt left for Great Falls and I accompanied him as far as Prince of Wales, using my new annual pass for the first time. Sorry to have him go for it was good to have him here.

1894 Tues. Jan 9 — Growing milder again today and this evening it is much pleasanter. This evening at the People's Church I heard the Choral Association sing "The Messiah." It was beautiful, the Hallelujah Chorus fairly taking one off his feet. Of the solos I think I liked "He shall feed his flock" the best, though the soprano solo, "I know that my Redeemer liveth," was satisfactorily rendered.

Wed. Jan 10 — Much warmer today. Home all evening reading Scribner's Magazine and later playing Parcheesi with Harry, he beating me.

Thurs. Jan 11 — Colder again today. Out this evening to call at Mr. Hamilton's where I had a pleasant visit, learning that the gentleman whom I heard preach last Sunday night was Mr. Brown, Mrs. Hamilton's brother.

Fri. Jan 12 — Home this evening, having company who remained until half past eleven.

Sat. Jan 13 — This evening I was at home and spent my time working on a new scrap book that I commenced the other day.

Sun. Jan 14 — To early church at eight, Sunday School at ten and morning service at eleven. The Bishop was with us at the last named service, this being

1894 the thirteenth anniversary of his advnt as rector of Christ Church Parish. He preached a good sermon on his work as Bishop and the music was better rendered than usual. In the afternoon I went up on the Hill to call on Mrs. Stevenson who has been ill with typhoid fever but is now recovering, though his progress is slow. This evening we had a service at our church in the interests of the Sheltering Arms, the Diocesan Orphanage in Minneapolis. The Bishop presided and addresses were made by Mr. Mills Haughs of Minneapolis and Mr. Morgan of St. John's Church. After service I had a visit from Howard.

Mon. Jan 15 – All alone in the office today. This evening I was at the Metropolitan Opera House to see the Black Crook a magnificent spectacular production It was very good, there being no coarseness in it like there was in Sinbad and The Crystal Slipper. The dancing was excellent and some of the specialties the best I have ever seen.

Tues. Jan 16 – I was alone again today in the office and got my work up in good shape. Home all evening but have not accomplished any reading.

Wed. Jan 17 – A drizzling rainy day, but this evening it is growing colder. Still alone in the office today and for the first time in a long while I ran

1894 out of work. Wrote two letters – one to Annie and the other to Mary Wade. This evening I was out to a birthday party at the Guild House, the idea being for each one to bring in a little silk bag as many pennies as he remembers years. The Bishop was present and gave a delightful talk for an hour on his recent European trip.

Thurs. Jan 18 – It has grown colder and the sky cleared so that it has been a beautiful day. This evening I called at the Ingalls but found the ladies out, so I was early at home and put in some time on my scrap book.

Fri. Jan. 19 – This afternoon I was over to Minneapolis, not returning until five o'clock. I took with me to read on the street car the current number of the Century which contains many interesting articles and on which I have spent the greater part of the evening. However, I spent an hour on my new scrap book.

Sat. Jan 20 – Almost all day I was busy taking letters and on Sunday I shall have my hands full getting them off. This afternoon after office hours I went over to see Walter who broke down last Sunday from overwork and has been out of his head. He was very quiet and natural and seems to be improving. Home all evening reading Hawthorne's English Note Books.

1894 Sun. Jan. 21 — A bright sunny day, but cold with a sharp north wind. To Sunday School and morning prayer, Mr. Dray officiating at the latter service. Home all afternoon reading the Note Books and at half past five I went over to see Walter. He seems pretty well, but does not remember incidents perfectly during the past week. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Jan. 22 — Bitter cold all day and the mercury has not reached the zero point at any time. Alone in the office and managed to get through a good deal of work. This evening I was to Teacher's meeting for the first time in several weeks, the attendance being small.

Tues. Jan. 23 - Still very cold. A very busy day and I have much work piled up ahead of me. Home all evening, reading The English Note Books.

Wed. Jan. 24 - Colder today than ever, though I believe it is growing more moderate. Home all this evening reading the English Note Books which I have now nearly finished.

Thurs. Jan. 25 — It has grown some warmer today and the cold spell is probably broken. Out to the Hospital this afternoon to take up a patient and had a chance to call on Walter, who seems to be improving. At home this evening, finishing Haw-

1893 thorne's English Note Books and also a volume of short Stories of the Railway given me by Mrs. Wood at Christmas.

Fri. Jan. 26 - I was down at the Library until eight this evening, reading the Chronicle. Since then I have been at home reading Mrs. Jameson's Studies and Stories.

Sat. Jan. 27 - Over to St. Joseph's to see Walter and found him quite cheerful and progressing well as far as I could judge. This evening I was out to call at the Woods. Mrs. Wood is ill and I failed to see her, but I had a nice visit with Mrs. Guiteau and Jennie.

Sun. Jan. 28 - To Sunday School and morning prayer as usual. In the afternoon I went over to vespers at the German church. The ceremony did not impress me much, less than formerly. Coming home I read in Mrs. Jameson's Studies and became interested in Titian and have been reading everything about him I could find in my library. To service as usual this evening. A dark, snowy, gloomy day. Had a good visit from Charlie Hoffman after morning service.

Mon. Jan. 29 - To Teacher's Meeting this evening and since coming home I have finished Mrs. Jameson's Studies and Stories.

1894 Tues. Jan 30 — Today I got my work well up and began writing on my personal injury record for the year which I will need when getting ready the annual report. Over to see Walter this evening, who improves and since then I have been reading steadily in Baines Notes on England which I like, though laudatory of the English character to perhaps too great a degree.

Wed. Jan 31 — This evening I was out and made a very pleasant call on the young ladies at the Rectory. Have read more today in the Notes on England.

Thurs. Feb. 1 — Over to see Walter this evening and as the nurse went out remained with him for more than two hours. Have felt pretty sleepy since coming home, hence I have done no reading.

Fri. Feb. 2 — A bright, sunny day and very mild. I had a hard day at the office and was pretty tired when closing time came. This evening I worked an hour at the Library and it reminded me of old times. Came home after nine and read for an hour or more in the Notes on England which I thoroughly enjoy.

Sat. Feb. 3 — This afternoon I was out to attend the funeral of Dr. Murphy who died on Thursday. He was the Chief Surgeon of our Road and was widely known. The services were held in the Central

1894 Park Methodist Church and were very largely attended. This evening Bradbury and Chartres were here and we played parchesi and domino whist until midnight.

Sun. Jan 4 — This morning I had the pleasure of listening to the Rev. Henry Kittson, whom I used so frequently to hear when he was rector of St. John's church a dozen years ago. He preached an intellectual and satisfying sermon from the words in the Epistle for the day, "But the greatest of these is charity". Home during the afternoon reading Notes on England. At five I went over to the hospital to see Walter and found him still improving. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Feb. 5 — Alone in the office all day and I managed to clear up a good deal of work. To Teachers' meeting this evening, the same being poorly attended.

Tues. Feb. 6 — Out this evening to the Guild House where a banquet was given by the Rector and Vestry to the men of the Parish. The Bishop was present and there was a good attendance. The tables were arranged in the form of a Maltese cross and were very attractively laid. Some good speeches were made and on the whole we all had a very pleasant evening.

1894. Wed. Feb. 7— Today I had a very interesting and entertaining letter from Tom Leuhausen, written in Bamberg, Bavaria. He gives a good account of his sea voyage and a graphic narative of his ride along the Rhine. This being Ash Wednesday I attended service this evening, there being quite a fair congregation. This evening finished reading Fairs Notes on England. Am excellent, fair minded work.

Thurs. Feb. 8— Work slack today for the first time in a long while. Out this evening to call at the Galusha's and after coming home read in Richard Jefferies "The Open Air" similar to John Burroughs in style, but more poetic.

Fri. Feb. 9— To service this morning, the sermon being preached by Mr. Fortune, of St. Mary's Church, Germain Park— He preached a long and not particularly interesting sermon of the position of the Anglican Church as opposed to the Roman Church. There was a pretty fair congregation.

Sat. Feb. 10— I was out to see Aunt Lucy this evening who informs me that I am one of the heirs of an estate willed by Grandmother Ford's cousin to the heirs of Grandmother's father, Elijah Latham who was burned to death in his house in 1815. It involves some family history with which I was not familiar and in that

1893. account the matter is interesting, though the amount coming to me is small.

Sun. Feb. 11— To Sunday school and morning prayer as usual. The afternoon I spent at home writing to Tom Leuhausen and I hope I have made out a letter that will interest him. Archdeacon Weber, to whom I listened with so much pleasure in Advent, is now holding a mission in St. Paul's church and I was down to hear him this evening. I was again favorably impressed and heard him with much interest.

Mon. Feb. 12— This morning I was out with Frank Relf to attend an entertainment given by some secret society in a hall near by, Frank going to play the accompaniment for one of the singers. There was a very good musical programme, followed by dancing, to which latter we did not remain.

Tues. Feb. 13— Very light work and I have hardly had enough to fill my time. This evening I have enjoyed a rare treat, reading Canon Liddons Life of Dr. Pusey. I have spent the whole evening on it and am nearly half through with the first volume, a thick octavo.

Wed. Feb. 14— This evening Harry and I were up to Frank's house to dinner, Aunt Lucy being also present. This was my first visit in their new home which is very pretty and comfortable. We had a good dinner

1894. and spent the evening very pleasantly, Laura playing and singing for us.

Thurs Feb. 15— Out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood and after reaching home read some in the Life of Dr. Pusey.

Fri. Feb. 16— This evening Karl was to see me and both of us spent the time together in quietly reading, I putting in my time with Jefferies The Open Air which I have much enjoyed and have now finished.

Sat. Feb. 17— Alone in the office all day and accomplished considerable work. Had a letter today from Aaron H. Latham of Boston, administrator, apprising me that I am one of the heirs of the late Susan Latham, of Bridgewater, Massachusetts. Home quietly all evening, reading Liddon's Life of Pusey.

Sun. Feb. 18— Bright, clear and cold today. To early Communion, Sunday School and Morning Prayer. Spent the whole afternoon at home reading the Life of Dr. Pusey, the first volume of which I have finished. This evening to St. Paul's to hear Archdeacon Webb. The church was crowded, many standing in the aisles during the entire service.

Mon. Feb. 20— I was out this evening with Bradbury and made a very pleasant call on Miss Rafier. Very cold today. Wrote letter to Walter this evening.

1894 Tues. Feb. 20— Home this evening reading Walter Savage Lander's Pericles and Aspasia. I intended to read more, but Mrs. Mc Laine came up to see me and I failed ~~to~~ do so.

Wed. Feb. 21— My work is very light just now and I have hardly enough to keep me busy. To church this evening there being a pretty good congregation. Have read more of Pericles and Aspasia, which I like.

Thurs. Feb. 22— Today being Washington's birthday I had a half holiday. Having leisure in the morning, I wrote a letter to Charlie Ford. The afternoon I spent quietly at home with Hany, reading Pericles and Aspasia, of which I have now finished the first volume. Home all this evening also, reading David Hoffenfield which I finished.

Fri. Feb. 23— To service this evening, there being a good congregation present.

Sat. Feb. 24— A busy day at the office. At home this evening, reading Pericles and Aspasia, volume two and also spending about two hours on my scrap book.

Sun. Feb. 25— Bright, warm and sunny: very spring-like. To early Communion and after breakfast to Sunday School and Morning Prayer. The Rev. Mr. Graham of Minneapolis preached and gave us a fine sermon from the words "Think on these things." In the afternoon I went out for a

1894. walk but did not go far as the walking was bad. Read ensiderable after this in Pericles and Aspasia which I will soon finish. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Feb. 26 — Mild and warm again today. This evening I was down to the Library for an hour and since coming home I have been reading Pericles and Aspasia.

Tues Feb. 27 - The snow in this warm wather is fast disappearing. Home this evening, finishing Pericles and Aspasia and reading Scribner's Magazine. Also played three games of Parchesi with Harry, he winning two of them.

Wed. Feb. 28 — Still warm and pleasant. Out this evening to service when Mr. Andrews preached on the Book of Ruth and baptized a lady, this being the first time that I have seen the Office performed for the baptism of any adult. Began this evening to read Middlemarch.