

Charles J. Ingles journals

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From Mar 1st 1894
To Mar 31st 1897

1894 Thursday, March 1 – A busy day with me at the office for I had a good number of letters to write. Remained at home all evening, reading Middlemarch, which I like.

Fri. March 2 – Out to Lenten service this evening. Mr. Andrews preaching on the characteristics of our Church. There was a good sized congregation.

Sat. March 3 – Very warm and sunny today, more like the last of April than the first of March. Down to the Library for a time this evening, and since coming home I have been reading two back numbers of the Churchman.

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Sunday, March 4 – A dark day, with considerable rain at intervals. To Sunday School at ten and Morning Prayer at eleven. As this is the first Sunday in the month I remained to Communion. During service the clouds became so thick that the body of the church was in almost utter darkness, the chancel gleaming all the brighter with its lights, and making the service unusually impressive. I dined today with Mrs. Wood and spent the greater part of the afternoon at her house. About five I went down to St. Luke's Hospital and called on the Bradburys. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. March 5 – Colder today after yesterday's rain. Home all evening, trying to read Middlemarch, but became sleepy and soon put the book aside.

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Tues. March 6 – I was out this evening and called on Mrs. Hoffius, Charlie not being at home. Was here by ten o'clock, but have done no reading.

Wed. March 7 – To service this evening. Mr. Andrews preaching a sermon which did not edify me much, it being about David. Since coming home I have read seventy-five pages of Middlemarch.

Thurs. March 8 – We had snow this morning, but by noon it was gone. This evening Reuben Galusha and Bobby Wood, were here to see me and we spent the time pleasantly playing dominoes whist.

Fri. March 9 – To service this evening, but the church was hot and close, so I found it hard to keep awake, being quite tired.

Sat. March 10 – A dark, gloomy day. About five this afternoon rain began to fall, which soon turned to snow. At home all evening, playing parchesi with Harry, beating him three games out of four. Have also been reading considerable in Middlemarch.

Sun. March 11 – A beautiful spring day, the air balmy and all Nature wore a smiling face. To early Communion and later to Sunday School where we had the largest attendance I have known. During the Te Deum

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in Morning Prayer the organ broke down but it was got into running order in time for the offertory anthem which was Buzard's "Glorify Thy Name"; it was finely rendered and I think every one was pleased. Bobby Wood took dinner with me and about four we walked over the High Bridge. Many people were out, looking at the river, in which the ice is beginning to break up. Later I called at the Roches where I took tea and later attended service with the family at the Church of the Ascension, when Miss Hester was confirmed, Bishop Gilbert performing the Apostolic rite.

Mon. March 12 – A busy day at the Library for Mr. Yale leaves tonight for the Hot Springs and there were many things I wished to finish up before he left. Home all evening, reading Middlemarch, having finished the first volume.

Tues. March 13 – Had a good deal of work today and have considerable on hand for tomorrow. Home all evening reading Middlemarch, on which I am making good progress.

Wed. March 14 – Dark and gloomy today with a wet snow all the time. Alone in the office all day and though I had work enough to do I got rather lonesome. To service this evening, there being a better congregation than I expected to see in such bad weather.

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Thurs. March 15— Another dull, gloomy day, lonesome, being all alone in the office. Out this evening and made an unusually pleasant call at Mrs. Wood's. This evening I finished Middlemarch, which I have greatly enjoyed, though I must confess that it has left rather an unsatisfied feeling behind, which perhaps is just what the author intended.

Fri. March 16— To service this evening when Mr. Andrews preached one of the best sermons he has given this Lent. Since coming home I have read over a hundred pages in the second volume of the Life of Dr. Pusey.

Sat. March 17— Today has been as warm as a day in June and part of the time it was hot. At five I walked out to the cemetary where I left some flowers. Things are not much in shape there, but it looks very spring like. Down to the Library this morning and read the Churchman and since coming home have read a little of Pusey's life.

Sun. March 18— Palm Sunday, dark and chilly, contrasting with yesterday which was the warmest March day on record. To Sunday School and morning prayer as usual. The offertory anthem "The Palms" was well given. I dined at the Rectory this afternoon and visited with the young ladies until half past three when I went down to the office to see how things were

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getting on. Home at five and read the life of Dr. Pusey until supper time. This evening, as usual, we had confirmation, and a large congregation. The class was somewhat smaller than last year's. Bishop Gilbert preached and gave us an earnest, helpful sermon. After church I made a short visit at the Wood's.

Mon. March 19— Another cold and rainy day. Had a letter from Burt this morning, the first I have had in a long time. This evening Harry and I called at Frank's house, staying until nearly ten o'clock. Laura was the only one at home.

Tues. March 20— Rain nearly all day, continuing during the evening. Busy all the time in preparing some monthly statements. I remained at home all of this evening reading a little book which I got today called The Catholic Religion, a Manual of Instruction for Members of the Anglican Church. I like it very much as far as I have read, the portion on the Roman Controversy being particularly good. Have also read some in the life of Pusey.

Wed. March 21— More rain today and this evening it is very disagreeable out of doors. No service this evening, so remained at home and read in the life of Pusey which grows more interesting as I get into it.

1894 Thurs. March 22— This evening we had our usual Maunday Thursday celebration of the Holy Communion. There was a large congregation and I believe that over two hundred persons communicated.

Fri. March 23— Good Friday. At noon I went up to the church to the Three Hours' service, remaining an hour and a quarter, during which time we had the Litany, the Ante-Communion Service and the first of the Meditations of the Seven Last Words on the Cross. The service was very impressive and I wanted to stay through it all but could not. This evening I attended service at St. Paul's Lutheran, which was very solemn.

Sat. March 24— Cold and disagreeable today with a very strong wind from the North. I remained at home all this evening reading in the life of Dr. Pusey.

Sun. March 25— Easter Sunday. A bright day but very cold and windy. The church was very beautifully decorated more so than any previous year, the finest feature being a cross eight feet high composed of Easter lilies. Around the altar and at the entrance to the chancel were more flowers and palms and the effect of the whole was magnificent, particularly at the eight o'clock Communion service when the sunlight streamed in through the windows. There were about two hundred present at the early Communion. At the eleven o'clock

1894 service there was the usual Easter throng and the service passed off in a satisfactory manner. Our Bishop was with us and preached a short sermon which was good, of course. The music went off well, the principal features being the Gloria from Mozarts Twelfth Mass and the Hallelujah Chorus from the Messiah. The offertory at this service was over twelve hundred dollars. In the evening we had our children's carol service, the music of the carols having been composed by Mr. Blaikie. I dined today at Mrs. Talcott's where I spent the greater part of the afternoon.

Mon. March 26— Still cold, but it is beginning to grow warmer. This evening I was over to the Guild Hall where was held our annual election of vestry-men. With one exception all the old members were elected. I was appointed alternate delegate to the Diocesan Council which is to be held in St. Paul's Church this city in June.

Tues. March 27— More snow tonight so that it is looking wintry again. Out this evening to Will's. Both Will and Emma went to the theatre so I had the whole evening to spend with Aunt Lucy, for which I was glad.

Wed. March 28— Today I took dinner with Mr. Howard at the Merchants Hotel sitting close to the table where Gov. Nelson entertained Wm. McKinley, Governor of Ohio, who was here

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to make an address at Minneapolis on the Tariff. Just now he is very prominent and is openly spoken of as the most available man for the next Republican candidate for President. He is a handsome man and is intellectual looking, being somewhat of the Old School type of gentlemen. This evening I made a very pleasant call at Mrs. Wood's house.

Thurs. March 29 – At home all evening reading the second volume of the life of Dr. Pusey which I have now nearly finished.

Fri. March 30 – Home this evening, reading the proceedings of the last Diocesan Council at Faribault last June and also looking over the Canons. Finished this evening the second volume of the life of Dr. Pusey which is all thus far published.

Sat. March 31 – Rather a busy day at the office. Down to the Library this evening where I read until nine o'clock when I came home, since which I have been reading the magazines, with which I am very much behind.

Sun. April 1 – To Sunday School as usual, then to morning service. The Easter music was repeated and we had a large congregation. Home all afternoon, taking a nap and reading the Century. This evening with Mrs. Wood, Jennie and young Mr. Judson I attended service at St. Peters Church.

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Mon. April 2 – I felt rather unwell this afternoon and came home at four o'clock to avoid a bilious attack. I was successful in so doing for after taking a nap my headache disappeared and I was able to eat a hearty supper. At home all evening reading the magazines.

Tues. April 3 – Rain all day long, with a high wind, making it very disagreeable to be out doors. Home all evening again, reading the Century but I am far from having as yet caught up.

Wed. April 4 – Today I was quite busy, getting all my work up so as to be ready for Mr. Gale, whom I expect tomorrow. At home all evening, still reading the magazines and also reading George Birkbeck Hill's Writers and Readers which Charlie Hoffman gave me some two years ago.

Thurs. April 5 – I expected Mr. Gale to return today but he did not put in his appearance and I was alone in the office all day. Out this evening and made a pleasant call at Mrs. Wood's.

Fri. April 6 – Mr. Gale returned today and I was glad to have him back. At home all evening reading Writers and Readers and also some in the February Century.

Sat. April 7 – A bright, warm, pleasant day. Right busy all day which pleased me. This evening I was out to see the young ladies at the Rectory and made a very pleasant call.

1894 Sun. April 8 — To Sunday School at ten this morning, the attendance being good. Mr. Andrews is away on a little vacation and the services were taken by Mr. White, Warden of Seabury, who preached good sermons both morning and evening. The afternoon I spent at home reading and taking a nap. Towards six I went out for a walk, going over the high bridge and back over the Wabasha St. bridge. The sky was dark and lowering and it was chilly, but there was still a note of spring in the air, for I could hear the whistle of the birds. After service this evening I had a visit from Bradbury.

Mon. April 9 - We have had a heavy, wet snow all day and it has been very disagreeable. Home all evening reading The Catholic Religion and Writers and Readers, finishing the latter.

Tues. April 10 — Home all evening reading "The Catholic Religion" and also in the Leisure Hour Magazine.

Wed. April 11 — This evening I was down to the Galushas and had a very pleasant call.

Thurs April 12 — Karl was here and spent the evening with me. We put in the time playing Parchesi, Harry joining us. He remained until half past eleven and seemed to have a good time.

1894 Fri. April 13 - Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today. This evening I went to the Library where I worked from seven till eight o'clock and where I was glad to be.

Sat. April 14 - Home all evening and have taken up the Count of Monte Cristo which I have not looked into since my trip to Great Falls last September.

Sun. April 15 — A dark, cloudy day with rain at frequent intervals. To Sunday School. Morning and Evening Prayer as usual, the attendance being not very good at any of the services. Home all afternoon, reading.

Mon. April 16 - Warm, bright and sunny, a cheerful contrast over yesterday. My work at the office has been light today for the switchmen and conductors from Minot west to the coast are on a strike, having gone out on Friday, feeling aggrieved over a proposed reduction in their wages. It is not expected that the strike will be of long duration. Down to the Library this evening, where I read the Lehrerchman.

Tues. April 17 - The strike has remained about the same and no trains are running west of Grand Forks. This evening I spent all my time reading the Count of Monte Cristo which is now proving to be very exciting.

Wed. April 18 - The strike has extended over almost the entire line, the two cities here being about the only portions where

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things remain as usual. An injunction has been issued by the U. S. Court restraining the strikers from molesting Company property, and that may avail something. This evening the two Bradburys and Frank Relf were here and spent the evening playing euchre. A warm day with a very heavy thunder storm about eight o'clock this evening.

Thurs. April 19 - Have had very little work today owing to the strike. Matters are look serious and there is no telling where it may all end. Home all evening and have at last finished reading the Count of Monte Cristo.

Fri. April 20 - Cold, dark and rainy today. No new developements in the strike situation. I shall be very glad when it is over for I have not enough work to keep me busy. Reading this evening a little book on the Church of the first three centuries called Defenders of the Faith.

Sat. April 21 - I managed to keep busy most of the day, but ran out about four o'clock. Everything is yet at a standstill and no one seems able to foretell the end of the strike. Mrs. McCaine has asked me to help out at the Library a little and for the present I am to work Monday and Saturday evenings, commencing with tonight.

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Sun. April 22 - It has been a glorious day, being doubly welcome after so much cold, rainy weather. To Sunday School and morning service as usual. This afternoon I went over to West St. Paul and called on Miss Gervais. We went out for a walk going due south out State St. until we reached the open country. It was very pretty out there with the green grass and budding trees. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. April 23 — Another very fine day. The time has seemed long for I had no work to do. The Governor has asked to have the strike matter arbitrated and Mr. Hill has given his consent to the proposition. What action the strikers will take I cannot tell, but it seems as if there was some prospect now of a settlement. To the Library this evening where I worked until eight o'clock, leaving home I found Charlie Hoffine here and had a nice visit from him.

Tues. April 24 - A dull tedious day owing to the lack of work. There was a meeting today at the office of a committee of the strikers but no conclusion seems to have been arrived at. I spent the entire evening at home reading one of J. M. Barrie's stories called "When a Man's Single". I have liked it so much that I have sat up until nearly midnight to finish it.

Wed. April 25 - The strikers have refused to arbitrate and they have now put themselves hopelessly in the wrong. They hold out for a restoration of wages to the sched-

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ule in effect prior to August last I think that an effort will now be made to run the trains without their aid. Called this evening at Mrs. Wood's.

Thurs. April 26 — Things throughout the country seem in a bad way owing to labor troubles. Great bands of unemployed throughout the country following the example of on Leavy and hence known as "Leveyites" are making their way towards Washington to lay their grievances before Congress as they say. One band of these in Montana stole a Northern Pacific train at Butte and the Government troops have been called out to regain the train and disperse the mob. Matters seem very much disturbed and I fear there will be serious trouble before everything quiets down. Home all evening and have been reading Barabbas.

Fri. April 27 — At noon today the strike extended to this city and Minneapolis so that now the entire system is tied up. This action, will I think, alienate public opinion from the cause of the strikers. This evening I called on Aunt Lucy.

Sat. April 28 — We have had a succession of warm days this week and it has brought things forward wonderfully. The grass is growing finely, wild flowers are blooming and the trees have nearly leaved out. Nothing new today about the strike situation. At the library this

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evening, having rather an easy time. Reading in Barabbas which I do not much like.

Sun. April 29 — A dark close day with considerable rain. There being one very hard storm about three o'clock. To Sunday School and morning service as usual. Bobby Wood took dinner with me today and we spent the afternoon at the Library. To service this evening, the attendance being small owing to the rain.

Mon. April 30 — Warm and close today, but there has been no rain. Busier today than for a week past, getting up my monthly stock statement. At the library this evening until half past eight. Since coming home I have finished Barabbas which I consider but a poor weak book, abounding in adjectives and false sentiment. Also finished reading The Defenders of the Faith.

Tues. May 1 — Election day and it has rained hard all the time. Got away from the office at half past eleven this morning and came up town to cast my vote, everything being very quiet about the polls. There was a conference at the office today regarding the strike, but what the outcome was I cannot tell. Received a letter today from Cousin Mary Wade informing me of the death of Cousin Lockey Leharton who died April 9 of some cancerous affection, from which she had for some time been suffering.

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Wed. May 2 — A bright, sunny day after yesterday's rains, but it has not been warm and this afternoon I wore my overcoat. The election yesterday resulted in the election of the Democratic candidate for Mayor but a number of the other offices will be filled by Republicans. At last the strike has been settled by arbitration, more in favor of the strikers than in favor of the Company. The men resume work today and within a few days everything will probably be running smoothly again. This afternoon I went with Mrs. Wood and Jennie to Minneapolis to the University, intending to call on Prof. Babcock, who is Mrs. Wood's cousin, but we failed to find him at the University, he having gone to St. Paul. We returned at six o'clock and I took dinner at Mrs. Wood's, reaching home about eight o'clock.

Thurs. May 3 — Everything now seems to be serene, trains are running as usual and work is beginning to come in again. This evening Karl Heine was here to see me and we spent the time pleasantly, playing Parchesi.

Fri. May 4 — I did not sleep very well last night so that it has been rather a hard day for me. I have had considerable work and within a few days I will probably be much busier. Home all evening, trying to catch up with the back numbers of the magazines.

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Sat. May 5 — After a light day at the office I went up to the Library at six where I worked very hard for two hours and was not able to get away until nine o'clock when I went out with Howard to listen to the concert at Straka's where we remained until eleven o'clock.

Sun. May 6 — A bright, sunny day, but with a high wind blowing, making it disagreeable to be out. To Sunday School and morning and this being the first Sunday in the month I remained to communion, at which there was a large number of communicants. I remained at home nearly all afternoon, reading Irving's Conquest of Granada. About six o'clock I went out for a walk, going out Summit Ave. to the Bishop's residence and then down Oakland Ave. and so home. To service as usual this evening, there being a large congregation. Afterwards I had a visit from Bradbury who leaves the last of the week for Lasselton for the summer.

Mon. May 7 — At work at the Library this evening and since reaching home I have been too tired for any reading.

Tues. May 8 — A beautiful day and the grass and trees are as mature as in June. In fact I fail to remember a spring that has been so fine as this. Out this evening with Harry across the High Bridge, then down the steps to the River and along the bank to the Wabasha St. Bridge and so home.

1894. Wed. May 9- This evening I went with Charlie Hoffins to the theatre, sitting in the gallery, to see the opera of Lucia di Lammermoor in English. The company was a good one, the soprano being especially fine, and I greatly enjoyed the performance. The beautiful Sextet in the second act was finely given, and I certainly feel that I have had my money's worth.

Thurs. May 10- Had a letter from sister Annie today, giving me quite an account of the Midwinter Fair at San Francisco. This evening I went up to St. Luke's Hospital to play cards with Will Bradbury, his brother and Mr. Charles making the other two of the party. We played several games of euchre and we, Will and I as partners, beat our opponents badly. Home about midnight.

Fri. May 11— This evening I went out with Will Bradbury to call on Miss Ellithorpe and had a very pleasant evening. Afterwards Bradbury made a call on me, remaining until eleven o'clock. He leaves for North Dakota tomorrow.

Sat. May 12- Worked at the Library this evening from six to eight and had rather an easy time. Afterwards I made a call at the Rectory and found Miss Lizzie and Miss Napier there. Miss Lizzie has been unwell for several weeks past and is still considerably under the weather, but we managed to have a pleasant evening.

1894. Sun. May 13- This has been a hot day, quite close, and looking much like rain part of the time, but we entirely escaped it. To Sunday School and Morning Prayer as usual. This being Whitsun Day, there was an eleven o'clock celebration, but I did not remain. Had Charlie Hoffins with me to dinner and about half past three we started out for a walk, going over the High Bridge, down the stairway of the bluff to the River Road and then up stream until we reached the falls back in the bluff where we have been several times before. It was extremely hot, but we both enjoyed the walk greatly. We reached home at about half past six and had supper together and in the evening I went to church. We had a large congregation and listened to a sermon by the Rev. Mr. Ten Broeck, formerly rector of the church, on the relation of Henry the Eighth to the Anglican Church. He preached for nearly an hour and gave an address that I greatly enjoyed.

Mon. May 14— An exceedingly hot day and I have had to change to my summer underwear. Never have I known of such heat so early in the season. My work at the Library was light this evening and I was away soon after eight o'clock, since when I have been up on the roof where I could get a cool breeze.

Tues. May 15— Our hot weather has at last blown up a storm. Last night we had a heavy storm: another very violent one this evening about five and another

1894. just as heavy at eight o'clock. Home this evening, reading the Conquest of Granada.

Wed. May 16— About one o'clock this morning we had another violent storm which seems to be the last for the present. Much damage has been done and the trains are considerably delayed. This evening the sky is clear again and it is cooler. Out this evening to call at the Galushas'

Thurs. May 17— After all our heavy storms it has turned very cold today and I was obliged to put on my heavy underwear again and wear my spring overcoat. This evening I was out with Jennie Wood to a concert given by the Choral Association at the People's Church. The attendance was small but the music was excellent. The first part consisted of part songs and the second part was the cantata "The Erl King's Daughter"

Fri. May 18— I worked at the Library this evening all alone and managed to run things pretty well, though I was quite busy most of the time.

Sat. May 19— Today the office closed at three o'clock, a new summer arrangement to my liking. I spent part of the afternoon with Charlie Hopkins at the bookstores and then came home and read until it was time to go to the Library. Since coming home I have been reading The Conquest of Granada.

1894. Sun. May 20— Trinity Sunday and a bright day, but not very warm. To Sunday School at ten. At eleven o'clock I attended Morning Prayer, when Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon on the Trinity in Music. Remained to communion afterwards. Home until about three when I walked up to Wills and from there went with Aunt Lucy to the cemetery. Back by seven and in the evening attended service as usual. This is the sixth anniversary of the organization of the choir and there was special music. A good congregation listened to an excellent address from the Rev. A. J. Graham, said sermon being appropriate to the occasion.

Mon. May 21— Right busy in the office all day. Worked at the Library until half past eight, since when I have been at home reading the Conquest of Granada, in which I have made good progress.

Tues. May 22— Busier today than at any time for several weeks past. Home all evening playing games with Harry. He beat me at parchesi and I got the better of him with casino. After leaving the office this evening I went down to the depot to see a party of Laplanders who are on their way to Alaska at Government expense to care for and train reindeer. They are short, squat people and dressed in very heavy clothes, and the men wearing a curious square hat, much like an Oxford cap, while the women wear a close hood, like a

1894 night cap, covring all but the face.

Wed. May 23 - Home this evning reading The Conquest of Granada, which I have nearly fihished.

Thurs. May 24 - I was out this evning and made a pleasant call on the Misses Madigan.

Fri. May 25 - It is growing warmer again and today has ben a fine day. Worked at the Libray this evning and did not get away until after half past eight o'clock.

Sat. May 26 - Got away from the office at three this afternoon and came home, spending my time on The Conquest of Granada, which I finished this evning. Worked at the Libray from six to eight, the work bing easy.

Sun. May 27 - The First Sunday after Trinity and my thirty-first birthday. My friends have ben good to me and have remembred me with a number of presents. To early Communion at eight this morning, there bing a good number present. Later to Sunday School and Morning Service. Home during a good portion of the afternoon reading Pepacton and about half past four I went out for a walk. To service as usual this evning and heard a sermon from Mr. Andrews on the Trinity.

1894 Mon. May 28 - Bright and sunny today and hot about noontime. To the Libray this evning and had an easy time.

Tues. May 29 - Rather a busy day with me at the office. Called this evning at Mrs. Woods.

Wed. May 30 - Memorial Day and a half holiday. A bright, sunny day and not too warm. This afternoon I went out with Charlie Hoffpire for a drive, going down the Newfort road on this side of the river for about seven miles. Home about six, reading "Picciola," in which I have ben engaged for two or three days and which I have finished. After supper I called on the young ladies at the Rectory and since coming home I have ben playing casino with Harry, he beating me two games out of three.

Thurs. May 31 - Warm and bright and this evning the air has ben oppressive. A busy day with me and yet I do not seem to have accomplished much work. This evning Karl was here to see me and he, Harry and I spent the time playing parchesi.

Fri. June 1 - I have ben at home all evning reading a new book by a new author. The title is "A Gentleman of France" and the scene is laid in the time of Henry of Navarre. It is very well written and extremely interesting, having held my attention closely for four hours.

1894. Sat June 2 - A hot day, but I have not felt it much. This morning I was out for two hours hunting for a witness in a suit to come off next week and dd was glad to get away from the office. Home soon after three, reading A Gentleman of France, which I find of absorbing interest. To the Library at six and after closing up walked over the High Bridge with Rachael and sat on the bluffs in the starlight until half past ten o'clock.

Sun. June 3 — Another warm day. To Sunday School and to Morning Prayer afterwards. Remained to Communion, there being a large number of communicants. After dinner I remained at home reading A Gentleman of France. At five I walked out to Oakland Cemetary with Harry and found the place looking beautiful. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. June 4 — Rather cool and cloudy with a sprinkling of rain at noon. Out this morning to the Shops, being gone from the office an hour and a half. This evening Fred Bradbury was here to see me.

Tues. June 5 — This evening I had some company and we spent the time agreeably playing cards and parchesi. I seemed to have rather poor luck.

1894. Wed. June 6 — Today the annual Diocesan Council convened in St. Paul's Church, this city and I was in attendance in an official capacity. There was morning prayer at ten o'clock and at eleven o'clock a celebration of the Holy Communion. This latter was celebrated with much pomp, such as I have seldom before seen. The church has recently been improved by a tiled floor and the addition of massive brass candelabra in the sanctuary, which was ablaze with the light of many candles. At eleven the procession entered the front door headed by an acolyte bearing the cross. The procession was a long one and closed with the two Bishops, the cusier being borne before them. Bishop Whipple was vested in a scarlet hood and Bishop Gilbert in a sky blue and a number of the clergy wore hoods of various colors so that the sight was one of unusual splendor. The service was full choral and was exceedingly impressive. Our revered and honored senior Bishop was consecrator and administered the Bread while Bishop Gilbert administered the Wine, this being the first time I had received the Sacrament from Bishop Whipple. Before the Communion Bishop Gilbert delivered his annual address to the Council. At the conclusion of the service the council was organized and the roll called, when an adjournment was taken until two o'clock. The afternoon was taken up with routine business and listening to the address

1894. of Archdeacon Appleby. At four was taken up the subject of the division of the Diocese, it being proposed to set aside the northern portion of the state as a missionary jurisdiction. There was considerable debate but no final action was taken at six the Council adjourned until nine o'clock tomorow morning. This evening occupied Bishop Whipple's Jubilee, this being the thirty-fifth anniversary of his election to the Episcopate. The service was a long one, consisting of evening prayer and a number of addresses. There was an historical address prepared by the Registrar of the Diocese and read by Mr Pope: an address by the Rev. E. S. Peake who voted for the Bishop in Council thirty-five years ago and another by Judge Isaac Atwater who also voted in the Council more than a generation ago. Following these came an address from Em-he-Ga-Pawh-John Johnson, a full blooded Indian, chief of the Ojibway tribe and Senior Priest of the Diocese. His address was long and rather hard to understand. Then came Bishop Whipple's address which was listened to with the greatest interest, being filled as it was with many interesting reminiscences of former day. There was an immense congregation and the service did not conclude until a quarter after eleven o'clock.

1894. Thurs. June 7 — In attendance on the Council all day. Part of the morning was taken up in listening to the reports of committees and in other routine business. The subject of the revision of the Canons and Constitution came up and provoked almost endless discussion. Mr. White, Warden of Seabury is Chairman of the committee and his task is a thankless one, for the work of the committee was much torn in pieces. The most important piece of work done was the vote to petition the General Convention next year to set aside the northern portion of the state as a Missionary Jurisdiction. There were three lines of division proposed, none of which seemed to satisfy every one. Finally after much debate the middle line of division was accepted, which action sets aside two thirds of the state for the new diocese, though this section contains but one fourth of the entire population of the state. There was an evening session with Bishop Whipple presiding but after transacting business for an hour it was found that no quorum was present and the Council adjourned *sine die*. Bishop Whipple gave us a most feeling address bidding us God Speed, which address was about ten minutes in length, the Council standing and paying the most reverent heed to his words. He then gave us his blessing and the thirty-seventh Annual Council of the Diocese of Minnesota was at an end. After-

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wards every one pressed round the Bishop to bid him goodbye and the sight was a touching one. Mr. Andrews presented me to him and I felt it an honor and a privilege to take the hand of so venerable and apostolic a man, whose name I have known from my earliest childhood. Home soon after ten, rather tired with two days work.

Fri. June 8 – Hard at work at the office after my two days' absence. Read some this evening in Donald G. Mitchell's Reveries of a Bachelor and later took a walk across the High Bridge, returning by the way of Wabasha St.

Sat. June 9 – Away from the office at three o'clock, came home and sat on the roof until six o'clock, reading The Reveries of a Bachelor. In the evening I worked at the Library, not being very busy.

Sun. June 10 — A very warm day and I have felt the heat considerably. To Sunday School and morning service as usual. I was much surprised, on going to Sunday School, to meet my old time friend, Percy Greenway who returned to St. Paul last night. He has grown greatly since he left here four years ago, and is now over six feet tall. This afternoon I went out for a jaunt with Karl Heine. We took the street railway to Merriam Park

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and then walked over the Marshall Ave. bridge and into Minneapolis, where we took the car to town. We had our supper at the Guaranty-Loan Building and afterwards attended service at the Westminster Presbyterian Church where we heard an excellent sermon by the pastor of the church. Back to St. Paul by the Interurban Line, reaching home about ten o'clock.

Mon. June 11 — Extremely hot today and it has made me feel nearly sick all evening. This evening I went out for a walk with Percy Greenway, going over the High Bridge and back into the country, returning by the Wabasha St. Bridge. Though Percy has grown so much he has not changed greatly and he is much the same as when I knew him so well, four years back.

Tues. June 12 — Still very warm, but I have not felt it so much as I did yesterday. This evening I spent on the roof with Harry and Mr. and Mrs. McLaine and about ten o'clock Harry and I went down to Straka's where we could listen to the music and get a fine breeze from the river.

Wed. June 13 — Alone in the office today and my time hung heavily, for I did not have much to do and it was very warm. This evening I worked at the Library, taking charge of the reading

1894 room until nine o'clock, after which I walked with Percy over the Wabasha St. Bridge and then along the river bank, in the moonlight, until we came to the high bridge, when we climbed the steps up the bluff and walked home, arriving something after eleven o'clock.

Thurs. June 14— This evening I was up to the hospital to see Bradbury who was hurt the other day by the explosion of a nitro-glycerine cartridge. He seems to be doing pretty well and I think will come out without any permanent injury. Afterwards I made a call at Mrs. Wood's. Still extremely hot.

Fri. June 15— This afternoon we had a welcome rain, which has cooled things off nicely, the only trouble being that it did not last long enough. At this present writing, however, it is raining again and it is now much cooler. Upon the roof for a while this evening and later played parchesi with Harry, he winning two games out of three.

Sat. June 16— It has not been nearly so warm today, for which relief I am thankful. Away from the office at three and came home. To the library this evening as usual, the work being light.

1894 Sun. June 17— Bright and sunny today but not too warm. To Sunday School and morning service as usual. This afternoon with Bobby Wood I walked out to McLennis Lake, whence the city derives part of its water supply. We visited the reservoir but did not have time to go to the pumping station. To service as usual this evening, there being no sermon.

Mon. June 18— It has been a pleasant day, but not hot. This evening I was out with Percy, who returns to Indianapolis tomorrow night. We took the street cars to Fort Snelling, where we arrived about nine o'clock. We walked about the grounds until half past nine, when we started to walk over to Minnehaha Falls, two miles distant. The full moon was just rising and we had a delightful walk, although the road was unpleasantly sandy. We reached the falls soon after ten and had a pleasant time down in the glen and on the bridge above the falls. The water is not so high as it was last spring, but it is a pretty fair sized stream even now. About eleven o'clock we left, taking the cars to Minneapolis and transferring to the Interurban Line, getting back to St. Paul about half past twelve.

Tues. June 19— Alone in the office all day and had a busy time, for my work is beginning to pile up again,

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This evening I was down to the depot to see Percy off for Indianapolis and I went across the river with him on the train. Afterwards I had a walk with Will and Fred Bradbury, going over the High Bridge and then by the river bank to the Wabasha St. Bridge and then up Fourth St. home. Cool and pleasant today.

Wed. June 20 – It has turned hot again today but as yet I have not felt any uncomfortable effects from it. I spent the early part of the evening on the roof reading a new story called The Raiders, a Scotch novel after the style of Robert Louis Stevenson. About half past eight a storm blew up and it became quite cool and I had to come down stairs.

Thurs. June 21 – Another very hot day and we had quite a storm this evening. Spent the evening on the roof reading The Raiders which is very interesting, exciting, in fact.

Fri. June 22 – Spent the evening until half past ten on the roof where it was delightfully cool and pleasant, the starlight was unusually brilliant. Reading this evening in The Raiders, which is so good that I have sat up very late to finish it.

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Sat. June 23 – Very warm today. Home from the office about four and went up on the roof and read in The Reveries of a Bachelor. Had quite a storm while I was up there but it did not last more than ten minutes. Worked at the Library as usual this evening, and had an easy time.

Sun. June 24 – To Sunday School and Morning Prayer as usual. This afternoon I went with Mrs. McCauley to vespers at the Seaman church near by. At four I went up on the roof and began on the Reveries of a Bachelor which was so good that I finished it before going to church this evening. I can hardly remember a more delightful afternoon on the roof than this: the air was cool and the sky intensely blue, with here and there a fleecy cloud, making an ideal day. To service as usual this evening, after which Harry and I walked out to the High Bridge.

Mon. June 25 – A pleasant day and not too warm. Home this evening until half past eight reading Charles Dudley Warner's Saunterings, a pleasant little book of European travel. After that I walked out across the High Bridge and coming back I found at Bridge Square a contingent of Cuzzy's Army listen to a harangue from some loud tongued but ignorant orator.

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Tues. June 26 – Had a letter from Percy which I have already answered. Worked at the Library this evening and had a good deal to do. Afterwards came home and sat on the roof where it was delightfully cool in the clear starlight.

Wed. June 27 – A very hot day, but a high wind blowing has made it sufferable. Sat on the roof for a while this evening but it was so breezy that I had to come down stairs where I have been playing casino with Harry.

Thurs. June 28 – This evening I had a fine little outing with Karl. We took the cars to Fort Snelling arriving there about nine o'clock. We climbed down the steps and crossed the Minnesota River by ferryboat and then walked by the railroad track to Mendota and then back by the river bank to the ferry again. The starlight was brilliant and the air delightful so that we thoroughly enjoyed it. Home about eleven o'clock.

Fri. June 29 – Pretty hot today. This evening I sat up on the roof alone but had to come down about nine o'clock because of a hailstorm which lasted a few minutes. Reading Charles Dudley Warner's "Saunterings" which I have now finished.

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Sat. June 30 – Home from the office soon after three o'clock and sat in my bedroom, reading Dombey and Son, finding it a cool and pleasant place. To the Library this evening till eight when I went with Rachael to the Tivoli where it was cool and the music good. Much excitement now owing to strikes on the railroads. The trouble has its origin in Chicago at the Pullman Car Works, has spread over all the roads running into Chicago and most of the lines here are affected. The Great Northern, so far, has kept out of the trouble, as we do not use the Pullman cars and I sincerely hope that our road will not be involved.

Sun. July 1 – A most pleasant, calm, sunny day. Up rather late and went down to service at St. Paul's Church. The Communion Office was used and the service was fully choral and pleasing and restful to me. The service was high, with the numerous candles, the singing of the "Agnus Dei"; an acolyte, and a chasuble worn by Mr. Wright. But I enjoyed it and am glad I went. After dinner I took a nap, later going down to the Rectory and having a chat with Mr. Andrews on the porch. To service as usual in the evening and afterwards went up to see Mrs. Wood who goes away tomorrow for a little vacation.

1894. Mon. July 2 — The strike situation grows more serious and the situation is very grave. Business in Chicago is seriously threatened and it is beginning to affect things here. The strikers to me seem to be wholly unreasonable and in the wrong and I hope they will lose the fight. Home all evening, sitting on the roof, reading a little in Dombey & Son.

Tues. July 3 — Up on the Hill this evening to see Aunt Lucy and the rest of the folks. It is delightfully cool this evening and the change is gratifying after so much hot weather. All alone in the house tonight for Harry has gone to Minneapolis and the McCaines have gone into the country to spend the Fourth with Miss Vanderwerker.

Wed. July 4 — Our National Holiday has been everything one could desire, so far as weather is concerned. It was very bright and sunny and delightfully cool. I remained at home until half past eleven when I went out to the Galusha's, where were gathered the same crowd that has met there so often. We spent the day quietly, going out for a sail about five. About eight I went out for a row and the evening was spent pleasantly about the house as there was no wind for sailing. Home very late, not getting ready for bed before two in the morning.

1894. Thurs. July 5 — A busy day after the holiday. Worked at the Library this evening and was quite busy, not getting away until nine o'clock.

Fri. July 6 — Another delightfully cool day. Quite busy at the office and I was at the Library again in the evening, having an easier time than last night. Home about nine and have been playing solitaire which I learned at Howard's the other day.

Sat. July 7 — The strike news today is very grave. There is much rioting, pillaging and burning in Chicago and a number have been killed by the militia. Here there is little disturbance. The Northern Pacific this afternoon sent out its first through train, having U. S. troops on board, the President having given directions that its trains be run, so that the road is now in the hands of the War Department. Worked at the Library this evening, afterwards walking over the High Bridge.

Sun. July 8 — It has been turning warmer again today. To services this morning where Mr. Andrews used the collect for War and Tumults, the first time I have ever heard it used. Spent the afternoon on the roof reading Dombey & Son. To service this evening as usual.

1894 Mon. July 9 — A warm day and this evening I have felt very unwell, my stomach seeming to be out of order.

Tues. July 10 — A long, hard day, for I have felt very unwell and the heat has been excessive. I spent the evening on the roof where it was comparatively comfortable, though in the house it is almost suffocating.

Wed. July 11 — This afternoon I had to give up and came home to starve myself well again. It has been a very tiring day for the heat has been intense, the thermometer this afternoon showing one hundred in the shade. Have felt some better this evening and managed to eat a little supper. Remained on the roof until after ten and was fairly comfortable.

Thurs. July 12 — I have felt considerably better today, but have eaten very little. It has grown very much cooler today, for which we are devoutly thankful, for yesterday was the hottest day we have had in eleven years. On the roof this evening, where it was almost too cool, reading Dombey and Son.

Fri. July 13 — I have felt about all right today and have been quite busy up on the roof this evening reading Dombey and Son.

1894 Sat. July 14 — Home from the office soon after three and spent all of my time reading Dombey which I have nearly finished. To the Library as usual this evening and afterwards I came home and sat on the roof with Mr. and Mrs. McElaine until after eleven o'clock.

Sun. July 15 — A very hot day. I was out to early communion at eight this morning. To service at eleven o'clock and heard a sermon from the Rev. Mr. Leotton of Faribault who is to take charge while Mr. Andrews is away on his vacation. I spent the afternoon on the roof reading Dombey and Son which I finished about half past six o'clock. To service as usual this evening where it was very warm.

Mon. July 16 — Intensely hot again today and I was good for nothing this evening but to sit on the roof where it was very comfortable.

Tues. July 17 — Another hot day. On the roof again in the evening, reading Seilnes Magazine.

Wed. July 18 — This evening I went with Rachael to White Bear Lake, going by the electric line to Wildwood where we went in for a swim. This is the first time I have been in the water for four or five years and I enjoyed it greatly. The ride back

1894 in the moonlight was delightfully cool and the whole evening was very pleasantly spent.

Thurs. July 19 – Cooler today and the change is a welcome one. On the roof in the evening reading the Century.

Fri. July 20 – I have been right busy today and could work well for it has been delightfully cool. This evening Mr. English called to see us; after remaining on the roof until after ten we came down and played cards and parchesi.

Sat. July 21 – Home from the office soon after three and went up on the roof and read the Century. This evening I worked at the Library and afterwards walked over the high bridge and sat down on the bluff, not reaching home until towards eleven.

Sun. July 22 – Growing warmer again, though there has been a pleasant breeze all the time. I went up on the roof this afternoon about four and remained until supper time reading the Century. To service as usual both morning and evening.

1894 Mon. July 23 – Very warm today. Hard at work all day and I have a good lot on hand for tomorrow. Up on the roof this evening; for once it was not cool there, for there is no breeze blowing.

Tues. July 24 – Another hot day, but not so bad as yesterday. A busy day at the office and I was glad of it. Up on the roof this evening with all of the folks and had a pleasant time. Since coming down I have been playing solitaire.

Wed. July 25 – Two years ago today since Father died. This evening I went with Rachac to Wildwood for another swim. There was considerable wind blowing so that it was chilly and we did not remain in the water so long as I should have liked. However I enjoyed the dip I had greatly and I think it did me good.

Thurs. July 26 – It has been insufferably hot today and I have felt it a great deal. Out the roof this evening, but it was warm even there.

Fri. July 27 – Another terribly hot day but this evening there was considerable breeze, making it quite comfortable out on the roof.

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Sat. July 28 – Very much cooler today and there has been a delightful breeze a good part of the time. A busy day at the office and I have considerable ahead of me for Monday. Home about half past four this afternoon and read on the roof until six when I went to the Library, where the work was rather light.

Sun. July 29 – To morning and evening service as usual. Spent the afternoon on the roof reading the little volume of De Quincey's essays comprising the Murder as a Fine Art and the Spanish Nun.

Mon. July 30 – A busy day for I am working hard to get my work in shape to get away Saturday on my vacation when I expect to go to Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan by the way of Lake Superior. A warm close day with some rain in the evening. Up on the Hill this evening to see Aunt Lucy who seems very well in spite of the heat.

Tues. July 31 – I worked this evening at the Library, taking charge of the reading room and found it very warm. Coming home I sat on the roof until half past ten when I came down and played parchesi with Harry, winning two games out of three.

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Wed. Aug. 1 – Working hard at the office. Today we have a new General Manager, C. H. Warren, Comptroller, succeeding Mr. C. W. Lease. I don't like the appointment much. Mr. Warren bring a very unpopular man. This evening I was down street with Rachael to look over the plans for the new St. Clement's Church which is to be built immediately on Portland Ave.

Thurs. Aug. 2 – A dark and cool day. At half past five I went out to White Bear Lake to visit the Galushas and will remain all night. The sail boat is out of order so we could not go on the water, but we all spent the evening pleasantly playing cards and I learned two new games of solitaire.

Fri. Aug. 3 – I came in from the lake this morning, not reaching the office until after nine o'clock. Hard at work all day, getting my work in shape to leave for Duluth tomorrow on my vacation. Karl Heine is here tonight and we have spent the time very pleasantly together, playing cards and parchesi.

Sat. Aug. 4. Duluth, Minn., Hotel St. Louis. Up at seven o'clock, but did not go down to the office until ten o'clock and then I remained only an hour. At one five this afternoon I left St. Paul on the Eastern Minnesota train, this being the first time I have traveled over that portion of our line. Our engine broke

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down about about three o'clock, whereby we were delayed half an hour. The ride was a disagreeable, dusty one, though fine forests, the country being sparsely settled. Forest fires were raging, and above Milaca there was much smoke in the air, rendering it even more unpleasant. The approach to Duluth is interesting, being on a long trestle crossing the lake. The hotel is comfortable and I have a good room, arriving here at half past seven. After supper I went out along the leading Street, Superior St. It is brilliantly lighted and the shops are fine. Stepped into the City Library, which seems to be well patronized. Pretty tired and I think I will sleep well tonight.

Sun. Aug. 5 — On Lake Superior, on board the Steamer United Empire. I was awakened at an early hour this morning by the blowing of a fog horn, which sounded every thirty seconds. I was pretty tired and did not get up until after eight o'clock. Had breakfast at nine and then I went out to view the city. Duluth is built at the side of a high, steep hill, so that there is but one principal business street, Superior St, which is a handsome thoroughfare. I also noticed a number of fine churches and was particularly struck with their High School Building, which is magnificent. Later I went down to the docks to see the shipping, which is an interest-

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sight. There was a slight mist so that I could not see any distance. At eleven I attended service at St. Paul's Church, where there was a good choral service with the communion, to which I remained. The church is a frame structure, but the interior is very inviting and churchly, with nave, aisles and transepts. The choir is vested. After dinner I took the cars and ferry boat to the Wisconsin side and went through West Superior to Old Superior, where Mr. Wood has been superintending the construction of a dock and where Mrs. Wood and Jennie have been visiting for a month past. We all went down to the dock and took a tug and went across the bay to Minnesota Point, a narrow strip of land, stretching out eight miles into the lake. Here we had a fine time on the beach, it being much like the sea shore. There was still some mist, making it fascinating to watch the vessels glide to and fro like phantoms. The captain of the tug failed to keep his appointment with us and we were obliged to go back in a row boat, making me somewhat late. It was half past five and later when I left and as it took an hour and a half to get over from Duluth and the Empire was scheduled to sail at half past seven, I did not have much margin left. However, I got over to my hotel a little before seven and swallowing my dinner in ten minutes, I grasped my overcoat and satchel and hastened to the boat, which I reached about ten

1894 minutes before she cast loose. The United Empire is a large boat, belonging to a Canadian line called the Northwest Transportation Co. and she is a very comfortable vessels, every state room being lighted by electricity. There are about fifty passengers on board and I find that there are four persons by the name of Inglis on board, one of these being the steward, so that I feel as if I were right amongst my own kin.

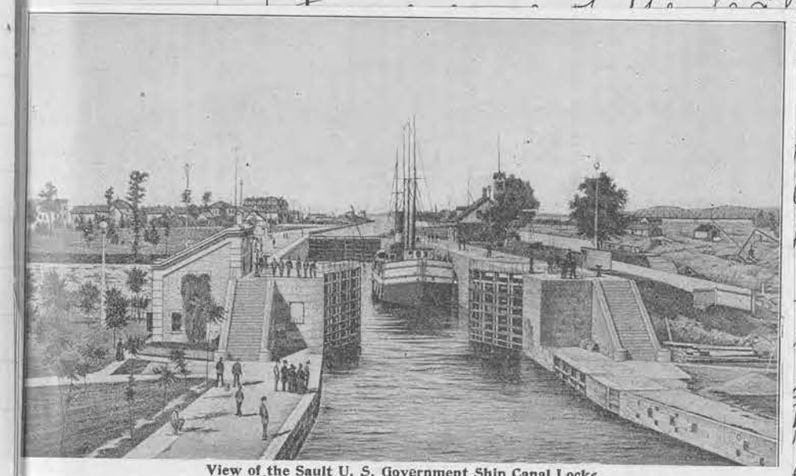
Mon. Aug. 6 – On S. S. United Empire. Up at seven o'clock after a good nights sleep, a little disturbed at first by the throbbing of the machinery. After breakfast I went out to the bow and watched the vessel plough its way through the water. The water was very smooth and there was a light fog, so that the view was somewhat limited. On every side, as far as eye could reach, nothing was to be seen but sky and water, a novel sensation for me. About ten o'clock we got in among some islands, passing very close in some instances. Most were uninhabitated, though occasionally we would see a lighthouse. It was a lonely scene but exceedingly picturesque. Lunch at noon and about two we arrived at Port Arthur, Province of Ontario. We were here for an hour and most of the passengers went on shore. The town is old, having in former years been a post of the Hudson Bay Company. Went up to

1894 the post office and wrote some postal cards and while here met some people from St. Paul whom I knew, an encounter quite surprising in such an out of the way place. We held the boat until the arrival of the Canadian Pacific train for the East, leaving at about three o'clock. A good part of the afternoon I spent in playing euchre, my partner being Edgar Inglis, a young Canadian, the first person on the boat with whom I became acquainted. The people on board are many Canadians of Scotch origin and the tone of the surroundings is Scotch more than Canadian. Owing to my name and Scotch origin many generations back, they have been very friendly and declare me to be as canny a Scot as the best. Dinner at six, after which I went down to the smoking room and played cards again. Later I went and watched the waiters and deck hands dancing and singing, having a jolly time, every movement being highly accentuated by the contrast of the water and sky through the open gangway portholes. Young Inglis is related to the steward and has the run of the vessel and he took me down into the boiler room in the hold, where we were ten feet below the water level. Going up into the cabin I played several games of solitaire and taught some of my fellow passengers. After leaving Port Arthur we passed Thunder Cape, a bold promontory rising sheer from the water to a height of eight hundred feet, with a light house at the end, making

1894 the most picturesque scene I have witnessed so far on the trip.

Thurs. Aug. 7 - Sault St. Marie, Mich. Up about eight o'clock after a good night's sleep, and going on deck, found it a bright sunny day, with no trace of yesterday's fog. We were getting down into the troubled portion of the lake and passed a good many steamers, some of which had two or three sailing vessels in tow. About ten o'clock we came in sight of land and at two we got into the narrow portion of the lake, with land on both sides. At three we entered the canal and there being no vessels ahead of us we were not delayed but went through the lock, a novel sensation for me. After this I landed, going first to the custom house, where our baggage was examined as we were from a Canadian port on a Canadian vessel. Was sorry to leave the "Empire" for I have found my fellow passengers very agreeable. I am domiciled at the Arlington Hotel, about a quarter of a mile back from the river. The brother, mother and sister of Mr Wood are living at this hotel and I met them all and made a pleasant call on them in the evening. After dark I went down to the locks and watched the vessels go up and down, being much interested.

1894. Wed. Aug. 8 - Up at about eight o'clock, and immediately went down to see the vessels come through the lock. Spent about an hour here and then went and inspected the new lock which the Government has nearly completed. It is a splendid piece of work, being 800 ft. long and 100 ft. wide and will hold vessels drawing 21 ft., being the largest lock in the world. Went on it very thoroughly, going down to the bottom, where one of the men explained [illegible] the features of the Canadian rapids", this all visitors to [illegible] us sat in the [illegible] les bring two dug [illegible] the boat. We [illegible] only as far as [illegible] ridge, winding [illegible] ge boulders, [illegible] the bottom, we occasionally grated. Then the canoe was turned down stream and with a shout from the Indians we were off. The distance was about half a mile and the descent took only about five minutes. It was quite exciting, for the water dashed angrily around us on all sides, but I think none of the party felt any alarm. The experience was entirely new and I was glad I went down. After dinner I took the ferry boat and crossed over to the Canadian side. I first examined the lock which the Canadian Government has built and which is to be opened in October. It is 1000 ft. long, but only 60 ft. wide so that the capacity will not be so



View of the Sault U. S. Government Ship Canal Locks.

1894

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Tues. Aug. 7 - Sault St. Marie, Mich. Up about eight o'clock after a good nights sleep, and going on deck, found it a bright sunny day, with no trace of yesterdays fog. We were getting down into the traveled portion of the lake and passed a good many steamers, some of which had two or three sailing vessels in tow. About ten o'clock we came in sight of land [illegible] the narrow [illegible] on both sides [illegible] nal and the [illegible] us we were [illegible] the lock, a [illegible] ter this I [illegible] tons house, we [illegible] anived as we [illegible] port on a [illegible] to leave the "Empire" for I have found my fellow passengers very agreeable. I am domiciled at the Arlington Hotel, about a quarter of a mile back from the river. The brother, mother and sister of Mr Wood are living at this hotel and I met them all and made a pleasant call on them in the evening. After dark I went down to the locks and watched the vessels go up and down, being much interested.

reached the enormous total of about
the past season reached the enormous total of about
nine million tons. The water power at Sault Ste. Marie
—commonly called the "Soo,"—is of immense value, and
is destined to make it a manufacturing centre in the
near future.

The Indians and half-breeds may be seen here shooting the rapids in their birch canoes, and their methods of catching fish as they breast the torrent will prove an unceasing source of wonder. The fishing is excellent, the famous speckled trout being among the great variety. The hotel accommodations recently augmented are extremely inviting, and that at a very moderate cost.

Four sailings each week between Chicago and Sault Ste. Marie.

PICTURED ROCKS.

"THE WONDER OF THE INLAND SEA."

No adequate idea can be given by any arrangement of words or combination of colors of this wonderful scene. You must see them and judge for yourself in order to get a complete understanding of their wonderful character. The effects of light, water and reverberation cannot fail to astonish and delight. Steamers pass in close proximity if the weather is clear. Among the most renowned we would mention the "Spirit Cave," "Chapel," "Grand Portal" and "Miner's Castle."

MARQUETTE.

The beautiful and lovely spot of some 12,000 souls that bears the name of that noble pioneer, who, no less than De Soto, Coronado, La Salle and Joliet, traveled far ahead of his race. It is well located on the slopes of a fine and picturesque harbor, and possesses hotel accommodations that are far superior to any town of its size. The drives around the city and adjacent country are beautiful, and those interested in fishing sport will find here ample opportunity. The drives are beautiful, and those interested in fishing find here ample opportunity. Within a short This is the great centre of the Lake Superior iron

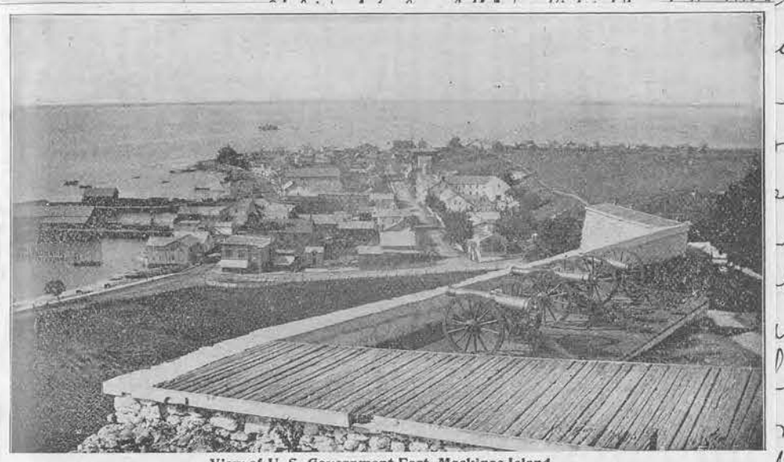
1894.

Wed. Aug. 8 - Up at about eight o'clock, and immediately went down to see the vessels come through the lock. Spent about an hour here and then went and inspected the new lock which the Government has nearly completed. It is a splendid piece of work, being 800 ft. long and 100 ft. wide and will hold vessels drawing 21 ft., being the largest lock in the world. Went on it very thoroughly, going down to the bottom, where one of the men explained to me some of the features of the constuctions. Then I "shot the rapids", this being the proper thing for all visitors to the Soo. A party of eight of us sat in the bottom of a canoe, our guides being two Indians, one at each end of the boat. We were poled up stream nearly as far as the Canadian Pacific bridge, winding in and out among huge boulders, against which, as well as the bottom, we occasionally grated. Then the canoe was turned down stream and with a shout from the Indians we were off. The distance was about half a mile and the descent took only about five minutes. It was quite exciting, for the water dashed angrily around us on all sides, but I think none of the party felt any alarm. The experience was entirely new and I was glad I went down. After dinner I took the ferry boat and crossed over to the Canadian side. I first examined the lock which the Canadian Government has built and which is to be opened in October. It is 1000 ft. long, but only 60 ft. wide so that the capacity will not be so

1894 great as the new one on the American side. While looking on the work I met Mr. Inglis and accompanied him back to the town. The Canadian Soo is not so large or prosperous as the town on the other side, but is older, I believe, having formerly been a post of the Hudson Bay Co., whose building, a large square structure of stone, is still there, facing the river and off from any street. There was an old French cemetery in the main street which Mr. Inglis and I visited. It was covered with long, dry grass, the graves were many of them sunken and some were covered with low structures of wood, like an inverted trough; there were only two or three tombstones in the whole place, most of the graves that were marked at all having wooden or iron crosses. Back to the hotel about six and after supper I went out and visited the military post, Fort Brady, on a high hill back of the town, whence the cannon frown down on her Majesty's dominions across the river. Down to the lock afterwards, where I remained for some time.

Thurs. Aug. 9 — The John Jacob Astor House, Island of Mackinac, Lake Huron. At eight this morning I took the steamer T. S. Faxton and started down the St. Mary's River for this place. Had a delightful trip for the river winds in and out and there are many beautiful islands, some of them being quite large. One of these, St. Joseph's Island, is thirty miles long. The weather is most pleasant and

1894 nothing could be desired on that score. At noon we passed the Northwest, the new passenger boat of the Northern Steamship Co., the largest and finest boat on the Great Lakes. About four we got into Lake Huron and about half past five reached Mackinac Island and came at once to this house which was formerly one of John Jacob Astor's fur trading posts and is a large two story frame structure, old fashioned, with great long rooms with low ceilings and small windows. My room is up[illegible] and is much like the [illegible]ouse. Though the [illegible] is excellent. Be[illegible] a ramble in [illegible] most beautiful. The island [illegible]ble height and [illegible]ral objects of in[illegible] and the Nation[illegible]t Mackinac



View of U. S. Government Fort, Mackinac Island.

which I reached just at parade time. The Fort is an old structure still retaining its old stone walls and three block houses, pierced with loopholes at regular intervals. On a high eminence is the remains of Fort Holmes built by the British during their occupancy of the island during the War of 1812. Here was a wooden lookout whence one could have a fine view of Fort Mackinac, the village and a broad expanse of water. Back to the hotel to supper about seven and afterwards went about the town and saw a number of interesting sights particularly the old mission house and church.

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great as the new one on the American side. While looking on the work I met Mr. Inglis and accompanied him back to the town. The Canadian Soo is not so large or prosperous as the town on the other side, but is older, I believe, having formerly been a post of the Hudson Bay Co., whose building, a large square structure of stone, is still there, facing the river and off from any street. There was an old French cemetery in the main street which Mr. Inglis and I visited. It was covered with long, dry grass, the graves were marked by [illegible] them sunk [illegible] low structures of [illegible] tough; the [illegible] stents in the [illegible] graves that [illegible] wooden or [illegible] about six [illegible] visited the [illegible] a high hill [illegible] cannon fo[illegible] minions across the river. Down to the lock afterwards, where I remained for some time.

"The very high appreciation that follows the efforts of this Company makes it a matter of supererogation to enlarge upon its merits; the standard of excellence already attained will be carefully preserved, if not heightened.

Upon the steamers of this line one finds all the characteristics of a first-class hotel on land: a private room, secluded and completely appointed; meals of the finest, and served in elegant style; spacious cabins, with all the conveniences of your own home, and a large number of guests, representing the best society.

Here you can see your wife and children grow strong in a salubrious climate and pure and bracing air. Here is every variety of grandeur and beauty in scenery. Here the scientist, the business and the professional man, in fact, seeker, the business and pleasure persons in every class and walk in life, are gratified beyond measure.

Here the invalid, especially if a sufferer from hay fever, asthma or other bronchial affections, will be certain of finding relief and beneficial results.

On board of these steamers you live a new and fresh life. Your appetite will be quickened by that most subtle of tonics—the lake air. No dust nor heat will annoy you. As you progress northward you will find the malarial regions receding behind you. You will discover in the atmosphere, and in the water itself, a purity which is grateful to every sense of the body.

MOST INTERESTING POINTS ON THE ROUTE.

MACKINAC ISLAND,

"SIREN OF SUMMERLAND,"

"GEM OF THE GREAT LAKES."

Is about nine miles in circumference, and is the chief center of this region. It is famous for its history and traditions, its picturesque and beautiful scenery, and is justly entitled to the name bestowed upon it by countless admirers.

"THE GEM OF MACKINAC."

The beach of Mackinac Island is pebbly, no sand

Thurs. Aug. 9— The John Jacob Astor House, Island of Mackinac, Lake Huron. At eight this morning I took the steamer T. S. Faxton and started down the St. Mary's River for this place. Had a delightful trip for the river winds in and out and there are many beautiful islands, some of them being quite large. One of these, St. Joseph's Island, is thirty miles long. The weather is most pleasant and

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nothing could be desired on that score. At noon we passed the Northwest, the new passenger boat of the Northern Steamship Co., the largest and finest boat on the Great Lakes. About four we got into Lake Huron and about half past five reached Mackinac Island and came at once to this house which was formerly one of John Jacob Astor's fur trading posts and is a large two story frame structure, old fashioned, with great long rooms with low ceilings and small windows. My room is up under the roof and is much like the attic of some old farmhouse. Though the rooms are small, the table is excellent. Before supper I went out for a ramble in the island. It is one of the most beautiful spots I have ever visited. The island slopes back to a considerable height and at various points are natural objects of interest, such as Sugar Loaf and the Natural Bridge. Then there is Fort Mackinac which I reached just at parade time. The Fort is an old structure still retaining its old stone walls and three block houses, pierced with loopholes at regular intervals. On a high eminence is the remains of Fort Holmes built by the British during their occupancy of the island during the War of 1812. Here was a wooden lookout whence one could have a fine view of Fort Mackinac, the village and a broad expanse of water. Back to the hotel to supper about seven and afterwards went about the town and saw a number of interesting sights particularly the old mission house and church.

1894. Fri. Aug. 10 — Sault Ste. Marie — Arlington House once more. Up at half past six and after an excellent brakfast I boarded the steamer for my journey up the St. Mary's River. Had a pleasant trip up and arrived here at six o'clock and will leave tomorrow morning for Duluth by the Steamer Peerless of the Lake Michigan and Lake Superior Transportation Co., returning by the south shore.

Sat. Aug. 11 — Steamer Peerless, on Lake Superior. We board the steamer by eight this morning and went up through the lock. We were delayed in the canal unloading freight and did not leave until half past two, so that we will be that much late in reaching Duluth. The water is smooth with a cloudy sky, though I do not think there is any danger of storm. Do not like this vessel as well as the Empire, being older and smaller, nor do I like the people on board as well. There are about a hundred and twenty-five passengers on board.

Sun. Aug. 12 — A bright, warm day and the water is very smooth. Up about seven and at nine o'clock we reached Marquette which is a very finely situated town. At ten we had service in the lady's cabin, with sermon, a Methodist minister officiating. Read a great deal in Mansfield Park and after dinner I slept for an hour or two. About six o'clock we went through the Portage River and into

1894. the Lake, landing both at Hancock & Houghton. We stop here all night, leaving some time in the early morning. The steamer stopped first at one town and then at the other and the passengers most of them landed. I left the steamer about nine o'clock and wandered about the towns in the moonlight, crossing the drawbridge and finally getting back about eleven o'clock, tired and sleepy. The ride today has been very interesting for we have passed close to the shore and among many islands. Then the ride through the Portage River was very interesting. It was just sunset and the river is very narrow and winding, making it seem as if we were sailing over the meadows.

Mon. Aug. 13 — Duluth, still on the Peerless. A cloudy day, with some fog and a little rain. Read all day in Mansfield Park which I finished this evening. About noon we reached the Apostle Islands where we had many lovely glimpses of island scenery. About three we came to Bayfield, situated on the bluffs of red sandstone which is so much used for building purposes in St. Paul. On the dock I met Miss Harbert who is spending the summer here, and I was glad to see a familiar face. At nine we reached Two Harbors, Minn., where we stopped for coal. We are eight hours late and will not reach Duluth until after midnight.

Tues. Aug. 14 — Home again. We reached Duluth about half past one this morning when I was fast asleep. Had brakfast

1894. on the boat and after that I went up street. It was raining and I did not go around much. At nine o'clock I took the train for home over the St. Paul and Duluth Road, stopping for dinner at Hinckley and reaching home at three o'clock. Came directly home and had a general cleaning up. Have spent the evening at home reading the Lehrchman.

Wed. Aug. 15 – Hard at work at the office all day for much work has piled up. This evening I was out to White Bear Lake on a sailing party given by Frank Relf. There were about fifteen of us, a very merry crowd, and I enjoyed myself greatly.

Thurs. Aug. 16 – Very warm again today. This evening Karl was here to see me and is to remain all night. We had a pleasant time together playing cards and far-thesi.

Fri. Aug. 17 – Alone in the office most of the time for Mr. Yale has left to make the same trip on the Lakes that I did. On the roof this evening where it was very cool and pleasant. Received today a fine photograph of Burt, but no letter accompanied it.

Sat. Aug. 18 – Busy at the office. Home at three this afternoon and went up on the roof and read in the Post-Nicene Latin Fathers. To the library at six where we had considerable to do.

1894. Sun. Aug. 19 – Up at about eight and so had a quiet hour at home before going to church, where I heard the Rev. Mr. Leetch give his ideas on the late labor troubles. Coming home I was surprised at a visit from Charlie Ford who has been away for nearly two years. He has grown greatly in that time and is as tall as I am. After dinner we went out to Fort Snelling on the electric cars and then took the ferry boat across the Minnesota River to Mendota, from whence we walked to St. Paul, arriving at half past seven. Just as we got over the High Bridge we saw a balloon go up and a parachute drop, the aeronaut being a young girl of not more than eighteen. She came to the ground just below us on the railroad track and seemed to strike the ground pretty hard, though she picked herself up without any trouble. A great collected in the space of three minutes to see it all. To service as usual this evening, there being a fair attendance.

Mon. Aug. 20 – Hard at work all day. This evening I was at the Library after half past seven, taking charge of the new reference room. Numerous alterations have been made during the past three weeks, including the opening of a new reading room at the other end of the hall, the whole being a vast improvement.

Tues. Aug. 21 – This evening I was up to see Mrs. Wood who returned from Superior yesterday. I am glad that the time is so near when my friends are coming back to

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town for it has been lonesome here this summer with so many of them away.

Wed. Aug. 22 – This evening I was up to Minneapolis with Mrs. Wood to see Jennie who is attending a course of lectures at the State University. We had a pleasant ride over in the Electric cars for it has been a warm day and it was cool in the cars.

Thurs. Aug. 23 – A very warm day. Mr. Yale returned today, being charmed with his trip to Mackinac Island, though he returned by rail. This evening in company with Fred Hicks I went out to Wildwood to go in bathing. The water was delightful and I enjoyed it immensely. We went down the toboggan slide twice and I enjoyed the experience. We started early so that we got back to town by ten o'clock.

Fri. Aug. 24 – Much cooler today than it was yesterday. Home this evening on the roof reading the Post Nicene Latin Fathers, with which I am making but slow progress.

Sat. Aug. 25 – Pretty busy today, having many letters to write. Home from the office about half past three and read on the roof until it was time to go to the Library.

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Sun. Aug. 26 – To the Dayton Ave. [illegible] lunch with Harry this morning, and I remained to Sunday School, going into Mr. Edward's Bible class just as I used to do five years ago. I met many of my old friends and I was glad to recall pleasant times gone by, though it made me a little sad, too. At half past three I went up to Minneapolis to see cousin Ely Ford, but I failed to find him at home. To service as usual this evening. Mr. Cotton preaching. Afterwards I went up to the Relfs' where I had a pleasant visit of an hour or more.

Mon. Aug. 27 – Worked at the Library this evening, not being very busy. At eight I went up to the High School where was held a meeting of the Alumni Association, called to consider attacks made upon Superintendent Gilbert and the school system. Met many of my old time friends whom I have not seen for years, and I was glad to be there.

Tues. Aug. 28 – Very warm today, but there is a prospect of cooler weather this evening. Home all evening, sitting on the roof with Mr. and Mrs. McCaine. Spent my spare time in writing up this journal.

Wed. Aug. 29 – Still very warm. Busy again at the office. This evening I went down to the Library and remained there until after ten o'clock.

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Thurs. Aug. 30 — This evning I should have gone out to make a call but it was so warm that I spent the entire time on the roof where it was cool and pleasant.

Fri. Aug. 31 — Home all evning reading the Post-Nicene Latin Fathers which I have now finished. Have only read two books this month which is not a good record.

Sat. Sept. 1 — A warm day. Got all of my work well done at three, came home and went up on the roof, where I read in Dr. Johnson's Rasselas. Out this evning to the Library where we were pretty busy.

Sun. Sept. 2 — This morning Sunday School was resumed after a vacation since June. There was a good attendance, considering that there have been no sessions since that time. To morning service at St. Paul's church where there was full choral Communion, and a beautiful service. Spent the greater part of the afternoon at the Library reading the Lehunchman. Came home at half past five and read Rasselas. To service this evening as usual.

Mon. Sept. 3 — We have had a most dreadful calamity at Hinckley, this state, for the whole town was destroyed by fire on Saturday afternoon. At least three hundred lives have been lost and the suffering has been awful. I passed through

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the town on my recent trip, stopping for dinner there on my way down. This is Labor Day, now a holiday by Act of Legislature, and the office closed at noon, so that I came home and spent the whole afternoon here, busy in various ways, and reading Rasselas.

Tues. Sept. 4. The news of the forest fires is very dreadful and no one can imagine the horrors of that Saturday afternoon. Tomorrow one of the Misses Kemp is to be married at the church and I have been asked to officiate as usher. This evning the whole party of us went over to the church to practice and we had considerable fun out of it.

Wed. Sept. 5 — The wedding came off at noon today, the ministers being the Rev. Mr. Lewton and the Rev. Mr. Plummer of Lakeleity. There were only about fifty guests present, but it was a pretty affair for one that made no great pretensions of style. As usher I made one of the wedding procession and went up into the chancel with the party. Afterwards we had a fine dinner spread at the house. This evning I called at Mrs. Woods new house on Nina Ave into which she moved last week. Nancy has been quite ill but is now better.

Thurs. Sept. 6 — This evning I went to a most delightful concert at the Cathedral, given by their choir. The programme was composed entirely of sacred music and is the best I have attended since I heard the Messiah last winter.

1894. Fri. Sept. 7 — Quite warm today, though dark and cloudy. Spent the evening at the library reading. Home late and played Parchesi with Harry.

Sat. Sept 8 Light work at the office. Home by three this afternoon and spent part of the time in writing and later going up on the roof and finishing Rasselas. To the library in the evening as usual.

Sun. Sept. 9 — To Sunday School at ten, the attendence being better than last Sunday. To service at eleven, where Mr. Leeten preached about the dreadful fire at Hinckley, and at which time prayers of thanksgiving were offered on behalf of the Saunders family who went through the fire and came out unhurt. This afternoon I went over to West St. Paul and called on the Roches, remaining to tea. To service as usual this evening, there being a better attendance than usual. Dark and cloudy today and quite cool.

Mon. Sept. 10 — To the Library this evening, having an easy time. Home by half past eight and spent the remainder of my time in reading and clearing out some old papers.

Tues. Sept. 11 — A bright, sunny day, but quite cool, seeming much like fall since last Sunday. This evening I was at the Library again, where the work is increasing on my hands. Home at half past

1894 eight and have been reading Mrs. Oliphant's Royal Edinburgh.

Wed. Sept. 12 — Our State Fair is in progress and today is St. Paul day so that I got away from the office about two o'clock and came home. Went up later to St. Luke's and called on Mrs. Bradbury, who has been away for several weeks. This evening I had Charlie Ford for company.

Thurs. Sept. 13 — Home all evening, reading Royal Edinburgh, which is my first taste of Scottish history and which I find quite interesting.

Fri. Sept. 14 — We had a hard rain for a while this afternoon, but unfortunately there was only enough to fairly wet the ground. Home all evening, reading Royal Edinburgh and writing up my journal.

Sat. Sept. 15 — Home at three this afternoon and went over to the Rectory to call on the young ladies, who returned from a two months vacation yesterday. They are looking well, had a good time, and I think the rest has done them good. To the library at six, where I had a busy time.

Sun. Sept. 16 — To early communion at eight, where there was a good number out. To Sunday School at ten and morning service at eleven. Mr. Andrews preached and every one seemed glad to have him back. After dinner I went out to see a Miss Patten

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who with myself and Mr. Hammond was appointed a committee on University Extension by the High School Alumni Association. To service this evening, Mr. Cotton preaching. At both morning and evening there was a good attendance and the music was unusually good.

Mon. Sept. 17 — A light day at the office. To the Library this evening, where we were not very busy.

Tues. Sept. 18 — To the Library again this evening, where I had an easy time. Since coming home I have worked hard, doing some writing.

Wed. Sept. 19 — This evening I was out with Frank Relf to call on Mrs. Yale. Frank played and Mrs. Yale sang, so we had a very pleasant evening.

Thurs. Sept. 20 — A busy day with me at the office. Out this evening and called on Aunt Lucy, but did not see Emma or the new little girl which put in an appearance a short time ago.

Fri. Sept. 21 — To the Library this evening, being called upon rather unexpectedly. We have had a hard rain this evening, of which I am glad.

Sat. Sept. 22 — Today our office hours were extended to five o'clock so that we do not have our pleasant Saturday afternoons any more. To the Library this

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evening where we were pretty busy. Have been reading the Churchman since coming home.

Sun. Sept. 23 — Very cool today, quite like fall, and I had to get out my gas stove for comfort. To Sunday School and morning service as usual. Hattie attending service with me. Home all afternoon until five o'clock, reading Royal Edinburgh. At five I went out and saw a fire in progress not far from here, it being a planing mill and several houses not far from where Howard used to live. Fortunately the Galushas' houses were not harmed. To service this evening, Mr. Cotton preaching, whom I do not like at all. Since service I have been reading Royal Edinburgh which I have now finished.

Mon. Sept. 24 — Still very cool and the steam has been on at the office. Quite a busy day with me. To the Library at six, where I had considerable work to do. Since coming home I have been reading a life of St. Augustine.

Tues. Sept. 25 — Cold with a very strong wind. I did not go to the office this morning but remained at home to help May do some house cleaning. We worked in the sitting room and managed to do considerable. Found a great amount of dust among my books and I am glad things are clean. To the Library this evening. Easy work.

1894. Wed. Sept. 26 — A great change it the wather for it has grown quite warm again. Fell quite lame today, after stroping so much yesterday, moving my books - Home all evening, reading St. Augustine, which I have now finished.

Thurs. Sept. 27 — Very warm today, and we feel it all the more after our late cold wather. I was away from the office all morning, going up to the High School and to see Supt. Gilbert on the subject of University Extension. We hope to get the matter fairly started by the middle of next month. Later I came home and helped May with the house cleaning, working on Harry's room. Quite busy in the afternoon at the office. Home all evening and reading for an hour or more in John Burroughs Signs and Seasons. About nine o'clock I commenced a story by Stanley J. Weyman about the Massacre of St. Bartholomew called "The House of the Wolf": I have found it extremely intresting, sitting up until midnight to finish it.

Fri. Sept. 28 - Another hot day. A very busy day at the office. Home all evening reading Signs and Seasons. I have also been busy clearing out a great mass of truck which has accumulated in the drawers of my bedroom and I consider it a good clearance.

1894. Sat. Sept. 29 — Hard at work all day, trying to get my records up, for I will have to go out on the line next week. To the Library as usual this evening where we had rather an easy time for it has been raining hard this evening. It is now growing much colder.

Sun. Sept. 30 — Dark, cold and cloudy today. To early communion at eight, Sunday School at ten and morning service at eleven. Mr. Andrews has received a call to St. Mark's Church, Washington. He does not want to go if he can have things here go as he wants them and he made a very stirring appeal to his congregation this morning and I think it will be productive of much good. Home during the greater part of the afternoon, reading Signs and Seasons. To service as usual this evening, Mr. Leetch preaching.

Mon. Oct. 1 - I took train this morning at half past eight and went out to Osseo a small town some fifteen miles beyond Minneapolis, to settle some fire claims. Had two small claims to settle for damage to timber and meadow and had to go out nine miles into the country to find the man I wanted to see. Found him about one o'clock after a six mile walk and I appreciated the cold dinner he spread for me. I settled both claims and had to drive back in a pelting rain, though I did not get much wet. Took train for home at five and reached the city at six. It is now raining hard and will probably continue all night

1894. Tues. Oct 2 — At eight this morning I started out to work on the Breckenridge Division, but had only got started when I got word to come back as it was so wet I could not well go out on the fields. I left the train at Minneapolis and took the Interurban car, reaching the office about half past ten. I found a great amount of work piled up on my desk and I have had an exceedingly busy day. Home all evening, reading Donald G. Mitchell's Dream Life, which I like. More rain this evening. Will start again tomorrow morning unless it proves too rainy.

Wed. Oct 3 — Litchfield, Minn., Howard Hotel. I left St. Paul this morning at eight o'clock and arrived at this town at 11½. Had dinner and immediately afterwards went with the section crew on a hand car four or five miles up the track to look up some land that had been burned over. Back to town about five o'clock and spent the evening at the hotel, reading Dream Life, which I have now finished. A dark, rainy day and quite cold.

Thurs. Oct 4 — About nine this morning I went down the track on a hand car and looked over some meadow and also settled for some hay burned. After dinner I had a siege with several men who had claims and settled them all on pretty fair terms. At four o'clock I took the passenger for Darwin, where I am for the night. Have looked up one claim and have another for tomorrow.

1894. Fri. Oct 5 — Up the track a mile or two this morning to look over a meadow and got back to town just in time to miss the local freight and so had to remain over until four o'clock when I took the passenger for Waverly, where I now am, at the Woodland House. Have only one claim here which I can get through with in the morning. Have a comfortable boarding place here, a private house which has lately been turned into a hotel.

Sat. Oct 6 — Home again. Up at half past seven o'clock and after breakfast down down to Montrose with Mr. Quinn, an old Irishman who had some damage by fire. At half past nine I took the local freight for Long Lake, where we arrived at half past four. This only gave me about an hour to look up one claim at at a quarter of six I took the passenger train for St. Paul where I arrived at seven o'clock, glad to be home again. Home most of the evening, reading this week's number of the Churchman.

Sun. Oct 7 — A very cold day and we have had steam on this afternoon for the first time this season. To morning service and remained to communion afterwards. To our great pleasure, Mr. Andrews this morning announced that he would not accept the call to Washington but would remain with us. Home all afternoon reading Austin Dobson's Eighteenth Century Vignettes, a series of not very heavy essays on the literary men of the last century. To service at

1894 usual this evening, the attendance being small on account of the bad weather

Mon. Oct. 8 — To the office as usual this morning and I have had a busy day, much work has accumulated and there is still a good deal left for tomorrow. To the Library this evening, where we were not very busy.

Tues. Oct. 9 — Alone in the office all day and have done considerable work. Some part of the evening reading Southey's Life of Nelson and about half past eight I went down to the Library to talk University Extension in which we expect to start a class next Monday evening.

Wed. Oct. 10 — Got all my work pretty well up today, of which I am glad. This evening I called at Mrs. Wood's but failed to find her at home.

Thurs. Oct. 11 — Very busy all day writing letters. This evening I called on Mrs. Galusha, the family having returned from the Lake last week. Howard was not at home, but I met him when I was coming away and he turned round and came and made me a two hours visit.

Fri. Oct. 12 — A beautiful day and this evening is very bright in the moonlight. Another busy day for I have been trying to get my work caught up so I can go out on the line again next week.

1894 Sat. Oct. 13 — An extremely busy day, as I am trying to get my work in shape so I can go out on the line Monday evening. To the Library at six where we have quite busy.

Sun. Oct. 14 — To morning service where we had a large congregation, owing to the fine weather. I dined at Mrs. Woods today and at four went with Aunt Lucy to the Cemetery. To service this evening as usual, there being more out than generally.

Mon. Oct. 15 — Very beautiful today, and I think we are to have several weeks of Indian Summer weather. I was greatly rushed today to get my work up but I could not get away tonight and will go in the morning, instead. This evening we commenced our University Extension work at the High School Hall. Prof. McLean of the State University gave the first of a series of lectures entitled English Life and Letters of Today. There was a large attendance and I think we shall be able to start other classes successfully.

Tues. Oct. 16 — Hassel. I left St. Paul at 8 o'c this morning to go over the same ground I went over last week. I made my first stop at Delano where I looked up two claims before dinner. After dinner I started west on a velocipede car with the section foreman, but after going a mile or two we found some bad fires running through the meadows and the foreman went back and got his men to fight the fire. I then went on to Montrose where I settled four

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more claims. At half past eight I took the passenger for Wassel where I arrived shortly after nine o'clock. I am pretty tired for I have got through with considerable work.

Wed. Oct. 17 – Litchfield. I was up by seven o'clock and had settled two claims before nine. I then had to wait until 11 15 when I took a freight going east for Howard Lake, distant only twelve miles, but we did not get there until three in the afternoon. This gave me about two hours to look over some burned marsh and at five I took the passenger for Waverly where I arrived half an hour later. I looked up and settled two claims before supper and at half past eight took the train for this place where I arrived at half past nine. Have some bad claims to look up here.

Thurs. Oct. 18 – Willmar. I spent the whole morning looking up some burned meadows and in the afternoon settled three claims. Two good sized claims I could not settle for the reason that I could find neither the claimants nor their attorneys, and after waiting all afternoon and evening I took the train for this place where I arrived at half past ten. Have several claims to the east of here and after that I can make for home.

Fri. Oct. 19 – Willmar. After breakfast I got a farmer to drive me down to Kandiyohi where I arrived about noon. After dinner at a farmer's house I drove down to look over his meadow and settled three claims I then

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caught the east bound passenger and went down to Litchfield. I drove out into the country and saw one of the men whose claim is in the hands of an attorney, but failed to effect a settlement. I worked at the office until half past nine, making out my reports, and then took the train west for this place, which I will leave early in the morning for home.

Sat. Oct. 20 – Home. I was up at a quarter after five and after a good breakfast took train at six o'clock took train for St. Paul, going by the way of St. Cloud. Reached the city at eleven and coming home had a much needed bath. Busy all afternoon in the office for there is much work on hand. To the Library this evening, taking charge of the reference room. Hard rain all evening.

Sun. Oct. 21 – A beautiful warm day. This evening I went with Harry to the Dayton Ave. Church, expecting to attend the services connected with the celebration of the twentieth anniversary of Mr. Edwards pastorate. I made a mistake, however, for the time is next Sunday. Today Bobby Wood took dinner with me and afterwards we went across the High Bridge and walked up the river bank to the little falls in the bluff. Back by the upper road and reached home about six o'clock. To service as usual this evening, having a good congregation. Since coming home have been reading The Mansman which is very interesting

1894. Mon. Oct. 22 – A very busy day at the office. To the Library until eight when I went up to the High School to hear Prof. Mac Lean give his lecture on the British Government. It has rained hard this evening, but it did not prevent a good attendance.

Tues. Oct. 23 – Another very busy day, but I am getting ahead on my work. Home all evening, reading The Manxman.

Wed. Oct. 24 – After a very hard day's work at the office I am beginning to see daylight ahead of my work, but the respite will probably be short. Home all evening writing up my journal.

Thurs. Oct. 25 – I was at home all evening reading the Manxman which I hope soon to finish. It is a very powerful but not agreeable story.

Fri. Oct. 26 – This evening Karl is here to see me and we have spent the time very pleasantly together, looking over my books and pictures and also playing some games.

Sat. Oct. 27 – Hard at work all day and I was pretty tired when five o'clock came. To the Library as usual this evening, not being over-burdened with work.

Sun. Oct. 28 – A cold, wet, rainy day. This morning I attended service at the Dayton Ave. church, this being the twentieth anniversary of Mr. Edwards ordination. There was a large congregation in spite of the

1894. bad weather. Mr. Edwards gave a brief address and then Senator Mc Millan read an historical account of the past twenty years, with all which events I was more or less familiar. Home all afternoon and at five I had a visit from Bradbury who returned from North Dakota this morning. To service as usual this evening, the being a good congregation considering the storm. The Rev. Mr. White, Warden of Seabury, preached and gave us a good sermon. Since coming home I have finished the Manxman.

Mon. Oct. 29 – A wet, stormy day again. To the Library as usual this evening and at eight went up to the High School where Prof. Mac Lean discoursed on the Anglican Church.

Tues. Oct. 30 – This evening I was out with Miss Gervais to a concert at St. Mary's church, down town. The programme was good but I did not enjoy it so much as the concert at the Cathedral last month.

Wed. Oct. 31 – Another wet, unpleasant day. Up this evening and made a pleasant call on the Woods.

Thurs. Nov. 1 – This evening, being the festival of All Saints, we had a Harvest Home celebration. The congregation was not so large as I could have wished, but the musical portion of the service was very well rendered. Our choir, in fact,

1894 has been showing marked improvement of late. Mr. Gray, of Emmanuel's church preached.

Fri. Nov. 2 — A dark cold day. I was out this evening to a card party at the Relfs. We played progressive "Hearts" and I had a most delightful evening.

Sat. Nov. 3 — Busy at the office today. To the Library from six to eight this evening and we were very busy. Later I called on Miss Williams of St. Peter St. and had an enjoyable evening playing cribbage.

Sun. Nov. 4 — To service as usual this morning at eleven, being Communion Sunday, there being an unusually large number of communicants. After dinner I went with Bobby Wood to the Fish Hatchery, riding down in the cars and walking back by the railroad tracks along the river. At service this evening there was a large congregation out to hear Mr. H. J. Kiretchjian, an American Christian from Constantinople. Mr. Kiretchjian came as a delegate to the World's Congress of Religions at Chicago last year and has remained in this country since then. He spoke for an hour or more on American Christianity and in the most polished manner, using very choice English. His address was a most interesting one.

1894 Mon. Nov. 5 — Dark and cold today. To the Library this evening as usual and at eight I went up to hear Prof. MacLean lecture on the English Universities and Schools. We have also started this evening two classes in French which promise well.

Tues. Nov. 6 — Election day and at noon I cast my ballot, voting nearly the straight Republican ticket, making only two exceptions. Was up to see Aunt Lucy this evening. She has been thinking of going to Ohio and I had planned to go with her and had procured passes for both of us to Chicago and half fare beyond. However, she has decided not to go at present, so I am out on my calculations. I think it very likely, however, that I will go alone some time about the middle of the month.

Wed. Nov. 7 — This morning I started out on the line to settle five claims but I found I had forgotten my pass, so I did not go very far, only going to Long Lake where I looked up two claims for burned meadows, but did not settle them as the owners live in Minneapolis. It was a cold, disagreeable day and I was glad I did not have far to go. Left for home on a freight train, arriving in the city at half past five. I was out this evening to a meeting of the Board of Education in order to get permission to use the High School for University Extension purposes. We got what we asked for without any trouble and were well treated. Our elections yesterday went Republican by a large majority all over the country.

1894 Thurs. Nov. 8 - Waverly — I started out again this morning, not forgetting my pass this time. Went first to Delano where I had some claims for meadow and fence. Looked up these and then I walked to Montrose where I had dinner and suffer and settled one claim. Took the evening train later for this place where I have a stock claim.

Fri. Nov. 9 — Willmar. This morning I looked up the claim at Montrose and then went to Grove City where I had a hay claim. Spent the entire day there and at 9⁴⁵ took the train for this place. It has been a very unpleasant day. It snowed last night and there has been a tremendous wind blowing from the north, making it very winter like.

Sat. Nov. 10 — Home again. I was up at 7³⁰ this morning and found it cold, with the thermometer four degrees below zero. I had some claims up the road, but did not deem it wise to go out with such thin clothing as I had on and preferred to wait until another trip. At 12³⁰ I took the train going west to Benson, where I met the east bound train, arriving in the city at half past seven, half an hour late. Spent the evening at home, reading the Tribune.

Sun. Nov. 11 — A dark, cold day, and this evening it is snowing again. To service as usual this morning. The afternoon I spent at home, reading Southey's Life of Nelson. To church as usual in the evening, where there was a

1894 good attendance for a stormy night.

Mon. Nov. 12 — A hard day at the office after having been away several days. To the Library at six and at eight I went up to the High School to the lecture. Stormy today and this evening it has been raining.

Tues. Nov. 13 - Very busy at the office again today. Home all evening, reading Southey's life of Nelson and later Harry brought Charlie McLeod here and he visited until nearly eleven o'clock.

Wed. Nov. 14 - Hard at work all day, making vouchers. This evening I was up to the High School to see how the French classes are getting on and spent the entire evening there.

Thurs. Nov. 15 — Growing cold today. Home all evening, writing up my journal. I expect to leave tomorrow evening for Chicago where I will spend two or three days.

Fri. Nov. 16 — Will leave for Chicago tomorrow night instead of today. Home all evening engaged in various ways.

Sat. Nov. 17 — On the train for Chicago, going by the Northwestern line. Worked hard at the office all day and left St. Paul at 6²⁵ this evening and arrive in Chicago at eight tomorrow morning. A dark and cold day, but this evening it seems to be clearing up.

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Sun. Nov. 18 — Chicago - Hotel Deming. I arrived in the city at half past eight and took breakfast in the depot. At eleven o-clock I walked to the church of the Ascension. The service here is extremely ritualistic, with incense, acolytes, sacring bell and eucharistic vestments. Since I was there two years ago they have had a beautiful new altar of white marble adorned with onyx and mosaic. On each end is a figure of an angel at least four feet high, while in the centre rises a tabernacle about nine feet high. It is one of the finest pieces of work of its kind I have ever seen. The service was well sung and the sermon good. After dinner at a restaurant I came to this hotel where I have merely a room, taking my meals where I please. Lay down for an hour or more and at four I attended service at St. James church. The vested choir here is fine and for the offertory anthem they sang the Hallelujah Chorus from Beethoven's Mt. of Olives. It was beautifully given much better than by a mixed chorus at a concert I heard two or three weeks ago. This evening at attended service at Grace church. The service was much like ours at Christ church, the Magnificat, Nunc Dimittis and anthem being ones that I have frequently heard at home.

Mon. Nov. 19 - I was up rather late and found the air quite sharp. Spent the morning looking around for Christmas presents, but failed to find anything I wanted. After dinner I visited the Art Gallery and found

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many pictures of interest. In one room I saw works by modern French artists, Corot, Rousseau, Millet, Bretin, Gerome, Bouguereau, etc. In another English paintings by such artists as Sir Godfrey Kneller, Reynolds, Hogarth, Gainsborough, Lawrence, Constable, Turner and others I fail to remember. In another examples by the Old Masters, Murillo, Titian, Rembrandt, Van Dyck, Franz Hals Lippo Lippi, etc. I spent much time there and only left when it was too dark to see. This evening I went to the Vickai's Theatre to see Julia Marlowe in School for Scandal. It was a very satisfactory performance and I enjoyed it greatly.

Tues. Nov. 20 — This morning I went out to Lincoln Park where I saw much of interest in spite of the lateness of the season. The wind was very strong so that the surf was high. Examined the Museum in the Loflin memorial Hall and then went and saw the animals, being particularly interested in a herd of twenty buffalo. In the conservatories there was a fine display of chrysanthemums. Coming back I stopped to look at the Roman Cathedral of the Holy Name. It is a handsome Gothic building, architecturally correct with nave, aisles, transepts and clerestory but no triforium, in its place being a series of frescoes. There were two handsome rose windows in the transepts, while the high altar was a handsome one of white marble. In fact it was all in the best taste I have ever seen in a Roman church, there being an absence of the usual glaring gilding and coloring. The afternoon I spent at

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sevral of the art stors and at McClurg's book-stor and I found much of interest. Harry is here today and walked around town some with him in the evning. Train for home at half past ten and arrive at noon tomorrow.

Wed. Nov. 21 – I reached home at noon and on getting down to the office found a large amount of work piled up. Spent the evning at home for I feel rather tired after my all nights journey.

Thurs. Nov. 22 – Hard at work all day and I have made a good impression on the file. Karl is here with me this evning and we have passed the time pleasantly in playing cards.

Fri. Nov. 23 – Have felt very tired tonight for I have worked hard all day, being alone all the time. Home after half past eight but I have done no reading.

Sat. Nov. 24 – A bright, mild day. Got thro' much work at the office and this evning at the Library we were very busy. No time for reading.

Sun. Nov. 25 – To morning service as usual this morning at eleven. Had Bradbury with me to dinner today. At half past three this afternoon there was a grand rally of all our Sunday School children at our church. There must have been nine hundred children in the church for they filled it and the adults had to be seated in

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the aisles. There were three addresses made; one in German by the Rev. Mr. Salzieger of St. Bonafacius' Church; one by Mr. Morgan of St. Johns; and one by Mr. Faude of Gethsemane, Minneapolis. It was an inspiring sight and the meeting should be productive of much good. To service as usual this evening where there was not a very large congregation.

Mon. Nov. 26 – A bright, sunny day and quite warm. Have had an extremely busy day and there is so much on hand that I brought some work home this evening and put in about two hours on it. Burt is here from Great Falls today and is looking very well.

Tues. Nov. 27 – Very cold today, being in contrast to yesterday. This evening I went with Burt to the Metropolitan Opera House to hear Wagner's opera "Lohengrin". The company is a good one but were not equal to so heavy a piece of work. I enjoyed it, however, for there is some very beautiful music and it is a pretty opera from a spectacular point of view.

Wed. Nov. 28 – A hard day with me at the office for I have worked very steadily. I was at home all evening, but have been too tired to do any reading.

Thurs. Nov. 29 – Thanksgiving Day. I was down to the office until after eleven and then went up to the church, getting there in time for the communion service.

1894. At two Harry and I sat down to a bountiful dinner at our boarding house, and a better dinner I could not have asked for. Spent the whole of the afternoon at home and in the evning I went with Miss Ellithorpe to the People's Church to hear "General" Wm. Booth, the founder of the Salvation Army speak. Mr. Booth is now and old man. He is not so well educated as I had supposed but for two hours he held the close attention of a vast audience while he told of the work his army is doing among the poor of London. It was a wonderful story and I consider him in every sense a remarkable man.

Fri. Nov. 30 — A busy day, working all the time on my monthly stock statement. I was at home all evening, finishing Southeys Life of Nelson and also reading Lowell's The Vision of Sir Launfal.

Sat. Dec. 1 — Burt spent a good part of today with me for he leaves for Montana tonight. Had a call this afternoon from Charlie Coffin, this being the first time I have seen him since he returned from the East. This evning I went with Karl to see the opera of Cavalleria Rusticana. It was well sung and there is some exquisite music in it, the opera having made a wonderful success everywhere. They also sang the last act of Il Trovatore.

Sun. Dec. 2 — A bright, clear day with sharp, bracing air. This morning I attended service at St. Paul's Church with Miss

1894 Gervais. Remained at home all afternoon,



[illegible] and I think he will lose money on the cruise.

Tues. Dec. 4 — A most beautiful day and



all day and so at comfortable. Mild today and it has been raining all afternoon and evening. Out this evening and made a pleasant call on Miss Relf.

1894. At two Hary and I sat down to a bountiful dinner at our boarding house and a

Tue. Nov. 30 – A busy day, working all the time on my monthly stock statement. I

Mt. Shasta, May, 1896.

Sun. Dec. 2 – A bright, clear day with sharp, bracing air. This morning I attended service at St. Paul's church with Miss

1894 Grace Remained at home all afternoon, taking a nap for I was late to bed last night. This evening I attended a union service at St. John's church held in behalf of our City Mission Society. There was a large congregation. Mr. Gray of Emmanuel's and Mr. Andrews were the speakers.

Mon. Dec. 3 – Very busy at the office all day. To the Library at six this evening, where the work was not very hard. At eight I went up to the High School where we started a class in Political Economy with Prof. Folwell of the State University in charge. The attendance was not so good as we had hoped and I think we will lose money on the course.

Tues. Dec. 4 – A most beautiful day and quite warm in the middle of the day. Had at work today, writing about forty letters this afternoon. This evening I called at the Woods' where I have not been for several weeks.

Wed. Dec. 5 – Very fine again today. Was out this evening with Mrs. McLaine looking for Christmas presents and saw many beautiful things. Bought a handsome piece of Rockwood pottery for Mrs. Wood, which I think will please her.

Thurs. Dec. 6 – I was alone in the office all day and so accomplished much work. Mild today and it has been raining all afternoon and evening. Out this evening and made a pleasant call on Miss Relf.

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Fri. Dec. 7 — Rain during a good part of the day. Worked this evening at the Libray where we were not very busy. Home by nine o'clock.

Sat. Dec. 8 — Got my work up today as I expect to go out on the line Monday for a day or two. To the Libray this evening where we were quite busy.

Sun. Dec. 9 — A dark, cloudy, but mild day. To early service as eight and morning prayer at eleven Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon on the significance of Advent, this bring the second Sunday in that season. This afternoon I spent at the Libray with all the Woods, including Mr. Wood and afterwards I went up and took tea with them. To service as usual this evening, there bring a fair congregation.

Mon. Dec. 10 — Pipestone, Minn, Calumet Hotel. Took train at 8.05 this morning reaching Willmar at noon and taking dinner there, after which took train on the Willmar & Sioux Falls Ry. for this place, a flourishing town about twenty miles from South Dakota and thirty from Iowa. Have two claims at Holland, nine miles east of here but there is no hotel there so I came on here.

Tues. Dec. 11 — Took train at 10.45 for Holland where I was fortunate enough to find the man I wanted to see and he drove me around the country and I also

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had dinner at his house. Could not effect a settlement in either case but expect to do so tomorrow when they are coming into Pipestone to see their attorney. Got back to my hotel about five o'clock. Read all day yesterday a Life of St. Athanasius and this evening I finished it.

Wed. Dec. 12 — Home again. Effected settlements in both cases this morning and took train for home at 10.45. Dinner at Marshall. Read in the Lecturing until I finished it and then made friends with some of the passengers. This evening a number of our boarding house friends came over to see us, two gentlemen and seven ladies. We spent the evening very agreeably playing cards.

Thurs. Dec. 13 — All alone in the office and find much work to do. Had to leave it all and go up to Minneapolis at one o'clock but I was back again by three. Home all evening reading Bacon's Essays and doing some writing.

Fri. Dec. 14 — Working hard all day and I see daylight ahead now. To the Libray this evening where the work was light. Afterwards I went over to the bookstore with Bradbury and put in a delightful hour there.

Sat. Dec. 15 — Another hard day and I got considerable accomplished. This afternoon it commenced raining and has continued all evening, coming down part

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of the time in a perfect torrent. To the Library at six where the work was light, owing to the storm. Have been reading the Churchman since coming home.

Sun. Dec. 16 – Our rain of last night turned to snow so that this morning the ground was white, though there was no great depth of it. To early service at eight and morning prayer at eleven. I spent the afternoon at home but read little. To service as usual this evening, there being a small congregation owing to the inclement weather.

Mon. Dec. 17 – Bright and sunny today and the snow is going fast. Worked hard at the office today for I had fifty letters to write. To the Library at six, not being very busy.

Tues. Dec. 18 – This afternoon I attended at our church the funeral of Chief Justice Gilfillan who died Sunday morning. There was a very large attendance. Mr. Andrews conducted the services which were marked by extreme simplicity, there being no address. Home all evening reading a volume of essays by John Burroughs called Indoor Studies.

Wed. Dec. 19 – Working all day on orders and I now have more than fifty piled up on my desk. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Galusha. Miss Helen has been ill for two or three weeks and is still far from well.

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Thurs. Dec. 20 – Out this evening and made a pleasant call at the Rectory, finding both the young ladies much engaged in their Christmas preparations.

Fri. Dec. 21 – A busy day with me but I have had to jump from one thing to another so many times that I feel as if I had failed to accomplish much. To the Library this evening where the work was quite light. Since coming home I have finished reading J. G. Holland's poem, "Kathrina".

Sat. Dec. 22 – Another hard day at the office. To the Library at six where we were quite busy. Since coming home have read the Christmas number of the Churchman.

Sun. Dec. 23 – To early service at eight. At eleven I attended morning service, Harry accompanying me. Bishop Gilbert was present, and preached, prefacing his remarks with a fine tribute to the memory of Judge Gilfillan. There was a large congregation and the music was fine. Spent most of the afternoon at home and have read the Apology and Crito by Plato. To evening service as usual.

Mon. Dec. 24 – Hard at work all day for I have about a week's work piled up now. To the Library this evening where the work was very light, everybody being busy with Christmas. My presents are already coming in, having three now.

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Tues. Dec. 25 — A beautiful Christmas day: air crisp and a little sharp, but I miss the snow. Up about eight o'clock and went down to the office where I worked until half past ten o'clock. At eleven I went to church with Harry. The decorations were very handsome consisting of a wood screen of evergreens; while around the various memorials on the walls and in the windows were twined sprays of holly. There was a large congregation and the music was excellent. Bishop Gilbert preached a short sermon. Remained to Communion at which there was a large number of communicants. At two I sat down to a very fine dinner at the boarding house and one could not ask for any better a meal than we had. Later I went over to the hospital to see Walter who is spending his Christmas in poor fashion, being down with pleurisy again. After that I went up to Wills's to take some presents to Aunt Lucy. About seven I went to the Woods and after being there an hour we all went down to the Galushas who are rejoicing because Miss Helen is about again for the first time in several weeks. As usual they all had many beautiful presents. Later all the Woods, including Mr. Wood came up and made me a visit.

Wed. Dec. 26 — Very busy today after the holiday of yesterday. To the Library this morning and remained until nine o'clock, taking charge of the reference room after eight o'clock. Since coming

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home I have read the Phaedo of Plato.

Thurs. Dec. 27 — After some snow yesterday it turned cold last night and today it was fifteen degrees below zero — the first taste of cold we often we have had this season. Home all evening reading the Life of Dickens in the English Men of Letters series.

Fri. Dec. 28 — Today it has turned warmer and it has been quite pleasant after our little cold snap. To the Library at six and since coming home I have been reading the Seidneis for last month.

Sat. Dec. 29 — A busy day at the office. To the Library as usual this evening and since coming home I have finished the Life of Dickens, this making my fiftieth book this year. Have also been reading the new Churchman.

Sun. Dec. 30 — A sharp, cold day with considerable wind. To morning service at eleven, the Christmas music being repeated. I dined at the Galushas' and spent the afternoon there very pleasantly. This evening we had our children's carol service, Bishop Gilbert making the address.

Mon. Dec. 31 — Sharp and cold again today. Very busy at the office but I am forging ahead on my work. To the Library this evening having considerable to do. Since coming home I have been reading the magazines.

1895 Tuesday, January 1 — The new year was ushered in by a beautiful bright day, the air sharp and bracing but by no means unpleasant. Was down to the office from ten to twelve and then came home and read some of Tasso's Jerusalem Delivered which I am re reading after ten years. At two we had an excellent dinner at the boarding house and later I read more of Tasso and also took a nap. At six Harry and I went up to Franks for dinner, Aunt Lucy also bring there. We spent the evening very pleasantly not reaching home until half past ten.

Wed. Jan. 2 - Very busy today and I had more vouchers on my desk this evening than I have ever had before. To the Library at six, being quite busy. Since coming home I have read two cantos of Jerusalem Delivered.

Thurs. Jan. 3 - Growing colder today and by morning it will doubtless be very severe. Spent most of the day in Court as witness in case of Harris where he has been sued for an old bill of Davis, incurred after she left him. To the Library this evening, work being very light. Read cantos five and six of Jerusalem Delivered today.

Fri. Jan. 4 — Not so cold today as I had expected. Hard work all day and there is just as much ahead for tomorrow. To the Library at six and after nine I went down to the Galushas' Christmas party, there being a larger attendance than ever

1895. Sat Jan 5 — A hard day at the office and I was very tired when I left at five o'clock. To the Library at six, bring quite busy. Afterwards I went up to a party at Mrs. Wood's where I had a very pleasant time. There were seventy-five or eighty present, most of them being a younger set. Home about midnight.

Sun Jan 6 — This has been a perfect winter day. It snowed hard last night and there was several inches on the ground this morning. Then about noon the sun came out, making a beautiful day. Every one is glad to see the sun, being so long in coming, as it has this season. To morning service and Communion at eleven. Spent the afternoon at home and have been reading Jerusalem Delivered, being half through with it now. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Jan 7 — Bright and sunny and growing colder so that we now feel as if Winter had really come at last. This morning we got another clerk in our department so that my work will be materially lightened. To the Library at six, being quite busy. Have read two cantos of the Jerusalem since coming home.

Tues. Jan 8 — Very cold today, the thermometer being eighteen degrees below zero this morning. My work is now going on in a much more satisfactory manner since we have additional help. This evening I was over to the church where was

1895. held a meeting in the interest of the St. Andrew's Brotherhood. There were about two hundred present, mostly men. Bishop Gilbert presided and delivered an address. Home by ten o'clock and have read cantos thirteen and fourteen of Jerusalem Delivered.

Wed. Jan 9 — Our cold weather was of short duration and it has been mild today. Quietly at home all evening reading four cantos of Jerusalem Delivered.

Thurs. Jan 10 — Mild today. My work is much lighter now that we have additional help. Wrote a letter to Walter this evening before leaving the office. At home all evening and finished the Jerusalem Delivered.

Fri. Jan 11 — To contrast with yesterday it has been very cold and disagreeable today with a strong wind blowing. To the Library this evening where the work was very easy.

Sat. Jan 12 — Warmer again today. To the Library at six and we had a great deal to do. Home by nine but have done little reading.

Sun. Jan 13 — It has been a beautiful day, clear and bright, not very cold. To early service at eight and after breakfast I went down to the Library where it was delightfully quiet in the morning sunshine. To service at eleven and afterwards I went up and took dinner with the

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Ellithorpes. About four o'clock Miss Ellithorpe and I went down to visit the Little Sisters of the Poor, going through the institution. Later we stopped at St Luke's Hospital to inquire for Mrs. Bradbury who had the misfortune a few days since to fall on the floor and fracture her arm. This evening Harry and I went to the Cathedral to hear Archbishop Ireland preach. Last night the noted infedel, Mr. Ingersoll gave a lecture on the Bible and the sermon tonight was on the same subject, though the Archbishop did not mention Ingersoll's name. The sermon was an hour long and was good, being listened to by an immense congregation. For the first time in a Roman church I heard congregational singing one of the hymns being "Keble's beautiful evening hymn "Sun of My Soul."

Mon. Jan 14 — To the Library at six, being quite busy. Since coming home I have been reading The Marble Faun

Tues. Jan 15 — A bright, sunny day, and not very cold. For the present I am to work a half an hour each evening at the Library, from six until half past, beginning tonight. Our office hours were reduced to the old standard, until half past five. Charlie Hoffin was here to see me this evening and remained until half past eleven.

Wed. Jan 16 — Another bright, cheerful day, the air being sharp and nipping. Home all evening reading the Marble Faun, which

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I am enjoying greatly

Thurs. Jan 17 — This evening I was out to a banquet given at the Guild House for the Minnesota Church Club, which club I joined last fall. The banquet was an elegant affair, lasting from eight till ten, after which for an hour there was a discussion of plans for work during the coming session of the General Convention in Minneapolis next fall.

Fri. Jan 18 — To the Library as usual this evening, not being very busy.

Sat. Jan 19 — Home from work at five and at six went to the Library, having a very busy evening.

Sun. Jan 20 — To early service and after breakfast went down to the Library and read for a while. At the eleven o'clock service we had a large congregation to hear the Bishop preach. The sermon was one of the best I have ever heard Mr. Gilbert deliver, his subject being "The World without Religion." I was down to the Galusha's to dinner and visited there until nearly five. This evening the Misses Ellithorpe, Bradbury and myself went over to Minneapolis to St. Paul's Church to attend the annual service in the Sheltering Arms' interest. Mr. Andrews delivered the principal address of the evening. Home late — nearly midnight

Mon. Jan 21 — After a mild day yesterday with a little rain, it was very blustery today and tonight it is growing

1895 colder. To the Library as usual this evening, the work being light. Reading more in the Marble Faun.

Tues. Jan. 22 — Bright today after yesterday's storm, but it has been quite cold. Home all evening and have done some reading in the Marble Faun.

Wed. Jan. 23 — Cold and clear today. Worked at the Library for an hour this evening, coming home about half past seven. And now re-reading the Essays of Elia.

Thurs. Jan. 24 — Quietly at home all evening reading W. W. Story's Roba di Roma, which is proving to be a most delightful book.

Fri. Jan. 25 — Worked at the Library all evening and home about nine, spending the rest of the time in reading.

Sat. Jan. 26 — To the Library at six and worked until half past eight, since which time I have been at home reading this week's Churchman.

Sun. Jan. 27 — Very cold today with the thermometer about twenty degrees below zero this morning. To early service at eight and morning prayer at eleven, Harry accompanying me to the last service. Mr. Andrews preached an unusually good sermon. Home all afternoon, expecting a call from Aunt Lucy, but it was too cold, probably, for her to venture out. Spent most of the after-

1895 noon in reading Roba di Roma. To service as usual in the evening, the congregation being small. Afterwards went down to the Library where I remained quite late.

Mon. Jan. 28 — Still cold, though warmer than yesterday. Mr. McElaine is quite ill, being threatened with pneumonia. Worked my two hours at the Library tonight, reaching home about nine and reading Roba di Roma.

Tues. Jan. 29 — A very disagreeable day for there has been a cold, cutting wind blowing. At half past six I went down to see Helen and Emily Babcock leave for a three months' visit to Florida. There was a goodly number to see them off besides myself. Reading Roba di Roma all evening.

Wed. Jan. 30 — Still cold, it being twenty degrees below zero this morning. This evening I finished the first volume of Roba di Roma and made a beginning on the second.

Thurs. Jan. 31 — The day started in warmer but tonight it is cold and the thermometer is falling. Home all evening reading Roba di Roma, which is one of the most delightful books I have read in a long time.

Fri. Feb. 1 — This was one of my two hours evenings at the Library so that I did not get home until about nine. Have not read much this evening.

1895. Sat Feb 2 — Away from the office at five and spent an hour at the book store, buying a two volume edition of Boswell's Life of Dr. Johnson. At the library this evening we were extremely busy.

Sun Feb. 3 — Very cold today, about twenty-five below this morning and at no time did the thermometer get as high as zero. To service at eleven o'clock and remained to communion, having on this account not gone to early service. Mr. Andrews read, instead of a sermon, the Pastoral Letter lately issued by the House of Bishops; this letter bring a strong statement of the teaching of the Church concerning the Incarnation and the Inspiration of the Scriptures. Home all afternoon reading some in Roba di Roma. At service this evening Mr. Andrews gave an address for those expecting to be confirmed.

Mon. Feb. 4 — Another very cold day and tonight it seems worse than ever. Not very busy at the Library this evening.

Tues. Feb. 5 - Still extremely cold but it is snowing tonight and I am hoping for a change. Home all evening, reading Roba di Roma which I finished about half past eleven o'clock.

Wed. Feb. 6 — In addition to all other discomforts occasioned by the cold weather, the gas is now frozen up, so that we are obliged to resort to the use of oil lamps.

1895. Thurs. Feb. 7 — No change in the cold, the mercury still remaining a long way below zero. Home all evening reading.

Fri. Feb. 8 — This evening I went to a little progressive euchre party at the boarding house, given by Mrs. White, one of the boarders. There were six tables and I managed to enjoy myself right well.

Sat. Feb. 9 — At the Library this evening we were extremely busy and I did not get away until nine o'clock. Since coming home I have been reading the Lenchurch.

Sun. Feb. 10 — Very bright and sunny today and some warmer, the mercury remaining above zero in the morning. To service at eleven where we had a good sermon from Mr. J. J. Faude of Gethsemane Church Minneapolis. To dinner at the Woods' and spent most of the afternoon there. To service as usual in the evening and company afterwards until late.

Mon. Feb. 11 — Much disturbed at the office today over the actions of our assistant at Great Falls whom we have had arrested for embezzlement and Mr. Yale left for Helena this evening. Since coming from the Library tonight I have been reading the third volume of the Life of Dr. Pusey which has but lately been published.

Tues. Feb. 12 - Karl is here with me this evening and we have spent the time together very pleasantly

1895. Wed. Feb. 13. — A busy day at the office. To church this evening where was held a meeting of the central convocation, of which Mr. Andrews has recently been appointed Dean by the Bishop. Both Dean and Bishop made good addresses.

Thurs. Feb. 14. Busy again at the office. Out to the closing meeting of convocation this evening, the attendance being small. Since coming home I have read considerable in the life of Dr. Pusey.

Fri. Feb. 15 — Worked for two hours at the Library this evening, but was not very busy — Home by nine and have been reading about Pusey's life. This third volume is not so interesting to me, being full of theological controversy.

Sat. Feb. 16 — Went over to the Tivoli after Library hours and heard some good music, reaching home soon after ten.

Sun. Feb. 17 — Mild and thawing this morning, while this afternoon it snowed and tonight it is getting colder. To service as usual this morning. Spent the whole afternoon reading the third volume of Pusey's life which I have now finished. At service this evening there was but a small congregation.

Mon. Feb. 18 — Bright and sunny, but not so warm as yesterday. To the Library at six, not being so very busy.

1895. Since coming home I have been reading the Century.

Tues. Feb. 19 — Mr. Yale is still away so that work is rather slack at the office. Home all evening, trying to catch up with the magazines, on which I am very much behind, and I have put in my time on the December Century.

Wed. Feb. 20 — Very mild today and at noon it rained. Home again all evening, this time reading the December Scribners.

Thurs. Feb. 21 — Another mild day. Worked at the Library until eight this evening and then came home and read in a new life of St. Francis of Assisi, a very fine biography by Paul Sabatier.

Fri. Feb. 22 — Washington's birthday and a legal holiday. Was at the office from half past ten until noon when I came home in the afternoon I went out for a walk with Charlie Ford. A fine day but growing colder tonight.

Sat. Feb. 23 — Mr. Yale returned from the West today and it will probably be necessary for me to go to Helena on Monday. At the Library this evening we were extremely busy and I am very tired. Have read the Schuchman since coming home.

1895. Sun. Feb. 24 – A bright warm day so mild that I wore my light overcoat this afternoon. The snow has melted fast and the streets are in bad condition. To service at St. Paul's church this morning where Archdeacon Webber preached. He gave a good sermon from the text "Comfort Ye my People." There was a large congregation. I remained to Communion and so did not get away until one o'clock. This afternoon I went out to make some calls preparatory to my going to Helena tomorrow. I called first on Mrs. Gabusha and then I went to see Aunt Lucy. Afterwards I called at the Woods' and remained to tea. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Feb. 25 – On the train going west, bound for Helena. Put in the morning at the office, but did not do much. In the afternoon I merely went down for a few minutes. Did not feel very well and staid at home to rest up for my journey. Left St. Paul at 7.45 this evening and do not reach Helena until Wednesday afternoon.

Tues. Feb. 26 – On Nov. 4, just over the line in Montana. It has been a pleasant, warm day, and contrary to my expectations, there is very little snow on the Dakota plains. Arrived at Minot at 3.25 and left at 2.40, turning my watch back an hour, as this is the division point for change of time. Spent my time in reading the magazines and playing solitaire.

1895. Wed. Feb. 27 – Helena, at the Hotel Helena. Awoke at Havre, in sight of the mountains. Reached Great Falls about eleven o'clock and soon afterwards we were among the mountains. The scenery was very beautiful and the weather being warm I stood on the rear platform of the train and took it all in. We arrived at Helena at 2.15. We found it very warm here, more like June than February, and every one going about without an overcoat. Helena is situated in a gulch, facing a valley, with mountains rising back of the town. The weather being so fine I climbed Mt. Helena which is about 2,000 ft. high above the valley. Found it very hard work and was much out of breath. The view from the top was extended and fine but there was such a strong wind that I only remained a few moments. Back to town soon after five. Dinner at six and later I went to St. Peters church, this being Ash Wednesday. The sermon was by Bishop Brewer, of this diocese. To my room about half past nine, very tired after my mountain climb.

Thurs. Feb. 28 – On rising this morning I found the ground covered with snow, but by afternoon most of it had disappeared. It is colder than yesterday, however, and I have found my overcoat quite comfortable. In the afternoon I went with Mr. Yale to the jail, where Smith and I worked over the stock records for more than two hours. At 4.30 I again went to church, service being conducted by Bishop Brewer. Afterwards I took a walk about town and this evening I have been in my room

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reading a story by Conan Doyle called The White Company.

Fri. March 1 — A bright, clear day with sharp, bracing air. Spent part of the morning walking about town and at eleven went to Litany at St. Peter's Church. The afternoon I spent in doing some work while this evening I read "The White Company". Later went out on the streets which are crowded at night, gambling going on openly in every hand, and one can see over the doors of hotels a sign announcing that it is a "Licensed Gambling Hall."

Sat. March 2 — Great Falls, at the Park Hotel. Up late this morning and at ten o'clock I went over to the Court House to hear Smith sentenced. He got ten years, which I do not consider as much as he deserves. I saw him in the jail immediately afterwards and he was exceedingly cool. Quite mild in the morning and I went out without my overcoat. We left for this place at 12.30 and after going a short distance a heavy snow storm came up. Arrived here about four o'clock and put in about two hours in the office where I am to have my headquarters. Spent the evening pleasantly with Burt who seems glad to have me here. We went to see some Japanese jugglers who are quite clever.

Sun. March 3 — Very windy today and cold too. Did not go to church this morning, but spent my time with Burt. After dinner I read in a book called "Our English Cousins" by Richard Harding Davis, a bright book on modern Eng-

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land. In the evening I attended services at the Church of the Incarnation.

Mon. March 4 — This morning I began work on the stock books, my desk being in the office of Mr. McHarem, General Superintendent of the Montana Central Ry. Smith's affairs are in such bad shape that I have a great deal of work ahead of me and I do not seem to have made much progress the first day. This evening I have been reading The White Company and later spent some time with Burt, having a nice little lunch in his office.

Tues. March 5 — Busy all day and it will be some time yet before I see daylight ahead of me. Spent the evening quietly at the hotel, going to my room about ten and reading The White Company. More snow this afternoon, but it did not last.

Wed. March 6 — Still busy clearing up Smith's work. This afternoon I made a move, having taken a room in the Bach-Levy & Leb-block, across the street from the Hotel. My room is on the second floor, facing the west and overlooking the Missouri River. From my window I can see the distant peaks of the Rockies, eighty miles away. Have spent my time this evening in reading the magazines.

1895. Thurs. March 7 — Making out reports today to send to St. Paul and also writing up my personal injury record. This afternoon I took a walk about six o'clock and found it very delightful out of doors. It was very warm and an overcoat was not necessary, and it seemed very spring like. After dinner this evening I wrote a letter to Karl and then came home and read the magazines.

Fri. March 8 — A beautiful day, and very warm. Away from the office rather early and went for a walk with Burt, going out on the hills south of town. This evening at Burt's office reading the magazines and later went to see the Japanese jugglers.

Sat. March 9 — Dark and cloudy today and this afternoon it has snowed so that it looks much like winter again. Had a letter from Harry today saying that everything is going on well at home. Read this evening in the January Century.

Sun. March 10 — Bright and sunny today and warmer than yesterday. This morning I attended service at the Church of the Incarnation and heard a good sermon from Mr. Wasson, the rector. There was a large congregation, almost every seat being taken. The music was good, being by a quartette choir. This afternoon I went out for a walk, going down by the river bank, and crossed over to the other side and then down to the

1895. smelter, where I spent two hours, greatly interested in all I saw. After dinner this evening I wrote a letter to Harry and then came over to my room to read.

Mon. March 11 — A dark, disagreeable day, with some snow. Hard at work all day, until six this evening. After dinner I went down to the Library and took out the first volume of Motley's United Netherlands, on which I have read all evening, getting through the first hundred pages.

Tues. March 12 — Dark, cold and unpleasant today. After dinner this evening I wrote a letter and then came to my room and read in the United Netherlands. I have now finished half of the first volume.

Wed. March 13 — In my room all evening reading in the United Netherlands which is very interesting. Quite cold this evening. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today.

Thurs. March 14 — Bright and sunny today but windy. Got through considerable work at the office, leaving about five o'clock. In my room all evening and I have now nearly finished the first volume of the United Netherlands.

Fri. March 15 — Another bright, clear day and with a warm wind from the south the snow has all disappeared again. Had a letter from Harry today and all is as usual at home. This evening I finished

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the first volume of the United Netherlands and then went down to the Library and got the second volume and made a beginning on that.

Sat. March 16 — Still warm and pleasant. Had a pleasant letter from Karl today. Read all evening in the second volume of the United Netherlands and have now finished half of it.

Sun. March 17 — A fine day, quite warm and spring like. To church in the morning and heard a good sermon, there being a large congregation. After lunch I wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy and then started out for a walk. I went across the river and climbed one of the foot hills, whence I had a fine view of the mountains, the Rockies being plainly in sight. Then walked down to the Smelter where I spent some little time. To dinner at seven and then came to my room and have read two hundred pages in the United Netherlands.

Mon. March 18 — A very beautiful day. I did considerable work today, writing up the Great Northern stock reports for the month of February. Away from the office at five o'clock and went out for a walk, going over to the Great Falls and Canada Ry. depot. After dinner I wrote a letter to Harry and then came over to my room and finished the second volume of the United Netherlands.

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Tues. March 19 — Very windy today, but not cold. Got through a good deal of work today. In my room all evening, reading. To the Library at half past eight and took out the third volume of the United Netherlands.

Wed. March 20 — Neihart. I left Great Falls at eight this morning on mixed train No. 31 to look up a personal injury case here. In going up to Belt, a new mining camp, we rode up the side of the mountains overlooking a valley. At Ricville we struck the most remarkable scenery I have ever beheld. The road ran through a winding valley with rocks towering high overhead in all manner of fantastic shapes. In one place called the "sluice box" the track runs along side of a narrow gorge about forty feet deep at the bottom of which is a creek. At Monarch the engine cut loose from the train and went out on a branch line to a town called Barker. I rode on the engine and the view up into the mountains was very fine, for the engine seemed all the time to be running directly into the wooded slopes. We arrived at Monarch at 4.30 — two hours late by reason of our trip up to Barker. Neihart is a mining town of several hundred people, located in a narrow valley varying in width from 50 to 300 ft. Opposite the hotel the mountain comes down sheer to the street. The hotel is good. After supper I wrote a letter to Karl.

1895. Thurs. March 21 – Great Falls. Up at about eight o'clock and going out found that the sun was shining on a new fall of snow. The effect was marvellously beautiful, making the valley look more like a picture than reality. The train was considerably delayed in leaving Neihart and we did not get away until half past twelve. On reaching Monarch I again went with the engine up to Barker and on returning rode from Monarch down to Ricville, an exciting ride down the valley round sharp curves, keeping a sharp lookout for rocks on the track, striking one, but knocking it off the track. Reached here at eight o'clock, rather tired, for it has been a long ride, though the distance is but sixty six miles. Found a letter from cousin Leslie on reaching here.

Fri. March 22 – Put in the morning and part of the afternoon at the office and at 3+0 took train for Benton, where I arrived soon after five o'clock. The town is on the Missouri River, about two miles from the railroad. There is not much to see except the remains of the old fort, built of adobe blocks. It is now much fallen to decay, though the old bastion is in a tolerable state of preservation. The town in former times was of considerable importance, but many of the buildings are deserted and there are not many people here now.

Sat. March 23 – Very busy for there have been many people in to see me today. I left Benton at nine o'clock and reached here at eleven. Letter from Mrs. McCaine today.

1895. Sun. March 24 – To church at eleven. Had a letter from Mrs. Wood by the morning's mail and after lunch I wrote to Howard and Leslie Ford. Then I walked down to the Giant Spring and Rainbow Falls, where I met Burt and rode back with him and Mr. Scott. After dinner I wrote letters to Mrs. Wood and Mrs. McCaine and then came over to my room where I read a hundred and fifty pages in the third volume of the United Netherlands.

Mon. March 25 – Warm and pleasant today. Got through considerable work during the day, to my satisfaction. Wrote a letter after dinner this evening and then came to my room and read a hundred pages in the third volume of Motley.

Tues. March 26 – Benton, at the Grand Union Hotel. Spent the morning at the office and in the afternoon came down here where I am to examine some hides tomorrow with Mr. Heron, State Stock Inspector. After supper walked down by the river and examined the remains of the old fort, formerly a post for the American Fur Co.

Wed. March 27 – Big Sandy. Up to the station at Benton by nine o'clock, where I spent two hours and a half going over a hundred and fifty hides, taking a record of the brands. After dinner I lay down and took a nap for an hour. It is quite warm and the air made me feel quite sleepy. Came up here at 5 o't, having a number

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of hides here to prepare for shipment to Benton.

Thurs. March 28 — Great Falls. Back here at eleven o'clock and managed to get through considerable work. Had a letter from Harry today. Read this evening in the third volume of the United Netherlands, which I have now nearly finished. Also read through the April number of Scribner's Magazine.

Fri. March 29 — Busy all day at the office. Had a letter from Karl today. This evening I finished the third volume of the United Netherlands and went down to the Library and got the fourth volume. Later I read two chapters in Wake Robin.

Sat. March 30 — A bright, sunny day, cool in the morning, but warm later in the day. Did considerable work during the day and at half past five went out for a walk, going across the Sun River Bridge. Had a letter from Walter today.

Sun. March 31 — A very warm day. To church at eleven and after lunch came over to my room and slept for an hour or more. About four I took a walk, going over the Sun River Bridge and up on the hills, whence I had a good view of the Rockies. After dinner this evening I wrote letters to Harry and Karl Heine.

Mon. April 1 — Another fine day. Got through a good deal of work at the office. Had a letter

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from Percy Greenman today, in which he tells me that he has had the misfortune to lose the toes on his right foot by being run over by an engine. Wrote him this afternoon. Have read considerable this evening in the fourth volume of the United Netherlands.

Tues. April 2 — A cloudy, disagreeable day. Remained in my room all evening, reading the fourth volume of the United Netherlands, with which I am now half through. Also read some in Wake Robin and the April Century.

Wed. April 3 — More pleasant today than yesterday. Felt rather unwell today and came over to my room and lay down, so that after dinner I felt better. Went down to the office in the evening and worked for an hour and a half. Read about a hundred and fifty pages in the United Netherlands this evening.

Thurs. April 4 — A disagreeable day with a cold wind blowing directly from the west from the Rockies. This evening I finished the United Netherlands and about nine o'clock went down to the Library and took out Marion Crawford's Greifenstein.

Fri. April 5 — On getting up this morning I found the ground covered with snow, but there being a strong wind it soon disappeared. It has, however, been cold and disagreeable. Had letters today from sister Annie and Rachael. This evening I have been reading Greifenstein which I find exceedingly interesting.

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Sat. Apil 6 – Bright, warm, and pleasant today, a great contrast to yesterday. In my room all evening, reading the magazines.

Sun. Apil 7 – Palms Sunday. A beautiful day, though the wind blew somewhat stong. To church at eleven, where there was a good services, with the "Palms" for offertory anthem. The church was decorated with palms so that it looked very attractive. After lunch I walked over to the foot hills across the river and this evening I went to church again.

Mon. Apil 8 – Helena, at the Hotel Helena. Left Great Falls at 10.40, arriving here at 2.00 Put in the afternoon working and this evening attended service at St. Peter's church. A fine, warm day.

Tues. Apil 9 – Butte, at the Butte Hotel. This morning I went down the road about four miles from Helena and settled a stock claim. At 2.30 I took the train for this place where I arrived at six o'clock. The ride up the mountains was exceedingly interesting. Hunted up the Public Library, which is a good one for a city of the size of Butte. Read there until ten o'clock

Wed. Apil 10 – Boulder, at the Windsor House. I left Butte at nine this moming and went down to Bernice, a poor little village down in a valley, where I had a cattle claim to look up. Had to remain here until half past four when I came down to this place, a town of some local importance and county seat.

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Thurs. Apil 11 – This morning I went over to the jail to see one of my claimants who is in jail for horse stealing. Failed to effect a settlement with him and at eleven o'clock I took train for Great Falls where I arrived at four o'clock, finding a great mass of work piled up on my desk. This being Maundy Thursday I attended services in the evening, there being communion and a large attendance.

Fri. Apil 12 – Good Friday. Put in a hard days work at the office. In the evening went to church. Afterwards Burt came over to see me and is to stay all night.

Sat. Apil 13 – A warm, pleasant day, though cloudy. My work has been hard today and this evening I am quite tired. After dinner this evening I went to church, where there was baptism of adults, several being baptised.

Sun. Apil 14 – Easter Sunday. It snowed hard this morning but by noon it was clear and the afternoon and evening were fine. Up early and went to communion at half past seven. At eleven went to regular morning prayer. The music was good, the Gloria in Excelsis being especially fine. After lunch I went down to the library and read until half past four, when I came to my room and read in "My Paris Note Book" which Charlie Hoffin gave me for a Christmas present. To service in the evening, the music being good.

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Mon. April 15 – Butte, at the Butte Hotel I left Great Falls at 10.40 this morning and at six o'clock arivd at this place where I have one or two claims to investigate. A fine day after yesterday's snow storm.

Tues. April 16 – Butte. This morning I was busy looking up claims and at half past three this afternoon went down to Basin where I expected to have to stay overnight. However, the up train which usually meets the down train at this place was late, so I had time enough to transact my business and take the train back to Butte which is much better than staying over at Basin which is only a small mountain mining town.

Wed. April 17 – Took train at nine this morning and came straight through to Great Falls. Out with Bert this evening to visit a friend of his and later he came to stay overnight with me.

Thurs. April 18 – This evening I went down to the Library to read but was there only a few minutes when a fire broke out in a barn near by and I went out and saw that so I missed my chance at the Libary. Back to my room at nine o'clock and read in My Paris Note Books, which I have now finished.

Fri. April 19 – Today I went up to Ulm on the morning train and came back in the afternoon, reaching town at 4.30. There is a big meeting here today of the officials of the Road

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the General Manager, two General Superintendents and all the Divisin Superintendents. To the Library this evning where I read for an hour.

Sat. April 20 – Warm today. Hard at work all day and managed to get through considerable. This evning there was a concert across the street on the porch of the Park Hotel, making it seem much like summer.

Sun. April 21 – A beautiful day, very much in contrast to last Sunday's snow and wind. This morning there was a large congregation at church and the rector gave his flock a scolding because more did not come out to Communion last Sunday because of the storm. He was much in earnest and I respected him for his talk. This afternoon I went down to the Library and read until five o'clock when I walked down by the river, getting back to dinner by seven o'clock. To church again this evning.

Mon. April 22 – Benton. I came up here this afternoon and will go through some hides tomorrow with the stock inspector. Read this evning in Saracinesca. A very fine day, as warm as summer time.

Tues. April 23 – This morning with inspector Heron I went through about 130 hides and spent the afternoon in reading Saracinesca, which is very interesting. Read this evning until quite late in the same book.

1895. Wed. April 24 — Helena. Left Benton at nine this morning and came straight through to Alhambra where I had some stock claims to look up. Got my work done in a short time and then went over to the hotel where I took a bath in their swimming pool in water direct from the hot springs. It was a delightful bath, the water being warm and very invigorating. Spent the evening at the library here reading some of the back numbers of the Churchman.

Thurs. April 25 — Great Falls. Left Helena at 12.30 and came through without delay. It has been a very beautiful day and quite warm. Had letters today from Mrs. Wood and Percy Creelman. Burt is here with me this evening.

Fri. April 26 — A beautiful day, but I have been so busy that I have not had much time to enjoy it. In my room all evening and have been writing a letter to Karl Heine.

Sat. April 27 — This afternoon I received a telegram from Mr. Yale giving me permission to come home for a while, where at I am very glad. Will leave tomorrow afternoon, arriving in St. Paul on Tuesday morning.

Sun. April 28 — On the cars, east of Havre bound for home. Went to church as usual in the morning and as it was raining the congregation was small. After lunch I got all of my things together and at

1895 3.40 boarded the train for home, as happy a mortal as could be.

Mon. April 29 — On the train, just over the border in Minnesota. I woke this morning on the east side of the Montana line and at 10.30 arrived at Minot where we changed our time one hour ahead. Have had a prosperous journey, the train being on time everywhere. It has rained some during the day, which has had the result of making everything beautifully green. Vegetation is far ahead of what it is in Montana and I cannot describe how beautiful it all looks to me; the very sight of trees makes me feel like shouting.

Tues. April 30. — Home again and it seems like a very Paradise. The weather is magnificent and I have never known vegetation to be so forward. Poor Montana seems a miserable place compared to this — my home. Reached St. Paul at 7.45, the train being exactly on time. Reached the house at half past seven and I was never so glad to get home in all my life. It has been a lovely day and I have enjoyed it to the utmost. Out this evening and called at the Woods', finding only Mr. Wood and Jennie at home.

Wed. May 1 — Another very beautiful day. Down to the office today and put in my time as usual, and I think now I will not have to return to Montana, for which I am very glad. This evening I was down to the

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Galushas' to dinner, Mrs. Galusha, Helen and Nennie having returned from Florida on Sunday. Helen has been extremely ill, but is now better. After dinner Howard, Minnie, Reuben and myself went to the People's Church where we heard a beautiful concert given by Theodore Thomas' orchestra. Without exception it was one of the finest concerts I have ever heard.

Thurs. May 2 — It has rained considerably today, but tonight it is clear. This evening Harry and I went over to Minneapolis to see our old friends the Bostonians in a new opera called Prince Ananias. The opera itself is not much: the music is good but the libretto poor. However, it was finely given, as a matter of course and I enjoyed it greatly.

Fri. May 3 — Busy at the office all day and this evening I worked at the Library until eight o'clock. Since coming home I have been reading the Schumans.

Sat. May 4 — Very warm today and this evening it has rained considerable. Got through at the office at three this afternoon and came home and did some work about the rooms. To the Library at six. Since coming home I have been reading the Schumans.

Sun. May 5 - To church at eleven, Harry going with me. Remained to communion, being the first Sunday in the month. I was very happy to be back and there was a large congregation

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and good music. Mr. Andrews was delighted to have me back. On getting home we were greatly and agreeably surprised to find Ed calmly seated in our sitting room, having put in this appearance as usual entirely without warning. He came up from Chicago and only remains a day or two, expecting to leave for Kansas City on Tuesday. After talking nearly all afternoon he, Harry and I went up to see Aunt Lucy, whom he has not seen in nineteen years. To service as usual in the evening. A fine, warm day.

Mon. May 6 — Worked all morning and this afternoon I got away and went with Ed to the Cemetary where we left some flowers on Father's and Mother's graves. This evening we went to Will's to supper and afterwards spent the evening playing euchre.

Tues. May 7 — At the office all day and this evening Ed and I went up to Frank's to supper, Aunt Lucy also being there. We spent the evening very pleasantly, as we always do at Frank's.

Wed. May 8 — This morning Ed left for home, going to Kansas City over the Chicago Great Western Road. I went down to see him off, going across the river on the train. This evening Bobby Wood came down to see me and it being very warm we went out for a walk, going over the high bridge, my favorite short walk. The moon light tonight has been very beautiful.

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Thurs. May 9 – Karl has been here to see me this evening and we have spent the time together very pleasantly, playing cards.

Fri. May 10 – Spent the evening at home, reading the Behunchman, with which I have pretty well caught up. It has turned quite cool today, in contrast to the warm weather of the first of the week.

Sat. May 11 – Still quite cold. Home from the office this afternoon soon after three o'clock, where I read until six o'clock, when I went to the Library, being exceedingly busy. Home about nine o'clock and read the last number of the Behunchman.

Sun. May 12 – A dark, cloudy day and cool, so much so that we have had the gas stove burning for comfort. To church in the morning and the afternoon I spent at home. In the evening to church again and since coming home I have been reading.

Mon. May 13 – This evening I worked at the Library till eight, not being busy. Came home at half past eight where we are much torn up, the carpets being up for a house cleaning. I don't like it, but the rooms need it badly and I hope to have everything back in a day or two.

Tues. May 14 – Still cold. To the Library this evening where I worked at the juvenile desk. Home at half past eight, everything being still much upset by reason of the house cleaning.

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Wed. May 15 – I did not go down to the office this afternoon, but remained at home to help get the rooms in shape. The carpets were down by three o'clock and by six we had every thing in pretty fair order. The walls have been cleaned so that it is a vast improvement. I am glad it is well done so it will not have to be done over again for some time. I find now that it will be necessary for me to return to Great Falls and I expect to start on Sunday evening.

Thurs. May 16 – This evening I went up to Woods to say good bye before leaving for Montana. Still cool and cloudy.

Fri. May 17 – It has been growing warmer today and has been quite pleasant. Home all evening but have not done much reading.

Sat. May 18 – Considerable rain during the day, making it seem much like April. Did not do much work at the office, but was busy in various ways, making preparations for my departure for Great Falls tomorrow night. Home soon after three this afternoon. To the Library at six, where we got through at a quarter of nine. Afterwards I went with Rachac. to the Tivoli, where we listened to the music until half past ten and then we came over to my rooms, where we played poker until quite late.

1895. Sun. May 19 – On the train, bound for the West. Rather late in getting up this morning, and attended service as usual. Our music was unusually good, as Mr. Blakie, our choirmaster has been dismissed and is now trying to give us a good service before he leaves, June first. After dinner I made a visit at the Salushas', then went to St. Lukes Hospital and then to see Aunt Lucy. Took the train at 2.45, sorry and yet glad to go.

Mon. May 20 – On the train, on the line, in Montana. Have had a quiet journey, with very little incident. Our time is shorter than it has been and we arrived at Minot at half past twelve, which takes me over a good portion of the road by daylight which I have never seen before.

Tues. May 21 – Great Falls. Reached here at 7.25 and after breakfast at the Park Hotel I went out and succeeded in getting the same room I had before, overlooking the Missouri, with the Rockies to the west, far up the Sun River Valley. Found much work piled up on my desk so that I have been pretty busy at the office. But seems very glad to see me back and has spent the evening with me.

Wed. May 22 – Quite busy all day in the office. Everything is running smoothly now so that it hardly seems as if I had been away. Spent the evening here in my room doing some writing and also reading the Century.

1895. Thurs. May 23 – Karl Heine is here today, having come out with our new General Traffic Manager who is taking a trip over the road. Worked pretty hard in the office until half past three when Karl and I went out. We went down to the Giant Spring and then walked to Rainbow Falls, going down to the water's edge, where the effect of so large a mass of falling water was very grand. Back about seven and we took dinner together at the hotel. Will leave at 2.10 in the morning to look up a personal injury case at Culbertson, near the Dakota line. Letter from Harry today.

Fri. May 24 – On No. 3 going west from Culbertson. Rode until 3.20 to reach Culbertson, which is not far from the Dakota line and 376 miles from Great Falls. My ride down was a pleasant one. Karl was on the train and I met several persons I know. It did not take me long to get my work finished and at half past six I took the west bound train for Great Falls where I arrive at half past seven tomorrow morning.

Sat. May 25 – Put in a very busy day at the office and got through considerable work. Went down to the Library for a while this evening, coming home about nine o'clock, but have done no reading, for I am pretty tired.

Sun. May 26 – An extremely windy day, making it very disagreeable to be out. To church at eleven and the afternoon I spent in my room, reading the life of St. Francis

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of Assisi and writing up my journal. To church again this evening.

Mon. May 27 — Helena, at the Hotel Helena. Left Great Falls at 7.20, arriving here at 11.15. It is an unpleasantly windy day, and cold, too. This afternoon I went out to the Hotel Broadwater, where I had a delightful bath at the big natatorium, in water hot from the springs. Back to dinner about six and spent the evening at the Public Library, reading the Churchman. This is my 32nd birthday.

Tues. May 28 — A dark, cold, unpleasant day. This morning I took a drive with a Mr. Kirkendall, to look at some of his horses, one of which was killed last fall by a train. He keeps blooded stock and the animals were beautiful to look at. This afternoon, after lunch I went down to the library and read until four o'clock, when I went out to the Broadwater and took another bath. Leave here at 10.10 and get to Great Falls at two tomorrow morning.

Wed. May 29 — Reached Great Falls at 2.10 this morning, very tired, but managed to get a good night's sleep after that. At the office all day and have got through a great deal of work. Had a letter from cousin Leslie today.

Thurs. May 30 — Did a good deal of work in the morning and in the afternoon left the office at 4.30, this being Memorial Day, and a legal holiday. Went for a little walk down by the river bank. This evening I have

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been reading in my room and writing up my journal. Had a letter today from sister Annie.

Fri. May 31 — This morning I had a letter from Mrs. Wood, also a little package enclosing birthday presents from herself and Nancy, it being especially pleasant to be thus remembered when I am so far away from home. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Wood this evening, thanking her for her kindness. Pleasant today.

Sat. June 1 — A cold, gloomy day. Hard at work all day, and I have been setting a good many stock claims of late. In my room all evening, reading some of the magazines and also writing in my journal.

Sun. June 2 — To church at eleven, this being Whit Sunday. This afternoon I spent in my room, taking a nap until three and then I sat down and finished the Life of St. Francis of Assisi. Later I spent some time in writing in my journal. Afterwards I wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy and then I went to church. Since coming back I have been reading the new number of Scribner's.

Mon. June 3 — A fine, warm day. Had letters from Harry and Walter, the former short, while the latter shows that Walter is making great improvement. I also received a letter from Mr. Andrews notifying me of my appointment as delegate to the

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Diocesan Council at Faribault, which meets this week. I am sorry to miss this as it is quite an important meeting. This evening I wrote letters to Harry and Percy Breckenridge.

Tues. June 4 – In the office all day and this evening I went down to the library and read for a while.

Wed. June 5 – This morning I took the train at eight o'clock and went up to Allen on the Rihat Branch, ten miles from town, to look up a stock claim. Came back by hand car, arriving about eleven o'clock. It has rained a little today and is colder. This evening I began reading the Iliad, reading two chapters.

Thus. June 6 – Cold and unpleasant today, raining all the time. This evening it was too cool to stay in my room so I went over to the hotel and wrote a couple of letters, coming back by ten, and so to bed.

Fri. June 7 – Rain all day long, which rain for a little while this morning turned to snow. Spent a good part of the afternoon in Mr. Shores' office, there not being a great deal of work in my line just now. In my room all evening, writing in my journal and also reading three books of the Iliad.

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Sat. June 8 – Wet and disagreeable all day and the streets are in vile condition. Have had to give up my room in the Back-Leary Block and this afternoon I moved into new quarters on Central Ave, about five blocks back from the river. My new room is larger, lighter, better furnished, and in every way pleasanter than the one I had before. Had a letter from Karl this morning.

Sun. June 9 – Helena. To church as usual in the morning. Today has been very pleasant and I hope our wet weather is over. Took train for this place at four, arriving at half past seven. After dinner I went to evening service at St. Peter's Church. To my room afterwards and have finished Saint Elmo, a sequel to Saracinesca by Marion Crawford. It was exceedingly interesting and I read it right through. This afternoon the mountains I found to be covered with snow, making a fine background to the trees and low country.

Mon. June 10 – Alhambra. Put in the morning working on several cases and this afternoon I went out to the Broadwater for a bath. Came up here at half past seven and will remain overnight for I have some matters to look up in the morning.

Tues. June 11 – Great Falls. A fine day. This morning I had an enjoyable walk of two miles and a half at Alhambra.

1895. The valley is very beautiful for it affords one glimpses of vallies running off on the sides and there are some rather high peaks in sight, just now covred with snow. Reached here at half past three and found letters from Harry and Rachael, both of which I have answered.

Wed. June 12— On the Great Falls and Canada Road, bound for Shelby Jct on our main line. Hard at work in the office all day after being away for two days. I left Great Falls this evening at 2.15, for Kalispell and came over this road so as to save nearly a days lay over at Havre. I reach Shelby Jct. at 2.00 in the morning and at six take our train west. The train accommodations on this line are very poor, there being but one mixed train a day. They have what they call a sleeper, but it is merely an old caboose fitted up with four bunks and all of them had been sold, so I must make the best of it until I reached Shelby Jct.

Thurs. June 13— On train No. 4. going east from Kalispell. I reached Shelby on time this morning and immediately went to bed at the hotel, where the accommodations were very primitive, there being nothing in my room but a bed and a wooden chair. The bed was unclean and my neighbors were noisy so I got very little sleep, hardly two hours during the whole night. Up at six and train was a little late so we did not leave Shelby until a-

1895 bout seven o'clock. After breakfast on the train I felt better. By nine we were in sight of the Rockies, rising snow capped like a wall before us. Soon we were climbing up the valley, amid very grand scenery, great mountains towering far above our heads. At Summit we crossed the divide and were soon going down hill on the other side. The difference between the two sides is very marked. To the east all is a dry and arid desert; on the western slope there is an abundance of grass and the tallest fir and cedar trees I have ever seen. They shoot up perfectly straight for nearly two hundred, and the whole mountain slope covred with them is a fine sight. The scenery going down is very picturesque; we follow the Flathead River, which grows from a narrow brook to a wide river; tumbling and boiling over the rocks and here and there replenished by a cascade coming down the mountains. We reached Kalispell at half past one. The town was a very agreeable surprise to me. It is in a level stretch of country and is beautifully located, being encircled by the mountains. It has a number of very creditable buildings while our depot is a fine structure. It seemed a very paradise with the green grass and trees, with the blue mountains, snow capped, for a back ground, after dry and barren Great Falls and Helena. My business here did not take me long, so I had a good nap this afternoon. Before supper I wrote a letter to Karl Heere

1895. Left here on the east bound train at half past eight this evening and will travel all day tomorrow.

Fri. June 14 — On No. 4. coming west from Ft Buford. Rather than stay over 20 hours at Havre I travelled east to meet the west bound train. The trains meet at Williston, N.D. but I got off at Fort Buford, just over the line in North Dakota. Having an hour on my hands I went down to the post, a mile away, but did not find it so attractive as on Fort Snelling.

Sat. June 15 — Helena — Coming through Great Falls this morning I got off to open my mail and found a letter from Rachac. Came up to Helena to settle a personal injury case and found my trouble was for nothing as the person I came to see was not in town. To the Broadwater this afternoon and had a very enjoyable bath. Wrote a letter to Annie this evening.

Sun. June 16 — Great Falls — Reached here at 2 a.m. this morning but managed to get a good night's sleep. To service at eleven this morning. The missionary council of this jurisdiction met at that time, there being present seventeen clergy and Bishop Brewer. There was a hearty service, with a celebration of the Holy Communion, with a large number of communicants. In my room all afternoon, reading Kidd's Social Evolution, a book much talked about just now. To service this evening, the Bishop de-

1895 livering his annual address.

Mon. June 17 — Busy all day in the office, for there is much work piled up after my absence all last week. I find, too, that I will have to go to Helena again tomorrow, so that I will be all the more behind with my work.

Tues. June 18 — Helena, at the Hotel Helena. Came up on the morning train, arriving at 11.15. I came to settle a death case with the widow of the deceased, the consideration being three thousand dollars, and nearly slipped up on the settlement on account of a quarrel between the lawyer and his client as to the fee the former was to have. I was just leaving for the train at half past nine when I got word from the attorney that the matter had been adjusted, so I will have to remain over all night. I spent the evening at the library reading the life and Letters of Dean Stanley. Wrote a letter to Bradbury today.

Wed. June 19 — This morning I settled my case, had voucher and release signed, and drew a draft for the money. At 11.30 I took train for Great Falls where I arrived at three o'clock and put in the rest of the afternoon at the office, writing letters. Had a letter from Bradbury today and this evening I have been reading the St. Paul papers.

Thurs. June 20 — In the office all day, working hard. This evening I have spent in my room, writing letters to Walter

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and Aunt Lucy.

Fri. June 21 — Growing warmer than it has been. Had a letter from Harry today, but he does not say much.

Sat. June 22 — Had a letter from Mrs. Wood this morning. Today I received a telegram from Mr. Yale, saying that a permanent appointment had been made for the position here, so that in a few days I will be at liberty to return home, much to my joy. This was circus day here, and for the first time in fourteen years I went this morning and enjoyed myself very much. The last time I went was on the day President Garfield was shot.

Sun. June 23 — A very cold day, with much wind. Mr. Toomey, my successor arrived this morning, but I will remain through the week to show him how to run things, and will probably leave next Sunday. To service both morning and evening, the Rev. Mr. Wickey of Kalispell preaching. In the afternoon I went down to the Smelter with Mr. Toomey, but did not remain long.

Mon. June 24 — Cold, gloomy and unpleasant and I have had to wear my overcoat all day. Put in the morning showing Mr. Toomey how to do the work and the afternoon I spent at the library. This evening I wrote a letter to Harry.

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Tues. June 25 - The sky has cleared so today has been warm and pleasant. I was in the office until noon, while this afternoon I went down to the Library and read. After supper I walked across the river and climbed the bluff. There was a lovely sunset with a most beautiful opalescent tint to the sky, against a background of a few violet colored clouds. Found the prickly pear cactus in bloom; it has a yellow flower about the size of a rose, but it is rather a coarse flower. Home by ten and read in Kidd's Social Evolution which is very interesting.

Wed. June 26 - Warm during the day but cool after sunset. To the office in the morning, but was not there this afternoon. This evening I read at the Library until nine and then came to my room and wrote a letter to Rachel.

Thurs. June 27 - Warm and sunny today. Today the headquarters of the claim department were moved down to Mr. Shores offices so that things will be much pleasanter than they have been. Reading this evening in Social Evolution, of which I have finished all but the last chapter.

Fri. June 28 — This morning I went up to Sand Coulee to see the coal mines. I spent a very interesting morning watching the system of handling the coal, and

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screening and loading it. As it was two miles in to where the miners were at work, I did not go in as my time was limited. Back to town by one o'clock and spent the afternoon in my room reading, finishing Social Evolution. This evening I was over to the court house hearing attorneys argue a case.

Sat. June 29 - A warm, bright day. About town all day, not doing much of anything. Finished Kidd's Social Evolution today — a fine book.

Sun. June 30 - Helena. To church as usual in the morning. I left Great Falls at four o'clock and came up here so as to avoid waiting at Great Falls until two in the morning to take the train, which I can take here at ten tonight. To service this evening at St. Peter's Church, Bishop Brewer preaching. A hot day.

Mon. July 1 - On train, over the line in North Dakota. It has been a very hot, disagreeable day and I have been pretty uncomfortable. Since sun down, however, it has been much cooler and I think I will sleep well tonight. Read some in the magazines during the day.

Tues. July 2 - St. Paul. It was cooler on the train today than yesterday, but this afternoon it was very dusty. Read nearly all day in Under Two Flags, by Ouida, the first of hers I have read. Reached St.

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Paul at 7.45 this evening, an hour and a half late. Harry meeting me at the depot. Very glad to get home.

Wed. July 3 - Hard at work in the office all day. Mr. Yale is away so that I have had things pretty much to myself as our stenographer has gone. Out this evening for a walk on the Hill, going up to see the new St. Clements's Church.

Thurs. July 4 - Today has been the quietest Fourth I have ever known, neither has it been so warm as it usually is. Up rather late and spent the morning and the early part of the afternoon at home. At four I went out to White Bear Lake to the Dalushas', where our usual party was assembled, twenty-two sitting down to supper. About seven we went out for a sail and before we got back we were caught in a squall, which might have proved serious, as there were eighteen in the boat, but we got in safely. Took train in at half past ten.

Fri. July 5 — A hot day, which I have felt considerably. Very busy at the office today.

Sat. July 6 - Got away from the office soon after three and came home, having a visit from Bobby Wood. To the Library at six, not being very busy. Afterwards Rachael came

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up here and we played cards together. Very hard storm this afternoon, about five, but it did not last long.

Sun. July 7 – A bright, sunny day, delightfully cool. To service as usual at eleven, being very glad to occupy my old place. Remained to communion. This afternoon I sat on the roof and read the Lemuchmeau. To service as usual in the evening, there being no sermon.

Mon. July 8 – Cool and cloudy. A very hard day at the office; this afternoon I wrote more than sixty letters. This evening I went down to the Library for a while and since coming home I have been reading the life of Dean Stanley.

Tues. July 9 – Still cool, but bright. Out this evening to call on Mrs. Wood. Had a nice letter from Walter today.

Wed. July 10 – Alone in the office today and so managed to get through considerable work. This evening began to learn to ride a bicycle with Rachel's help.

Thurs. July 11 – Growing warmer today. Hard work all day at the office. This evening at home on the roof where it was pleasant.

Fri. July 12 – This evening was up on the roof where I read in the life of

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Dean Stanley, and had a very enjoyable time.

Sat. July 13 – Away from the office at three and went up to see the new St. Lelemuels, on which considerable progress has been made. Afterwards I came home and sat on the roof until six when I went to the library where the work was light. Home about nine and we sat on the roof until half past ten.

Sun. July 14 – This morning it rained hard. To service as usual, Hany going with me. The congregation was small owing to the storm. The afternoon I spent very pleasantly at the Rectory in company with the young ladies and Mr. Andrews. This evening there was a good sized congregation. Afterwards I walked across the high bridge.

Mon. July 15 – Very hard at work in the office all day, getting through much work, but with considerable still ahead of me. This evening I spent on the roof reading the life of Dean Stanley.

Tues. July 16 – Another hard day. Bright and sunny but not warm. This evening Hany and I sat on the roof until half past eight, when it began to grow chilly.

1895. Wed. July 17 — Another cool, pleasant day, and the summer so far is in marked contrast to last year. Out this evening and made a pleasant call at Mrs. Wood's.

Thurs. July 18 — Early this morning we had a very heavy storm and the rain continued nearly all morning. This evening Karl is here with me, he having just returned from a trip to the coast.

Fri. July 19 — Hard at work all day, making preparations for the annual report which is now nearly due.

Sat. July 20 — A bright sunny day and warm too. Got away from the office at three this afternoon and went and sat for my photograph, the first I have had in ten years, I believe. To the Library from six to eight, not being very busy. Afterwards took more practice on Rachel's bicycle.

Sun. July 21 — A very beautiful day, and delightfully cool. To morning service as usual and after dinner I went on to vespers at the German lutheran near by. Afterwards I went up on the Hill to see St. Clements which is now nearing completion. To church as usual this evening. Afterwards took a walk with Bobby Wood over the high bridge.

1895. Mon. July 22 — Work hard all day, writing, and by supper time I was very tired. Out this evening for a little walk.

Tues. July 23 — A delightful day, but rather warm tonight. This evening I took some more bicycle practice and find I am making progress.

Wed. July 24 — This evening with Bobby Wood I went out to Wildwood for a swim. The air was cool but the water was delightful. We did not get a car back until 10.45 so that it was nearly midnight when I reached home.

Thurs. July 25 — This is the third anniversary of Father's death and on leaving the office I went out to the cemetary where I put some flowers on both graves. Home all evening and have finished the first volume of Henry Stanley's life.

Fri. July 26 — A beautiful day. Took a walk with Rachel this evening going across the river by the High Bridge and back by the Wabasha St. Bridge. Later we came to the house and played euchre, I winning two games out of three.

Sat. July 27 — Warm today. Home from the office soon after three and went up on the roof and read in the life of Stanley. To the Library at six where we were not very busy.

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Sun. July 28— Very warm today about the warmest weather we have had this summer. By six o'clock, however, it was much cooler. To church this morning at St. Paul's which has recently been beautified by a number of gifts, notably a very handsome sanctuary lamp. Spent the afternoon on the roof reading Stanley's life. To service as usual in the evening and afterwards walked out on the High Bridge.

Mon. July 29— Hard at work all day busy on the annual report, which I am getting into fine shape. Home all evening, sitting on the roof with Mr. and Mrs. McLaine.

Tues. July 30— Today I got my work on the annual report finished for the present. Home this evening until eight reading the life of Stanley; later I went down to the Library for an hour and then came home and worked on my scrap book.

Wed. July 31— A beautiful bright day, with cool, pleasant air; in fact I cannot remember so pleasant a summer as this has been so far. Wrote a letter to Aunt Lucy today. This evening I had some more bicycle practice.

Thurs. Aug. 1— Out this evening and called at the Woods'

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Fri. Aug. 2— Today has been fine and this evening the moonlight was unusually beautiful. Took a walk over the High Bridge which I greatly enjoyed.

Sat. Aug. 3— Away from the office at three and came home, enjoying the time here very much. To the library at six and afterwards had some bicycle practice. Am making good progress and think I will soon be able to manage nicely.

Sun. Aug. 4— To service this morning with Harry and I remained to communion. This afternoon with Bobby Wood I went down to South Park to see how it would do for a picnic. It is not so pretty as it was and the spring is nearly dried up. To church as usual in the evening and afterwards Miss Andrews and I took a little walk on Summit Ave.

Mon. Aug. 5— A dark day and it has tried hard to rain but with poor success. Home all evening, but have done no reading.

Tues. Aug. 6— Bright and cool today. At home all evening reading Under Two Flags which I commenced in the train coming from Montana last month.

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Wed. Aug 7— This evening I took a pleasant walk with Jennie Wood, going up to see St. Clements's Church and then stopping to make a short call at her Grandmother Woods's. A beautiful evening and I was glad to be out.

Thurs. Aug. 8— Alone in the office all day and I have got all my work up in fine shape. Home all evening, sitting on the roof reading "Under Two Flags."

Fri. Aug 9— Today we had a very heavy storm about three o'clock. This evening I was up to the Woods' to dinner and afterwards Bobby and I went out to Wildwood for a swim. In spite of the storm the water was delightful and we greatly enjoyed our dip.

Sat. Aug. 10— Bald Eagle Lake— at Wills came out here at five thirty this afternoon, the lake being about a mile beyond White Bear. Will and family have been out since early in June. After supper with Aunt Lucy and two of the boys we rowed to the Island where we landed and later around the Island.

Sun. Aug. 11— A lovely day and I have greatly enjoyed it, spending most of the time under the trees in a hammock reading. After dinner, late in the afternoon took a walk with Aunt Lucy up to the station and back. After six took a

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row with Will and Emma. At half past eight I took train for home where I arrived soon after nine o'clock.

Mon. Aug. 12— Very busy in the office all day. Over the roof this evening with Harry and the McGaines, reading the Clemenceau.

Tues. Aug. 13— A very hot day and this evening it looked much like rain but the clouds rolled by, since when it has been much cooler.

Wed. Aug. 14— Worked at the Library from six to eight when the Woods came down and we remained there until ten o'clock. Charlie Hoffin is here and will stay all night with me.

Thurs. Aug. 15— Spent the evening on the roof with Harry and the McGaines and have been reading Under Two Flags.

Fri. Aug. 16— A hot day, but much cooler at this writing. Went out to Wildwood but a storm came in so we could not go in swimming. Home about ten o'clock.

Sat. Aug. 17— Very delightful today after yesterday's heat. Home from the office about half past three and at six went to the Library. Afterward had some bicycle practice. Have about conquered

1895 the difficulties and take some pleasure in the riding.

Sun. Aug. 18 – A most delightful day, bright and sunny, but cool. To early communion at eight and Morning Prayer at eleven, Archdeacon Appleby preaching. After dinner I went with Mamie and Lizzie Andrews onto the Hill to see St Clements, which is now nearing completion. Took tea at the Rectory and afterwards attended Evening Prayer. After that, it being still early, I went onto the House of Hope Church, where Mr Christie preached, and I was able to hear a good part of his sermon.

Mon. Aug. 19 – Still cool and pleasant. This evening I went on the roof and read until dark in Under Two Flags. Later I went out and took some bicycle practice and am pleased with the progress I am making.

Tues. Aug. 20 – White Bear Lake. Came out here with Howard at half past five. and after dinner we all gathered around the open fire, for the air is chilly. Later we played euchre and had a good time. Just before bedtime Reuben and I went down to the bath house and took a dip, though the water was pretty cold.

Wed. Aug. 21 – Busy all day at the office writing up reports. Home all evening and have been reading Under Two Flags.

1895. Thurs. Aug. 22 – At the office today I spent most of my time working on the annual reports, which is now nearly finished.

Fri. Aug. 23 – This evening Mr. Lehartres and myself went out to Wildwood and had a dip in the water. It was cold, however, and we did not stay in long. Took the steamer over to Lake Shore where we took train for home at half past eleven arriving at midnight

Sat Aug. 24 – Lake Osakis – Away from the office soon after three this afternoon and at six I went down to the Library and worked until half past seven. At 7.45 with Howard and his brother Reuben, I left for this place, where we arrived somewhat after midnight and are comfortably domiciled in a two room cottage connected with the Fairview Hotel, about half a mile from town, on the lake shore.

Sun. Aug. 25 – It has been a beautiful day, warm, but here at the lake we did not notice it. Up about half past eight and had a good breakfast. We spent the morning in lounging round, reading some, and walking over the town, which has not changed much in the twelve years since Howard and I were here before. In the afternoon we went out on the water and remained until six o'clock, when we got back to supper. In the evening we all walked down to the town again.

1895. Mon Aug. 26 — Up at seven o'clock and soon after eight we three with a man and boat went out for a days fishing. It was cloudy all morning and about four it rained and then cleared. We had pretty good luck, bringing in thirty bass and pike, having thrown back all the other fish we caught. Back to the hotel at seven and are going to bed early as we must take the train for home at half past two in the morning.

Tues. Aug. 27 — I lay down and slept last night until half past one this morning when I got up and at 2.30 took the train for St. Paul. Managed to get considerable sleep on the train so that I have not felt tired during the day. Arrived at 7.15 and went up to the house and changed my clothes, then to the office where I have put in a good days work.

Wed. Aug. 28 — A warm bright day and tonight the moonlight is beautiful. This evening I called at the Woods.

Thurs. Aug. 29 — Cool today. This evening I have been at home, reading the Lehuchman and also some short stories.

Fri. Aug. 30 — This evening I had a fine time, riding a bicycle with Bobby Wood, going up and down Summit Ave., riding round for over an hour. Afterwards Bobby came down here and we played cards together

1895. Sat. Aug. 31 — Away from the office at three o'clock and came home where I was busy in various way until I went to the Library. We were not very busy and since coming home I have been reading in the magazines.

Sun. Sept. 1 — This morning there was a large congregation at church, Bishop Gilbert preaching. Remained to communion as did many others. This afternoon Mrs Mc Laine and I went up to see St. Clements lehunch and she was greatly pleased with it. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Sept. 2 — A fine warm day and this evening the moonlight was very beautiful. Took a walk across the High Bridge, coming back in the cars.

Tues. Sept. 3 — Warm today. This evening we had a total eclipse of the moon, commencing about ten o'clock. I remained on the roof for some time and when I was ready to go to bed the moon was entirely out of sight

Wed. Sept. 4 — Worked this evening at the Library, taking care of the juvenile desk and reference room, remaining until nine o'clock.

Thurs. Sept. 5 — On train No. 3, bound for Fargo to look up a case of a little who was run over and had both feet cut off. Left St. Paul at 7.45 and will reach

1895. Fargo at four in the morning. It has been a very hot day and this evening it rained and is now growing cooler.

Fri. Sept 6 — Fargo. Spent the greater part of the day in looking up the case of the little girl and find that the train crew can hardly be blamed for the accident. Went over to Moorhead and there put in an hour. It is very cool today, a great contrast to yesterday. Leave for home at 10 40 tonight

Sun. Sept. 7 — Reached St. Paul at 7 15 this morning and came up to the house and was down to the office by half past eight. Commencing with today we have to work until five on Saturdays instead of three, as during the summer months. To the Library this evening and since coming home I have been reading the Churchman.

Sun. Sept 8 — To early church at eight and then to eleven o'clock service where we had a good congregation. Spent the afternoon at home, it being somewhat rainy. To service as usual in the evening.

Mon. Sept 9 — Busy at the office today. getting my work into shape to leave on my vacation tomorrow evening, when I leave for New York, going to Chicago over the C. & N. W. Ry. From Chicago to Buffalo over the Lake Shore, and Buffalo to New York by the New York Central. This evening I

1895. called at the Woods, but came home early. Burt came down to see me rather late tonight and we played cards until one this morning.

Tues. Sept. 10 — On the train on the Chicago and Northwestern Road, bound for Chicago. Rather a hard day at the office, but I managed to get my work up in fine shape, at at four o'clock I left the office and came home to do my packing. Left St. Paul at 6 35 P. M. and will reach Chicago at eight tomorrow morning.

Wed. Sept. 11 — On the Lake Shore and Michigan Southern Ry., going east from Chicago. I arrived in Chicago at eight o'clock and after breakfast in the depot to get my berth for Buffalo. I then took the street cars out to Jackson Park where I spent about an hour. It is much changed since the great days of the World's Fair. The Art Gallery is still standing, having been turned into a museum and the German Building is still intact and being open I went in and had time to examine some of the fine wood carving. Beyond this all was a mass of ruins and debris. The stately Peristyle, the Liberal Arts, Agricultural, Machinery and Government Buildings are all gone, nothing remaining of the old splendor but an ugly mass of rubbish. The battle ship is still by the lake side, while the statue of the Republic, still shining golden in the sun stood in lonely grandeur overlooking

1895. the grand basin, now no longer beautiful. The convent of La Rabida still stands, and I caught a glimpse of the three Columbus ships, but the ground was so torn up and it was so extremely hot that I did not get that far up the grounds. Back to the city about two o'clock and at three took train for Buffalo where I arrive tomorrow morning.

Thurs. Sept. 12 - Buffalo - Reached here at eight o'clock this morning, according to Eastern time, setting my watch one hour ahead. After breakfast I took the cars out to Norwood Ave. to find my friend, Bob Green. Failed to find him at home and then went to his office where I got him, and he seemed very glad to see me. We had lunch together and at one o'clock I took the cars for Niagara Falls where I arrived about two o'clock, being surprised to find so much of a town. The first thing I did was to go up in the tower three hundred feet high, whence I had a fine view of the falls and the rapids and the surrounding country. After remaining there some time I went down and took the steamer Maid of the Mist, enveloping myself in a water proof coat and cap, and then we steamed right in front of the American Falls, getting a magnificent view and then we proceeded up towards the Canadian Falls, right into the boiling, seething mass of water until we could see nothing of the falls

1895 for the surrounding spray shut out everything. This was a fine experience and one I will always remember. I then landed on the Canadian side and rode up the incline and then walked through the park till I came to a jutting ledge where the view of the Horse-shoe was particularly fine. I wanted to sit down and take it all in, but my time was limited so I hurried back, going across the suspension bridge and then examined the park on the American side and went on to Goat and Luna Islands. Had to come away then, against my will, and reached the city at six, where I found Bob waiting for me. Went up to his house to dinner with him, meeting his mother, sister and brother. Afterwards he and I went out bicycling together, going through the park and one the fine residence streets, with which I was very favorably impressed. Later we went to a number of the concert halls and about midnight we came to the Mansion House, where I am quartered, and Bob will stay all night with me.

Albany - Sept. 13 - Friday, at the Delaware House. Bob and I had breakfast together and at seven forty o'clock I left over the New York Central for this place. The road is nearly perfect in its equipments and the ride was a delightful one, especially through the beautiful Mohawk Valley where I saw

1895. many pretty towns and caught a number of glimpses of the Erie Canal. Passed through Rochester and Syracuse and a number of other places whose names have always been familiar to me. Reached Albany at about half past two and after lunch I sated out to see the town. I first went into St. Peter's Church which pleased me greatly for it has a beautiful interior, being a very old parish. I then went to All Saints Cathedral which is only partly completed, but there is enough now to get an idea of the ground plan. The walls are of stone up to where the triforium gallery is to be, where there is now a temporary clere-story of brick. The west front is also a temporary brick structure while there is now an open timber front. The west and central towers are yet in the future, but there is enough now built to make a favorable impression. It is modelled on the traditional cathedral lines, nave, aisles, transepts, choir etc. One feature that struck me is that the pillars are memorials with inscriptions carved on the bases. The altar did not seem quite in keeping: it is handsome, but has only a dossal, very handsomely embroidered, but making no great show in so large a building. The choir stalls are handsomely carved and back of them is a fine carved screen separating the choir from the aisles. The Bishop's throne is a prominent feature and leaning against it is the pastoral

1895. staff. There are a number of fine windows, notably the great rose window in the west front and the large east window over the high altar. I attended evening prayer at five, there being no music. Bishop Doane was present and was dressed in the English style, knee breeches and gaiters. Across the street is a fine lot of buildings, including a girls school and a hospital, about which I noticed a number of black garbed sisters. I spent so much time here that I was somewhat hurried in my visit to the State House, but I saw the magnificent stairways, the Supreme Court room, and the chambers of the Senate and Assembly. Back to the hotel about half past six, very tired and will go to bed early.

Sat. Sept. 14 — St. Denis Hotel, New York. I left Albany this morning at 8:30 and travelled all day down the Hudson on the fine steamer Albany. It was one of the most delightful days I have ever spent; at first it was cloudy and cool, but later it became bright and sunny, though my overcoat was comfortable all the time. I got a good place on the upper deck near the bow and for hours watched the beautiful panorama unfold before me. The entire stretch of country on either side appears like one village so closely do the towns succeed one another. The view of the Catskills was charming, but I was somewhat disappointed with the

1895 Palisades. The Highlands, however, far exceeded my expectations and the view around West Point was the most entrancing I have ever seen. In fact there was so much beauty that I could not take it all in and was fain ever now and then to retire to the lower deck where an orchestra played sweet music, in order to please another sense. I have never taken so much comfort in one day's journey and every want is well supplied on the boat. Towards five, after passing many points of historic interest, places whose names have always been familiar to me, we began to approach New York, the first object catching my eye being the new tomb, yet unfinished, of General Grant, and the second was the twin towers of St. Patrick's Cathedral. The river had widened out to noble dimensions and the shipping was of the greatest interest. About six I landed at the 23rd St. dock and took the horse cars to Broadway where I transferred to the cable and came to the St. Denis, corner of Broadway and Eleventh St. In the evening, after supper I went up and down Broadway some distance but was back early, for I am very tired.

Sun. Sept. 15 — A fine sunny day, cool and pleasant. Up about nine and attended services at Trinity Church. I expected service commenced at eleven

1895 — but found the hour was half past ten so I got in just as the Te Deum was being sung. The service was fully choral and included the matins, litany and communion Office. The choir was magnificent and the whole service was very inspiring. I remained to the celebration and there was a goodly number of communicants. After service I examined the church, which pleases me exceedingly. There is an old, long established air about it all which is highly gratifying to a Westerner. Of course the most conspicuous object to me was the altar and reredos, which is the most beautiful piece of work of its kind I have ever seen. The east window is a fine piece of stained glass work. There are a number of interesting memorials in the church while the bronze doors are truly remarkable. I spent some time in the church-yard looking over the tombstones, the oldest of which bears the date of 1681. There is an interesting monument to the soldiers of the Revolution and on many of the tombs are historic names. Then to lunch and at four o'clock I attended service at St. Bartholomew's Church. This is a fine, large and costly church, with marble pillars and expensive stained glass, but somehow the general effect did not please me. The music was very fine, rendered by a vested choir of men and women, but it vexed me to see the women in cassock and cotta, so I came away

1895 when the sermon commenced and went over to the new church of Zion and St. Timothy, where they were not ashamed to have the lessons on the altar. Here there was no sermon, but the choral service was good. Afterwards it was nearly six but being close to Central Park I went in and walked around, being much interested in seeing the great crowds of pedestriques. Later walked down Fifth Ave. for several blocks, but as it was growing dark I hastened down and got a fine supper at the St. Denis cafe. At eight I attended service at Grace church, just across the street. The service was beautifully sung by a rather small voted choir, the offertory being a solo by one of the boys, and was remarkably good. Pretty tired after getting in so much today.

Mon. Sept. 16 — This morning I went down Broadway at stopped at the City Hall and then went to St. Paul's church, the oldest church in the city, dating from the middle of the last century, built in the style of Sir Christopher Wren. Oddly, the rear of the building faces Broadway, though this gives it the true orientation. The interior was fascinating to me, the Renaissance style being such a contrast to the Gothic of Trinity and Grace church. Saw the place where Washington sat when he attended service here on the Day of his inauguration. There were many interesting

1895 tablets here and I greatly enjoyed the time I spent here. I then proceeded to Trinity church, where I was just in time to see a wedding. After this I went down and visited the Battery and at one o'clock I took the ferry and went over to Bedloe's Island to see the big statue of Liberty enlightening the World. I climbed up into the head, just below the crown and being up nearly three hundred feet I had a magnificent view of the harbor, the city, both rivers, Ft. William and Governor's Island and the Brooklyn Bridge. Returning I took the ferry over to Ellis Island where the emigrants are landed but did not see many those landing today being mostly English and Irish and a well dressed lot. It was now about four o'clock and I proceeded to walk across the great Brooklyn Bridge, whence I had a fine view of the shipping. I was very tired by this time and took the cars to the Hotel and after dinner I went to Abbey's Theatre to see Francis Wilson in The Chieftain, which, though funny, did not impress me very favorably.

Tues. Sept. 17 — A warm, bright day. This morning I went up town, visiting a number of churches. The first was the church of the Transfiguration, so famous as the "Little church around the corner." It is undergoing repairs so that I did not see it under

1895. the best conditions, but as it was, I found it very attractive, a long, low, building, with many memorial windows and paintings and statues. Later I visited St. Ignatius Church and the Church of St. Mary the Virgin, both extremely ritualistic. Then I walked up Fifth Ave. and stopped in the Church of the Heavenly Rest and then went to St. Patricks Roman Catholic Cathedral, which is doubtless the finest church edifice in America. I was more impressed with it than I had anticipated, the size exceeding my expectations, while in all its details, everything is in better taste than in the general run of Roman churches. The altar and reredos are very handsome as is also the marble pulpit. The exterior is impressive and the whole fabric is the best specimen of the Gothic I have ever seen. I then visited St. Thomas's Church, just beyond the Vanderbilt houses, a large church, with handsome glass and fine frescoes by La Farge, though the interior of the building was too dark for me to see these paintings to advantage. About noon I got to Central Park where I took my lunch and roamed about, passing up the Mall and seeing the statues and making a special object of Cleopatra's needle, which is placed on an eminence and is a conspicuous feature of the Park. About three I made my way down town again, visiting the Battery to see the shipping and also stopping at Trinity and St. Paul's chapel.

1895. About six I went to Washington Square and saw the beautiful marble arch erected in commemoration of the centennial of Washington's inauguration. This evening as I was very tired I remained about the hotel and did not go out.

Wed. Sept. 18 — I was too tired today to attempt any great amount of sightseeing. In the morning I went down to the steamship docks to find the steamer Majestic but failed to find her. In the afternoon I went up to Central Park where I remained until four o'clock, and later I came down to Lafayette Place and visited the Churchman office and then I spent some time in James Potts church book store. This evening I have been quietly in my room, reading the latest number of the Churchman.

Thurs. Sept. 19 — On the steamer Puritan, of the Fall River line, bound for Boston. This morning I went down town to see about getting transportation to Boston and did not get through until about noon. In the afternoon I went up to the Metropolitan Art Museum where I spent the time delightfully in looking at the various objects there to be seen. I saw many famous pictures of which I have seen reproductions, but my time was too limited to do any kind of justice to them. Down town about half past four and at half past five we left

1895. the dock, going down the River, round past the Battery and up the East River, under the great Brooklyn bridge, past Blackwell's Island and out into Long Island Sound. The view looking back on the shipping outlined against the evening sky was remarkably fine, having an effect like one of Turner's pictures. The Puritan is a beautiful boat, one of the finest I have ever seen and the evening was pleasantly spent in the great saloon, listening to the strains from the orchestra.

Fri. Sept. 20 – Boston, at the Adams House. Up this morning about seven o'clock, having passed a quiet night, the only time I was awakened by when at Newport by the noise on the dock. At 7.40 I took the train at Fall River for Boston, where I arrived at nine o'clock, after passing through an interesting country. Immediately after registering at the Adams house I went out to see the town, the narrowness and crookedness of the streets being much more even than I had anticipated. It amused me on Washington St. to see the walks so crowded that some of the people had to walk in the street. The first place of interest that I visited was the Old South Church, now turned into a museum for Revolutionary and colonial relics. I then proceeded to the Old State House, to me a most interesting place from its historic as-

1895 sociations - I then went up past the present State House, with its great golden dome, but did not go in on account of the alterations now in progress. I then passed through the famous Boston Common, beautiful with its great trees and then to the Botanic Gardens, where I sat down and for some time admired the landscape gardening. Then to Copley Square around which clusters so much of interest, Trinity Church, the new Old South, the Art Gallery and the new Public Library. I first visited Trinity Church, the great masterpiece of Richardson's work. It impressed me greatly, particularly when under the great dome and looking up at the beautiful windows and the frescoes by La Farge. The big chancel, however, seemed very bare to me with a plain communion table in the center with seats for the clergy around the walls. The whole place, however, seemed alive with memories of Phillips Brooks, of whom even the sexton spoke in terms of affectionate respect. From here I went to see the Public Library, just completed, one of the most elegant buildings I have seen. The grand stairway is superb with its yellow marbles and the great lions by St. Gaudens. Then I was much pleased with Bates Hall and spent some time in examining Abbey's Fresco, "The Search for the Holy Grail" and Sargent's "The Religions of the World" neither of which are

1895 yet completed. The library seems perfect in all its appointments and the interior court with its surrounding cloisters is one of its most inviting features. I wanted to linger but there was still so much I had not seen that I was obliged to hasten away. I next visited the lebruch of the Advent, Boston's ritualistic church, a large brick structure, but one of the most satisfying in its interior details that I have ever visited. There is a fine high altar and on either side chapels dedicated respectively to Our Lady and St. Joseph. I then went down to see the Old North or Christ lebruch, where Paul Revere's lanterns were hung, but it was late when I got down there and I put off my visit until tomorrow. However, it took me into the Jewish quarter just as their Sabbath was beginning and everything bore a quaint, old country look. Today is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the occupation of Rome by the civil government and there was a motley procession of Italians on the main streets.

Sat. Sept. 21 — On the steamer, City of Worcester, of the Norwich line, bound for New York. Up rather late this morning, being pretty tired. The first thing I did this morning was to go down and visit the Old North lebruch, which is extremely interesting with its Georgian interior, old organ, clocks, slaves gallery, quaint

1895 pulpit and the Ten Commandments on tablets in the chancel above the communion table. The whole air was that of the last century and appealed greatly to my sense of the fitness of things. In the Sunday School room is an interesting collection of the portraits of the rectors of the church, dating back to 1723. From here I took the cars and went to visit the Bunker Hill Monument, which I did not climb as the day has been excessively hot. In the afternoon I went on to Cambridge and visited Harvard College and went into the beautiful Memorial Hall which so fittingly commemorates those sons of the University who fell in our late Civil War. At 7½ this evening I took the train on the New York and New England Ry. for New London, Conn., where I boarded this boat, expecting to reach New York early in the morning.

Sun. Sept. 20 — Reached New York about seven this morning and got to the St. Denis by eight. This morning I attended service at St. Ignatius, which is extremely ritualistic. The music was very good, the regular vested male choir being assisted by some fine female voices. After lunch I took the elevated road and went up to Riverside Park where the new Cathedral of St. John the Divine is to be built. There is not much to be seen there yet, but close by is the

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partly completed St Luke's Hospital, which will be a noble pile. The site for the Cathedral is magnificent, being on a considerable eminence, overlooking the whole city, with a beautiful glimpse of the Sound in the distance. At four I attended vespers at the Church of St. Mary the Virgins, another ritualistic church, where the acolytes wore red cassocks and white gauntleted gloves. I did not enjoy this service so much as that in the morning. This evening I attended services at St. George's Church, a very large church with a low service. The there was good music from a mixed vested choir, with a magnificent bass solo in the offertory anthem. The sermon, too, was good. It has been an extremely hot day, the hottest of the season, it is said.

Mon. Sept. 23 — Mansion House, Buffalo. I left New York this morning at 9.30 and after travelling all day, up the east side of the Hudson and through the Mohawk Valley, I reached Buffalo at 8.15 in the evening, rather tired after the all days ride. I expect to leave here tomorrow noon for Chicago.

Tues. Sept. 24 — On the L. S. & M. S. Ry., west of Cleveland. Up about eight o'clock, and after breakfast I went out and found Bob Green and later went up to his house. We took dinner together at the hotel, and at 12.45 I left for Chicago, trav-

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elling through the country this afternoon that I passed in the night time before. The appearance of everything was beautiful, much in contrast to the West. Had supper at Cleveland.

Wed. Sept. 25 — Home. I reached Chicago this morning at 1.25 and had just time enough to get across the city, eat a hasty breakfast, and catch the train for St. Paul at 8.15. Reached home about ten o'clock, tired after travelling so long, but very glad to be back.

Thurs. Sept. 26 — To the office and found much work on hand to do, for we have had a bad wreck in which several persons were killed. Mr. Gale, has had some help, however, during my absence so it is not so bad as it might be.

Fri. Sept. 27 — Busy at the office today. Came home late and after supper I went to call on Jim Neuhausen, who returned from Germany during my absence, but I failed to find him at home. I then went down to the library for a while and was home by nine o'clock.

Sat. Sept. 28 — A dark, rainy day, very much like fall and I had to get out my overcoat for comfort. I did not work at the library this evening, but have been at home all evening, writing up my journal, which is much behind.

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Sun. Sept. 29 — To service this morning at eleven, there bring a large congregation. Mr. Andrews delibred one of the best sermons I have ever heard him preach, on the General Convention of the Church which meets in Minneapolis on Wednesday of this week. Home all afternoon and in the evening to service again.

Mon. Sept. 30 — Hard at work at the office all day. Out this evening and made a pleasant call at the Woods.

Tues. Oct. 1 — This morning I was down to the depot early to meet some of the delegates to the Convention and went over to Minneapolis with them and so did not get to the office until ten o'clock. This evening Karl Heiner is with me and I also had a visit from Tom Neuhausen.

Wed. Oct. 2 — Down to the train again this morning to meet delegates to the Convention. This evening I attended service at the church in the interests of the St. Andrew's Brotherhood.

Thurs. Oct. 3 — Hard work today and I am tired tonight. Home all evening but have done no reading.

Fri. Oct. 4 — Another hard day. To the library this evening where I worked until eight, not being very busy.

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Sat. Oct. 5 — I have managed to get my work into fair shape now, but by Monday I presume there will be another deluge. To the library in the evening, being quite busy. Since coming home I have been reading the Churchman.

Sun. Oct. 6 — A Red Letter Day at the church. At service this morning, which Harry attended with me, we had Bishop of Weed of Florida, an old class mate of Mr. Andrews', who preached a good sermon, to a fine congregation. In the afternoon I went to the church of the Good Shepherd where Bishop Coleman of Delaware preached. In the evening we had Bishop Potter of New York kitty preach for us. Harry and Mr. and Mrs. McCain went with me, and the church was crowded to the doors, many people standing during the whole service. He preached a magnificent sermon and the music was fine, the offertory solo by Miss Gordon being particularly good.

Mon. Oct. 7 — This evening I attended the Church Club banquet at the Ryan Hotel, where there was a splendid gathering of three hundred people, of whom about fifty were Bishops. The supper was fine and was followed by speeches from Bishop Potter of New York; Bishop Nichols of California; Bishop Sessums of Louisana; Bishop Seymour of Springfield; and Bishop Graves of Shanghai. Bishop Potter's address was particularly fine. Howard is with me having staid in from the Lake to attend this.

1895. Tues. Oct. 8 — I have now got my work in good shape, better than at any time since returning from my vacation. Home all evening but being sleepy and tired after last night, I did not do any reading.

Wed. Oct. 9 — This afternoon I went over to Minneapolis on business and went into the House of Deputies of the General Convention where I was much interested in the assembly, it being a fine looking body of men. This evening at the church I attended a meeting of the Sunday School Institute. We expected to have the Bishop of Kentucky with us, but he failed to put in his appearance.

Thurs. Oct. 10 — Alone in the office all day and managed to do considerable work. Home all evening, reading the lessons and writing up my journal.

Fri. Oct. 11 — Managed to do much work to day, being alone again. This evening at the church we had a lecture from the Rt. Rev. Bishop Seymour, of Springfield, who gave a very fine lecture on the Historic Church. I listened to every word he said with great interest, lecture lasting for an hour.

Sat. Oct. 12 — A bright day, growing warmer. To the Library this evening where we were pretty busy. Afterwards I had a visit from Rachac.

1895. Sun. Oct. 13 — A fine, warm day. At service this morning we had a fine sermon by the Rt. Rev. Dr. Paret, Bishop of Maryland, with a large congregation. This afternoon we had a grand Sunday School rally of all our Sunday Schools, at our church at three o'clock. Addresses were made by Dr. Nelson, Bishop of Central Pennsylvania and by Dr. Ferguson, the colored Bishop of Cape Palmas, Africa. The latter had with him a little colored boy, a native, who was quite a prodigy in reciting the Scriptures. We also had a good address from the Rev. Dr. Langford, Secretary of the Board of Missions. In the evening we had a crowded congregation to hear Bishop Sessums of Louisiana, the youngest of our Bishops and refuted the Romanism of the Church. Most people admired him greatly, but I do not consider him nearly so fine as Bishop Potter.

Mon. Oct. 14 — A dark day with some rain. To the Library this evening where I did not have hard work.

Tues. Oct. 15 — Home all evening, writing up my journal, which is still behind on account of my trip East.

Wed. Oct. 16 — A very hard day at the office as the work has piled up greatly. This evening in our church we had a meeting of the City Missionary Society. We had an address by Bishop

1895 Talbot of Wyoming and Idaho; the Rev. Mr. Huhing; and Bishop Tuttle of Missouri, who is a very original speaker.

Thurs. Oct. 17 — A bright, warm day. Another hard day at the office and this evening I was very tired when I got home. This evening at our church we had a meeting of the Church Unity Society, with addresses from the Rev. Dr. Fulton, Bishop Coleman and Bishop Sessums.

Fri. Oct. 18 — It has turned very cold today, so much so that I have had to wear my winter overcoat. This evening I went over to Minneapolis to see the standard Prayer Book now on exhibition at the Public Library. It is a magnificently printed quarto volume, beautifully bound in purple morocco, with silver ornaments and is enclosed in an ebony case carved with the rose and the thistle, indicative of the English and Scotch origin of our Episcopate.

Sat. Oct. 19 — Busy at the office. To the library this evening where we were not very busy, the cold weather seeming to keep the people away. Since coming home I have been reading the Churchman.

1895. Sun. Oct. 20 — This morning we had a fine sermon from Bishop Seymour on the resurrection from the dead. In the afternoon I went down to St. Pauls to hear Bishop Hall of Vermont preach on the Sacraments, he speaking to a crowded congregation. At five I went down and made a call on the Galushas. This evening Bishop Talbot, of Wyoming and Idaho preached.

Mon. Oct. 21 — Litchfield, Oct. 21 - at the Howard House. I left St. Paul this morning with Shepard Stone to look up five claims and came directly here, arriving at 11^{30}. In the afternoon I drove about four miles west of town to look up a hay claim and then drove three miles to the east. Very cold, dark and gloomy, looking much like snow.

Tues. Oct. 22 - Willmar. This morning I went west of town with the section crew on a hand car, to look over some burned meadows. Then back to town and in the afternoon we drove over to Atwater where I had some business but did not have any claims. Had supper there and at 8^{25} took train for this place where we arrived at 8^{50}.

Wed. Oct. 23 — St. Cloud. Up this morning at 5^{15} and at five I took the train on the St. Cloud and Willmar line for a little town called Richmond, where we arrived at 7^{20} o'clock. Here we took a team and drove

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down two or three miles and looked up some hay claims, and then on to Roscoe where we took train for Hamick a hamlet of about a dozen houses. I sent the whole afternoon here and at five I took train for St. Cloud, arriving at half past eight. Tired tonight, for I have got over considerable ground.

Thurs. Oct. 24 — Willmar. This morning I went down to O'Brien where I had four hay claims which took me all morning to settle. Back to the hotel at noon and had nearly all afternoon to myself. At half past seven we took train for this place where we arrived at nine o'clock, going to the Merchants Hotel.

Fri. Oct. 25 — Home. Today we went west of here, going on bicycles. The road was quite sandy in places so that I took a number of tumbles, but I enjoyed it. Left Willmar at three and reached St. Paul at seven. Spent the evening in reading Harper's magazine.

Sat. Oct. 26 — Had at work all day in the office for the work is behind by reason of my absence. Worked at the library this evening, being quite busy. Since coming home I have been reading the Lehmanns.

Sun. Oct. 27 — A dark, cold day, with snow in the afternoon. This morning at eleven we had a sermon by the Rt. Rev.

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the Bishop of North Dakota, Dr. Walker. After dinner I took a nap and at half past four I went up and called on Aunt Lucy. To service this evening where we had a sermon from Mr. Andrews, the first in a month.

Mon. Oct. 28 — Another cold day, with more snow, so that it looks quite like winter. To the library this evening where the work was rather light. Since coming home Rachac and a friend of his have been here and we have played cards together.

Tues. Oct. 29 — This evening I worked at the library and did not get home until half past eight. Since then I have been reading Scott's "Anne of Geierstein".

Wed. Oct. 30 — Almost sick today with a bad cold and remained home all evening, reading Anne of Geierstein.

Thurs. Oct. 31 — My cold is somewhat better today, but I do not get over it as fast as I would like. This evening Tom Newhouse was here to see me and we spent the time very pleasantly.

Fri. Nov. 1 — Home all evening reading the magazines and also Anne of Geierstein, which I like.

Sat. Nov. 2 — A warm pleasant day. Worked at the library this evening, not being very busy.

1895. Sun. Nov. 3 — Warm and pleasant again today. To service as usual in the morning and in the afternoon I remained at home and read Anne of Geierstein. This evening in company with Mr. Ziegler I went over to Minneapolis and attended service at Gethsemane Church. There was a good service with a large congregation, and Mr. Faude preached an excellent sermon on Naaman the Leper.

Mon. Nov. 4 — A hard day at the office. Worked this evening at the Library until eight, not being busy. After coming home I had a visit from Neuhausen.

Tues. Nov. 5 — This evening with Karl Heine, who is with me, I went to the "Grand" to see Hanlon's Superba, a spectacular play of the fairy tale order and good of its kind.

Wed. Nov. 6 — Turning cold again. Busy at the office all day, writing vouchers. Home all evening, but have done no reading.

Thurs. Nov. 7 — I went out this evening to see Tom Neuhausen and had a pleasant time as he showed me many mementos of his stay in Germany.

Fri. Nov. 8 — Home all evening reading the magazines and writing up my journal.

1895. Sat. Nov. 9 — On the Eastern Minnesota train, bound for Duluth. Did not go to the Library tonight, for I find the work rather too much for me and I intend to stop it. Took train at 11:20 tonight and arrive at Duluth early in the morning, where I am wanted as witness in a lawsuit next week and have come up tonight to spend Sunday with Will Bradbury.

Sun. Nov. 10 — Duluth, with Bradbury on E. Third St. Reached here at eight this morning, the train being somewhat late. Had my breakfast at the Hotel St. Louis and then went and hunted up Bradbury. At eleven I attended service at St Paul's Church. We had dinner at the Spaulding and afterwards we went down and looked at the North West and the North Land, of the Northern Steamship Co., both being fine vessels. We then took the ferry and crossed over to West Superior, to see the Christopher Columbus, the great passenger "whale-back" used at Chicago during the World's Fair and recently plying between that city and Milwaukee. Then back to Duluth and up the Inclined Railway to the Boulevard, where we had a fine view of the city and the lake. In the evening we attended service at the Methodist Church, a fine new building. There was a large congregation, but I did not like the sermon at all.

1895. Mon-Nov. 11— A very beautiful day, quite warm and more like spring than November. Went down to the court in the morning and found that one of the judges was sick so our case could not come on today- In the afternoon I went with Bradbury for a drive down "London Road" a distance of nine miles, along the lake shore. Enjoyed the ride greatly, except that in coming back after dark it was pretty cold. Spent the evening in my room at the Spaulding, reading Harper's Magazine.

Tues. Nov. 12— Our case, a personal injury one, did not come on until three this afternoon, but it necessitated my remaining in the court room, so that the whole day was so consumed. Hardly expect to get on the stand even tomorrow.

Wed. Nov. 13— The case is dragging along so that I did not get on the stand, and I will have to remain until tomorrow. It has been dark and cloudy today and this evening it has rained. Remained at the hotel all evening, writing a letter to Walter.

Thurs. Nov. 14 - At home. About ten o'clock this morning I was called on the stand and got in my testimony in about ten minutes, and left the court room about eleven o'clock. Took train for St. Paul at 1.40 this afternoon, arriving at

1895 seven this evening. Have been at home all evening, very glad to be back again.

Fri. Nov. 15— Very busy at the office today after my four days' absence. Home all evening, having a visit from Rachael.

Sat. Nov. 16— Another exceedingly busy day. Home all evening, reading and writing up my journal, having now got copied out my record of the Eastern trip. Very glad not to be at the Library.

Sun. Nov. 17— To service as usual this morning, there being a large congregation. To dinner at the Wood's today, this being Nancy's fourteenth birthday, and celebrated accordingly, with a fine birthday cake bearing fourteen lighted tapers. Home about four o'clock, doing some writing, and then took a nap. To service as usual in the evening.

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Mon. Nov. 18- Very hard day at the office. Home all evening, having a visit from Tom Neuhausen.

Tues. Nov. 19— So tired today that I have had no ambition to do anything but write a little this evening.

Wed. Nov. 20— Quite cold today with more snow, making it seem quite wintry. Home all evening, finishing Anna of Geierstein, and doing some writing.

1895. Thurs. Nov. 21 — Home all evening, writing up my journal and making good progress with the same.

Fri. Nov. 22 – Spent the evening at home reading a new book on the West Indies, called Cruising among the Caribbees, and I find it quite entertaining.

Sat. Nov. 23 — Home again during the evening, reading the Century Magazine for November and also in a volume of short stories.

Sun. Nov. 24 — To early church at eight and morning prayer at eleven. After dinner I came home and took a nap and at four I went over and called on the Roches, remaining to tea. To service this evening, the sermon being by the Rev. Ernest Gray, rector of St. Clements church.

Mon. Nov. 25 – We had considerable snow last night and this morning there was several inches on the ground. This evening I have been reading Hans Christian Andersen's Pictures of Travel, which I commenced last spring in Great Falls, but have not looked at recently.

Tues. Nov. 26 — This evening I went down to see Tom Newhouse and he insisted on my remaining until after midnight.

1895. Wed. Nov. 27 — With Frank Relf I went out to a grand concert at the People's Church tonight. I heard Melba, the great soprano, Scalchi, the contralto and Campanari, the baritone. It was one of the most delightful vocal events I have ever heard. Melba is a magnificent singer and gave the mad scene from Lucia, with flute obligato in a marvelous manner. There was a fashionable audience of about two thousand and it was doubtless the great musical event of the season.

Thurs. Nov. 28 – Thanksgiving day. In the morning I went down to the office and remained until noon when I went up to the church, getting there just in time for the communion service at which there was a goodly number of communicants. To dinner at the boarding house where we had a good meal, though there were not many guests, most having invitations out. Home all evening reading Andersen's Pictures of Travel and enjoying. Harry was away all day, but arrived from Chicago about six o'clock.

Fri. Nov. 29 – This evening with Karl Heine I went to the Metropolitan Opera House to see Joe Jefferson in Rip Van Winkle. It is eleven years since I saw him last and I think he has improved greatly in the part. There was a splendid house, all of whom seemed to have a feeling of personal friendship for the actor

1895. Sat Nov 30 – Down to the Library this evening, where I remained until nine o'clock, reading the Lehunchmans and since coming home I have had a visit from Lenfair

Sun. Dec. 1 – This being the first Sunday in the month we had the Communion Service and also being the first Sunday in Advent it was preceded by the Litany, morning prayer being omitted. I dined at the Walshas today and spent the afternoon there very pleasantly, coming home at five and lying down on the sofa for a nap. To service this evening as customary.

Mon. Dec. 2 – Quite cold today with the thermometer below zero this morning. Home all evening, reading the magaziers and doing some writing.

Tues. Dec. 3 – This morning at eight I took the train for Waverly, having with me some fifteen hundred dollars in cash to settle a personal injury case. It was a bright, clear day, somewhat cold, and I was glad to be out in the free air, with the free blue sky overhead. I arrived there at ten o'clock and had little to do but sit around in the depot and read Mc Clure's and the Century Magaziers. Home about half past eight tonight.

1895. Wed. Dec. 4 – I was out of the office several times today, thus making the day seem shorter. This evening I was out and called at the Woods'. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today, enclosing letters from Uncle Charlie and Aunt Jennie.

Thurs. Dec. 5 – A bright clear day, with sharp crisp air. This evening I called on Miss Ellithorpe. Since coming home I have been writing and have at last caught up with my journal.

Fri. Dec. 6 – Warm today so that we have had to keep the steam down. At home this evening reading a good deal in Trevelyan's Macaulay, which I find very interesting.

Sat. Dec. 7 – Had lighter work at the office today than usual, being alone in the afternoon. Down to the library for a while this evening and came home about ten, Harry having a little card party.

Sun. Dec. 8 – To early service at eight and at eleven Harry went to church with me, when we had morning prayer and litany. After dinner I came home and took a nap and about five I went up to see Aunt Lucy, having a pleasant visit. To church in the evening where the congregation was better than usual.

Mon. Dec. 9 – Rather easy work again today though there was plenty of it. At home

1895. this evening and Rachac and I began to read aloud Ferguson's History of Architecture, getting over some thirty pages.

Tues. Dec. 10 — Another easy day at the office, very welcome after my hard work of the past three months. This evening I intended to go out, but Miss Vanderwarker came in and visited with me all evening.

Wed. Dec. 11 — Our train No. 3, going to Grand Forks, from whence I go with an engineer and a photographer to take some measurements and pictures of a water tank and a caboose. We three with one of our travelling passenger agents made up a euchre party and we played three quite close games.

Thurs. Dec. 12 — Our train No. 2, going towards St. Paul. Our train due to reach Grand Forks at 6 to A. M. but it was late so we did not reach there until after eight o'clock. After breakfast at the Dacotah House we, after some delay, started for Emerado, fifteen miles away on a special, made up of an engine and the caboose we wanted to photograph. We reached Emerado at half past eleven and worked hard taking measurements when we went to dinner. At half past one we went at it again, getting our photographs and everything by half past three. It was very windy, but not cold. There is little

1895 snow on the ground so that the prairies look even more bleak than usual. Back to Grand Forks by a little after four and I spent the time until the supper hour in reading Macaulay's life. Left Grand Forks at half past seven and we have again spent the evening in playing euchre.

Fri. Dec. 13 — Reached St. Paul at 7 40 this morning, the train being a little late. This evening I went up to see the Woods but failed to find them at home, though I visited some little time with Mrs. Gilleau.

Sat. Dec. 14 — A fine, bright day, quite warm but as the snow is melting the walking has been bad. Home all evening, reading the Lehrbuch.

Sun. Dec. 15 — Very fine again today, unlike the middle of December. At service this morning Bishop Gilbert preached and delivered a fine sermon on the stand taken by our church on the subject of church unity and defending our belief in the Apostolic Succession. This afternoon Aunt Lucy was down to see us, the first time in a long time. At church tonight the attendance was smaller than ordinary. Since coming home I have been reading Macaulay's Life and have made a good start on the second volume.

1895. Mon. Dec. 16 — A wet sloppy day with some slight tendency to rain. This evening I was up and made a short call at the Woods'. Since coming home I have been reading the life of Macaulay.

Tues. Dec. 17 — Wet and dizzly again today. At home all evening having a good time reading the life of Macaulay, which is certainly a well written biography.

Wed. Dec. 18 — Home all evening reading the life of Macaulay.

Thurs. Dec. 19 — Another evening at home reading hard on Trevelyan's Macaulay which I finished. Later I began on Ebris Egyptian Princess. Have enjoyed the Macaulay greatly for it is a fine biography.

Fri. Dec. 20 — Bright, warm and sunny, the ground bare of snow, making it seem more like October than late December. Evening the early part of the evening I read some of Charles Lamb and after eight Rachae came up and we read aloud in Fergussons History of Architecture.

Sat. Dec. 21 — This evening with Jennie Wood I went to see our old time friends the Bostonians, in Robin Hood. The performance was very good and the music melodious, but somehow I fail to be as much pleased with them as formerly.

1895. Sun. Dec. 22 — A dark, cloudy day, looking like snow, though we have had none. To service at eleven o'clock. Bobby Wood took dinner with me today and afterwards we went out for a walk across the river, going into the woods and climbing down the bluff. The ground is bare, but the frozen streams, forming icy cataracts, were beautiful. To service in the evening as customary.

Mon. Dec. 23 — Burt was here tonight and we put in the time very pleasantly together, playing cards.

Tues. Dec. 24 — Tonight, Christmas Eve, we were all gladdened by a fall of snow, so that tomorrow it will really seem like Christmas. This evening we had the children's carol service at the church, it being somewhat of an innovation to hold it at this time. We had Bishop Gilbert with us and he made a good address. I have already had a number of nice presents, for my friends are as kind as ever in remembering me. Also had a good letter from Charlie Hoffius.

Wed. Dec. 25 — As beautiful a Christmas Day as any one could ask, with bright sunlight reflected from last night's snow. The air was sharp and bracing, making it a genuine winter day, much to every one's delight. To service all eleven, the service being full

1895. choral with the communion, to which I remained. We had an excellent dinner at the boarding house and a very merry crowd to enjoy it. About four Will Bradbury came down to see me, he having come down from Hudutt for the holiday. About five I went up to see Aunt Lucy, then to the Woods' and afterwards with them to the Galushas' and then home somewhat after nine o'clock. More presents to day, so that it has been a very pleasant day.

Thurs. Dec. 26 — To the office, had at work after yesterday's holiday. Reading this evening in the Egyptian Princess, which I am anxious to finish before the New Year begins.

Fri. Dec. 27 — This evening Rachae was here and we read considerable aloud in Ferguson's History of Architecture.

Sat. Dec. 28 — We had a considerable fall of snow today and tonight it is growing colder. Home all evening reading the Debenchman and also the Egyptian Princess.

Sun. Dec. 29 — A bright day after yesterday's snow, and rather cold. This morning with Lenfan I attended High Mass at St. Mary's Church. The mass was one of Schubert's and was very beautiful. The afternoon I spent at home, much to my content, reading the

1895 Egyptian Princess, finishing the first volume and making a beginning on the second. To service as usual this evening and afterwards Neuhausen came in to see me.

Mon. Dec. 30 — Bright, clear and cold today. At home all evening busy reading the Egyptian Princess.

Tues. Dec. 31 — Quarter five, cold day. Very busy at the office and I did not get away until half past six. At home this evening reading the Egyptian Princess, which I have now finished and which I find closely follows the narative of Herodotus.

1896. Wednesday, January 1 — A bright, sunny New Year's day. This morning at ten I went to church, today being the Feast of the Circumcision, at which time there was litany and Holy Communion. Home about half past eleven. Had a good dinner at the boarding house and then I put in the afternoon very pleasantly. About five I walked up on the Hill and called on Aunt Lucy. The evening I have spent at home reading some of the Essays of Elia and also Macaulay's essay on Lord Clive.

Thurs. Jan. 2 — Growing colder today. This evening John Rachac was here and we read aloud to Fergusson's History of Architecture.

Fri. Jan. 3 — Our first real taste of cold was had today with the thermometer twenty degrees below zero this morning, the warmest being twelve below. At home all evening, having a good time with my books, reading Lamb's delightful essay on The Old Benchers of the Inner Temple. I also read some in Hamerton's Intellectual Life and was ready for more but the cold has affected the gas, obliging me to stop sooner than I like. Had a letter from Walter today.

Sat. Jan. 4 — Warmer today for the thermometer ventured above the zero point. At home all evening reading the Edinburgh Review. This day I hung up the etching of the Choir of Durham Cathedral, which I have just had

1896 framed and it makes a very handsome addition to our sitting room.

Sun. Jan. 5 – A dark, cold stormy day, making it very gloomy. To service as usual this morning and I remained to communion. In the afternoon I remained at home, reading some of Lamb and some in The Intellectual Life. To church this evening and since coming home I have been cutting the leaves of a set of Goldsmith I bought yesterday, and read "She Stoops to Conquer."

Mon. Jan. 6 – Warmer today, so that it is now very pleasant. At home all evening, having read some of The Intellectual Life; then played cards with Harry and later I commenced Macaulay's essay on Warren Hastings. Had a new photograph taken today, which shows him to be quite a big boy now.

Tues. Jan. 7 – A mild day. My work at the office is now going much easier, much to my gratification. This evening Frank and Hanna were down here and we had a very nice time together, although unfortunately Harry was suddenly and unexpectedly called out of town.

Wed. Jan. 8 – This evening Rachac was here and we read aloud in Fergusson, studying the time on the architecture of Ancient Egypt.

1896. Thurs. Jan. 9 – This evening I have had a good time by myself reading, first some of the Intellectual life and then Macaulay's essay on Warren Hastings.

Fri. Jan. 10 – Very warm today and the melting snow has made the streets very bad. Home all evening reading Lamb and Hamerton and later playing cards with Harry.

Sat. Jan. 11 – All alone in the office today and I managed to get through considerable work. About noon it began to snow and this evening it is colder. Home all evening, reading the Tehuchwan.

Sun. Jan. 12 – This morning Bishop Gilbert preached, it being the fifteenth anniversary of his coming to Christ Church. At home all afternoon, reading Hamerton's Intellectual Life. This evening in company with Neuhausen I went up to the new St. Clements church where Mr. Faude of Minneapolis preached. The new church is very satisfactory in its interior decorations and furnishings.

Mon. Jan. 13 – A bright day with the mercury about ten above zero, just right for winter weather. This evening Rachac was here and we read aloud in Fergusson's History of Architecture, finishing the portion on Egypt.

1896 — Tues. Jan. 14 — A very busy day at the office. Out this evening and made a pleasant call at the Rectory.

Wed. Jan. 15 — Busy again today, but I have not felt as if I had accomplished much. Ct home this evening, reading The Essays of Elia and some of Hamerton's book.

Thurs. Jan. 16 — Much work again today. This evening I called at the Woods and had a very pleasant visit.

Fri. Jan. 17 — Home all evening, having a good time with my books, reading Haub and Hamerton and several poems in the Golden Treasury.

Sat. Jan. 18 — A bright, sunny day, air sharp, just right for winter weather. I have been at home all evening reading the Schoolmaster and two or three of the Essays of Elia.

Sun. Jan. 19 — Hany went with me to church this morning. After dinner I read some of Haub and then Milton's Il Penseroso and about five I went out for a walk, going about three miles on West Seventh St. to the end of the car line, much enjoying being out on a gray winter day towards its close, being in fact quite dark when I reached home. After returning from service this evening, I began to read Hawthorne's Blithedale Romance.

1896. Mon. Jan. 20 — A very beautiful, mild day. All alone in the office today, and I managed to get through a good deal of work. This evening I have had a good time at home with my books, finishing the Intellectual Life and reading considerable poetry.

Tues. Jan. 21 — We are having a Carnival this week, a revival of those successful ones we had about ten years ago, and tonight took place the opening parade. It was good, the floats of the Ice King and the Fire King, being really handsome, but the whole thing would in no way compare with the displays of former years. After coming home, some of Harry's friends came in and we played cards until quite late.

Wed. Jan. 22 — This evening Rachael was here and we read about thirty pages in Fergusson, reading about Assyrian Architecture.

Thurs. Jan. 23 — I was out this evening and called at the Galusha's where I have not been for some time. After coming home I did a little reading.

Fri. Jan. 24 — This evening occurred the storming of the Ice Fort — for we have no ice palace this year, the times being too hard to raise the necessary funds. Hany and I went down and saw the

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procession on Seventh St, it being very good, better than the one on Tuesday. There in company with Miss Schumm we walked out to "Fort Kamival" on the corner of University Ave. and Dale St. where was a large crowd assembled. The storming was rather disappointing; the fire works were fine, but were too much scattered to make a good general effect. However, the night was fine and the four mile walk was very exhilirating and I felt the better for it.

Sat. Jan. 25 – Home soon after five this afternoon and read the Schumann. After supper I lay down on the sofa, and being very tired, did not get up again until bed time.

Sun. Jan. 26 – Bright and sunny, not being very cold. To service as usual both morning and evening. This afternoon I walked up to the new St. Johns; the building which is now occupied is hereafter to be used as a Guild House, but the present effect is quite good. At present the parish has no rector and the Rev. Mr. Poole of Faribault read Evening Prayer and preached. This evening I have finished my second reading of the Essays of Elia, having gained even more enjoyment this time than I did the first.

Mon. Jan. 27 – This evening I have been at home reading Shadows of the Stage and also working on my scrapbook. Today I re-

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ceived a check for thirty-two dollars and ninety-nine cents, being my share in the estate of Susan Latham, who was Grandmothers cousin.

Tues. Jan. 28 – A warm, bright day, and the snow is fast disappearing. This evening I finished the first series of Shadows of the Stage, and about nine o'clock Rachac came in and we read about thirty pages of Ferguson, getting through that portion dealing with Assyrian architecture.

Wed. Jan. 29 – Home all evening, reading the Blithedale Romance, of which I have now read the greater part.

Thurs. Jan. 30 – Warm to-day some rain making the walking very bad, so much so that the second storming of the Fort Kamival, which was arranged for tonight, had to be postponed. This evening I finished the Blithedale Romance, and began to read for the fourth time Childe Harold's Pilgrimage.

Fri. Jan. 31 – Melting again today, but there is still considerable snow left. This evening I hardly got out of my chair, spending the whole time reading Childe Harold's Pilgrimage, which I finished about eleven o'clock.

Sat. Feb. 1 – Away from the office by five o'clock, it now being daylight at that hour, making it very pleasant to

1896. br at, as the streets were thronged with people. Went to the book store and bought a little and then came home and read the Behunchman. Later in the evening, Mr. and Mrs. Abbott Smith called on us.

Sun. Feb. 2 — To service at eleven o'clock with Harry, this being the Feast of the Purification. Remained to communion at it was half past one when I reached home. This afternoon I read a new book of recollections of Hawthorne, Emerson and the Alcotts, called "Sketches from Concord and Appledore". About five I went out for a walk, going out West Seventh St., getting a very pretty sunset effect, which, however, did not last very long. To service as usual in the evening and since coming home I have been quietly reading.

Mon. Feb. 3 — This evening occurred the second storming of the ice fort which had been postponed from last Friday. In company with the Woods I went out to see, first viewing the procession on Nelson Ave. The fireworks last an hour and were the finest I have ever seen.

Tues. Feb. 4 — I have been at home all evening, finishing the book on Concord and Appledore and also reading in last month's Century.

1896. Wed. Feb. 5 — This evening I read in Hans Christian Andersen's "Ports Bazaar" until after nine o'clock, when I began to work on a new catalogue of my books. Later I got started on "Swiss Family Robinson", which I have read so many times, and I became so interested that I believe I shall finish it.

Thurs. Feb. 6 — Karl was here to see me this evening for the first time in about two months. I got up a little supper and we had a very pleasant time together.

Fri. Feb. 7 — Tonight with Jennie Wood I went to the Grand to see "A Night Off" given by amateurs. The play was for the benefit of Bess Johnson and was witnessed by a large and fashionable audience. The leading part was taken by Ben, whom I have not seen since he first went on the stage about six years ago. He has improved greatly and is now no mean actor. The other parts were all taken by persons I know. Ada Hawkins, Amy and Mabel Howe, John Miller, Harry Davis and Robert Hale. It went off finely, was very funny and without exception the best amateur performance I have ever seen.

Sat. Feb. 8 — I was home about half past five and read the Behunchman. After supper I read Swiss Family Robinson, with nearly as much pleasure as when I was a boy, until nine o'clock, at which time Rachac came in and we read

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about in Fergusson's Architecture for some time. We are now ready to begin on Greek Architecture and from now on the book should be of very much interest than it has been.

Sun. Feb. 9 – To service with Harry at eleven o'clock. Mr. Andrews is in Red Wing and the sermon was preached both morning and evening by the Rev. Mr. Rollitt of that place. In the afternoon I read Swiss Family Robinson, took a short nap, and about five walked across the High Bridge, and came home by Wabasha St.

Mon. Feb. 10 — A very disagreeable day with a high wind, reminding of the weather that is not uncommon in Great Falls. Home all evening, reading Swiss Family Robinson and also working on the new catalogue of my books.

Tues. Feb. 11 — Cold today, but without yesterday's unpleasant wind. At home all evening, reading Swiss Family Robinson and working on my catalogue.

Wed. Feb. 12 – This evening I finished the Swiss Family Robinson, having really enjoyed it. Have also been busy with my new catalogue.

Thurs. Feb. 13 — At home all evening, doing no reading, but spending the time in work on the catalogue. Work at the office is now slackening up somewhat.

1896 Fri. Feb. 14 – Rachac was here this evening and we made a beginning on Greek architecture, reading the preliminary chapter on Pelasgic remains. About ten we went down to Straka's and listened to several pieces from the orchestra.

Sat. Feb. 15 – Bright, clear and cold today. Away from the office about five and went to the bookstore and the library, coming home later and all my time since then has been spent reading the Schweizerbuch.

Sun. Feb. 16 – A beautiful, bright day. This morning with Harry I went up to St. Clements Church to see two deacons ordained into the priesthood. Bishop Buttle of Missouri preached the sermon, after which came the ordination, performed by Bishop Gilbert. The service included the Litany and full communion office, and was exceedingly impressive. I remained to communion and then walked down, feeling much invigorated by the fresh, bracing air. After dinner, I came home. Mr. English spending the afternoon with us. To service at our church, Bishops Buttle and Gilbert being with us, and the former preached. There was a good congregation.

Mon. Feb. 17 – Dark, and cold today, much in contrast to yesterday. This evening I finished getting up my new catalogue of my books, which was a pleasant piece of work to me. Later I played cards with Harry and got badly beaten.

1896 - Tues. Feb. 18 — Blustering, cold and disagreeable today. At home all alone this evening, reading Hans Christian Anderson's "A Ports Bazaar"

Wed. Feb. 19 — A bitter cold day with the thermometer below zero and a stiff wind blowing. This being Ash Wednesday I attended service tonight at eight o'clock.

Thurs. Feb. 20 — Still cold, but the wind is gone so that it is not nearly so unpleasant. Out this evening and called at the Woods', where I find that most of them have been ill, Mrs. Wood being still somewhat under the weather.

Fri. Feb. 21 — This evening Rachac was here and we read about Greek Architecture, so that I have a fair idea of the Doric, Ionic and Corinthian orders, though as the room was warm, I became intolerably drowsy so that we had to stop sooner than I liked.

Sat. Feb. 22 — Washington's birthday and a holiday. Was down to the office until noon and did up some work I have wanted to do for two or three weeks. Came home at twelve and read in the back room, where the sun streamed in warmly. After dinner I came home and read The Ports Bazaar, which I find delightfully poetic. About half past five, the evening being fine, I walked out across the High Bridge and saw a most beautiful sunset. This evening Neuhausen was here to see me.

1896. Sun. Feb. 23 — A remarkably fine day and so warm that I wore my spring overcoat. At church this morning we had the Litany and Communion Office, Matins being omitted. This afternoon I spent with Burt at Mr. Gross's new home on Summit Ave., just beyond Selby. The house is finely furnished and the view over the valley is most beautiful. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Feb. 24 — Fine again today, being more like April than February. At home all evening reading the Ports Bazaar.

Tues. Feb. 25 — Very busy at the office today. It has been a fine, warm day and this evening we had one of the loveliest sunsets I have seen in a long time. Tonight at our church was given the first of a series of Lenten lectures, given under the auspices of the Church Club. The address tonight was given by Bishop Gilbert, the subject being "Church Unity." It was a fine address, and was listened to by a large congregation.

Wed. Feb. 26 — To church tonight where the Rev. Mr. Pope of the Church of the Good Shepherd preached to a small congregation. Afterwards I went in and visited at the Rectory. Another remarkably mild day.

Thurs. Feb. 27 — This afternoon there was a change in the weather and it is now growing colder. At home this evening, reading The Ports Bazaar and playing cards with Harry.

1896. Fri. Feb. 28 — Dark and chilly today and I have felt the change after the warm weather we have had. This evening Howard was here to see me for the first time in a long while.

Sat. Feb. 29 — It seems odd to think that today is a date that will not have to be written again for eight years. This evening I read the Lekunchman and later Harry and I called on the Kemps' on Nina Ave.

Sun. March 1 — Dark and gloomy today. This morning we had litany, a baptism and the communion, making a long service. Mr. Andrews preached one of the best sermons I have heard him deliver, starting out with an allusion to the new discovery of photographing through opaque objects and drawing from that some valuable lessons. This afternoon I went up and called on Aunt Lucy. To church as usual in the evening.

Mon. March 2 — A busy day at the office. At home all evening, reading for the second time William Winter's "Shakespeare's England."

Tues. March 3 — This evening occurred the second of our Lekunch Club lectures, the subject being The Holy Scriptures, and the speaker was the Rev. H. P. Nichols of St. Mark's Church, Minneapolis. There was a good

1896. attendance, though not so large as last week.

Wed. March 4 — Out to service this evening, where Mr. Andrews preached to a small congregation. Since coming home I have been reading Winter's "Shakespeare's England."

Thurs. March 5 — Last night it snowed so that today things once more have a wintry look. Home all evening, reading the Spectator and also began Barnaby Rudge, which is proving very interesting.

Fri. March 6 — At home all evening, having a good time with my books. Read two essays in the Spectator and then finished my second reading of Shakespeare's England which is a charming book. Will spend the remainder of the evening reading Barnaby Rudge.

Sat. March 7 — This evening I have read the Lekunchman and later Harry had a couple of his friends up to play cards — a Mr. James and his son, the old gentleman being a veteran of the Mexican War. We played cards until half past eleven, playing five games.

Sun. March 8 — A bright, pleasant day. To church this morning with Harry, we having litany and the Communion Office. After dinner I went down and visited the home of the Little Sisters of the Poor with Miss Schumm and afterwards we walked across the High Bridge. To service this evening where we

1896. had an adult baptism Since coming home I have been reading Barnaby Rudge.

Mon. March 9— A busy day with me at the office. Home all evening, reading Barnaby Rudge, which I like.

Tues. March 10— Today we had a good fall of snow, making it look quite wintry. Out to church this evening, where Mr. Wright of St. Paul's Church delivered the third lecture in the Church Club series, his subject being the Creeds. The attendance is keeping up well.

Wed. March 11— I have been at home all evening, suffering with a heavy cold which was brought about by a sudden change of the weather. Have spent the time in reading Barnaby Rudge.

Thurs. March 12— Home again all evening, my cold making me nearly sick. Finished Barnaby Rudge tonight and I have enjoyed it greatly.

Fri. March 13— My cold is better today, to my gratification. Home this evening reading, but not to much purpose, feeling as I usually do after finishing one book, somewhat at a loss, what to take up next.

Sat. March 14— This afternoon I was away from the office, going out to settle up

1896 a personal injury case. I got Bobby Wood to go along as a witness and we came to the house about four and spent an hour or more pleasantly playing cards and parcheesi. It has been a fine day and I was glad of the opportunity to get out of the office. This evening I have been at home, reading the Churchman and also Izaak Walton's Lives.

Sun. March 15— To service as usual this morning and remained to Communion. This afternoon I went up to St. John's Church, Mr. Rhodes, the new rector, preached, and I think I shall like him very much. Afterwards I called at the Woods where I took tea. To church as usual this evening and since coming home I have been reading Walton's life of Sir. Henry Wotton.

Mon. March 16— This afternoon I went over to Minneapolis, expecting to be a witness in a law suit, but found I was not needed. Home all evening and have been reading Walton's life of Richard Hooker.

Tues. March 17— Out this afternoon to attend the funeral of Tom Newhausen's father, who died on Sunday of a cancer in the throat. This evening we had the fourth of the series of lectures at our church. The one tonight was by the Rev. Mr. Faude of Gethsemane Church, Minneapolis. His subject being the Sacraments. He preached strong doctrine, dwelling much on the Real Presence, and the lecture was one of the best of the series.

1896- Wed. March 18— I have been at home all evening and finished the reading of Walton's Lives which I have greatly enjoyed for the quaintness of style and for their dignity, so much in contrast to much of the modern, gossipy style of biography.

Thurs. March 19— This evening I was out and made a pleasant visit at the Galushas' and not getting home till rather late I have not done much reading.

Fri. March 20— Tonight Harry and I went to dinner with Aunt Lucy and Louise in Emma. Will being away from town. I spent the whole evening there, not getting home until eleven o'clock.

Sat. March 21— I had a letter from Walter today, telling me about the first snow they have had in ten years. At home all evening, reading the Lehenchman and also writing a letter to Annie to tell her about the visit I hope to make to California in May.

Sun. March 22— To early service at eight this morning, there being a goodly number of communicants. At eleven o'clock Harry attended with me. After dinner I remained comfortably at home and at about five I went down to the library where I found a life of Nicholas Ferrar, which comes in well with Walton's lives of

1896. George Herbert, so I brought the book home and since coming from church this evening I have read about half of it.

Mon. March 23— This evening Rachac was here and we resumed our reading of Fergusson's History of Architecture, finishing the chapters about Greece.

Tues. March 24— Tonight Harry and I went to the church to hear the Rev. Mr. Jew Brooks of Seabury Divinity School deliver the lectures in the Lehench Lehub series, his subject being The Historic Episcopate. He is not an attractive speaker, but his address was well written, being one of the best of the series.

Wed. March 25— Up to the Woods' tonight and found it almost a hospital. Mrs. Wood being miserable and Bob in bed by the doctor's orders, though not feeling much sick. Devoted most of my time to amusing him, playing cards.

Thurs. March 26— A bright, pleasant day. Home all evening, finishing the life of Nicholas Ferrar and also reading in some of the magazines.

Fri. March 27— Home this evening putting in my time in reading some of the magazines in which I have fallen behind and also a story in "Beside the Bonnie Brier Bush, a collection of sweet and tender stories of Scotch life.

1896. Sat March 28 – This evening, as usual, I put in reading the lehenchman, in which paper I take great comfort.

Sun March 29 – Palm Sunday – a dark and cold day, following a hard rain of all day yesterday. To service a eleven this morning, remaining to Communion. This afternoon I went over to the German Roman Catholic church, where they had the stations of the cross. The high altar and all images were draped with violet vails. At four I went up to St John's church, the service being read by a deacon. At church tonight our congregation was large.

Mon March 30 – A beautiful, warm day. This afternoon I attended the funeral of Russell Gilfillan, who died at St Luke's Hospital on Saturday after an operation for appendicitis. The services were at the church, Bishop Gilbert and Mr. Andrews officiating and the Bishop read a beautiful prayer for the repose of the soul of the departed. Home all evening reading.

Tues. March 31 – Today, commencing about three, it began to snow and this evening there is a heavy storm, with thunder and lightning, an accompaniment of a snow storm that I do not remember to have known before. This evening I read a life of John Kettlewell, it being an account of the English Non-Jurors, who to my mind exhibited a zeal and

1896. devotion worthy of a better cause.

Wed. April 1 – Last night's snow was the worst of the season, there being six or eight inches on a level & trains were blockaded and telegraph wires torn down, so that it will be several days before things are as usual again. Home all evening, reading the magazines.

Thurs. April 2 – Maunday Thursday and this evening we had the usual celebration of Holy Communion. There was a fair congregation, and as near as I could judge, two hundred communicated.

Fri. April 3 – Good Friday – I got away from the office shortly before noon and went to the church where I attended the whole of the three hours service, Mr. Andrews taking charge. This is the first time I have ever been able to stay through the entire service. Afterwards I went down town to do some shopping and found the streets thronged with people. In the evening in company with Rachac I attended service at St Paul's church, the same being very impressive. Afterwards Rachac came home with me and we read aloud the chapter of Fergussen on Etruscan architecture.

Sat April 4 – A fine, bright, spring day. At home all evening, reading the lehenchman.

1896. Sun. April 5 – Easter Sunday and a beautiful day. Up early and went to communion at seven o'clock, a very inspiring service at so early a hour. There were about seventy communicants. At the eleven o'clock service, which Harry attended with me, we had the usual crowd, a large number being obliged to stand. In addition to Matins and the communion office we had confirmation, there being a class of twenty-five. Bishop Gilbert made an excellent address, and the music was well rendered. The church was beautiful with its Easter lilies and palms and I do not think I have ever seen it look finer. I dined at the Galushas' today and about four went out for a walk with the two boys. This evening at seven we had the children's carol service, there being a large attendance. The offering this morning was over twelve hundred dollars.

Mon. April 6 – This evening I attended the annual parish meeting at the Guild House, when we elected the vestry for the ensuing year. There was a better attendance than I have seen some times before.

Tues. April 7 – I was out tonight to the theatre to see Sol Smith Russell in a play called an Every day Man. The play is very funny and I enjoyed it. I liked Mr. Russell, but he is noticeably an imitator of Joe Jefferson. The play was preceded by a pathetic "curtain raiser" called "Mr. Valentine's Christmas".

1896. Wed. April 8 – At home quietly all this evening reading here and there in Dean Hole's "Memoirs" and also for about two hours in the new Century.

Thurs. April 9 – This evening I was up to the Woods' and find that Bobby is better and about the house once more.

Fri. April 10 – Tonight Rachae was here and we made a good beginning on Roman Architecture, reading some twenty-five pages.

Sat. April 11 – We have had a very dark, cloudy day with some rain, but not much. At home all evening, reading the Lieutenant.

Sun. April 12 – A very warm day, so warm that it has not been necessary to wear an overcoat. To church as usual at eleven o'clock. This afternoon Miss Schumm, Harry and I went out for a walk, going over the high bridge and back into the country to the Dodd Road and there along to South Wabasha St. The day was delightful, though cloudy and all Nature seemed throbbing with new life. The robins were whistling gladly while the meadow larks also made their presence known by their songs. We were gone over three hours and enjoyed the walk greatly. To service as usual in the evening.

Mon. April 13 – Dark, with some rain during the day. This evening with Howard I attended the Easter-tide meeting

1896. of the lebunch lelub at the Hotel Metro-
politan, there being about seventy present.
Had a good time and a fine banquet.

Tues. April 14— Today I got my transfor-
tation to San Francisco, so unless some-
thing unforseen occurs, I expect to start
early next month. I expect to go from
here to Spokane over the Great Northern;
from Spokane to Portland by the Oregon
Railway and Navigation road; from Port-
land to San Francisco and return by
water over the C. R. & N. and from Portland
to Seattle via the Northern Pacific, and
from there to St. Paul by the Great
Northern. It will be a fine trip and I
am greatly enjoying it now in anticipa-
tion. Out this evening with Harry and
made a call at the Kemps'

Wed. April 15— A day as warm as sum-
mer and at noon it was unpleasantly
hot. This evening before supper I did a lit-
tle work on the spot where we propose to
have a flower garden, on the vacant plot
just beyond the house. If the warm weath-
er lasts I shall have to begin work in
earnest. After supper Harry and I walked
down to look at the river, which has risen
five or six feet since Sunday.

Thurs. April 16— Warm again today,
but not so much so as yesterday. Out
this evening and made a pleasant
call at the Rectory.

1896. Fri. April 17— More rain again today.
This morning I was down with Rachac to
Mr. Gilbert's office, where we spent some
time in looking over the plans for the new
Capitol, and then read some thirty pages
in Fergusson's History of Architecture.

Sat. April 18— Home from the office early and
read some in the lebunchroom. This evening
I was heard at a little recital given by Miss
Ellithorpe to her friends in the Guild Hall.
She has been taken lessons in elocution and
gave about ten numbers very acceptably.

Sun. April 19— A fine bright day, warm
but with considerable wind. To service at
eleven as usual, Mr. Pope of the lebunch of
the Good Shepherd preaching. I dined at
the Rectory today and about four I went
with the young ladies for a walk across
the high bridge, coming back in the
street car. To service as usual this morn-
ing.

Mon. April 20— Came home and work-
ed some in my garden tonight, getting
things in readiness for the good soil we are
going to have put in. Down to the library
this evening and read some in a life of
Archbishop Laud.

Tues. April 21— Working again on the gar-
den plot, digging up the ground. Have been
reading some tonight in the Century maga-
zine.

1896. Wed. April 22 - I worked again in the little garden this evening, and the new earth is now being brought, so it will begin to look like something in a day or two.

Thurs. April 23 - Last night we had a heavy wind and rain storm and the day was dark and cloudy until about five when it cleared up and the evening has been fine. All alone in the office today, and as the work is light, the day seemed long. Out this evening and made a call at the Woods'.

Fri. April 24 - Light work at the office today. The new ground has been put in our yard so that it is beginning to look well, but tonight it rained so I have been unable to do any work. Spent the whole evening at home but have done no reading.

Sat April 25 - Very hard rain today, commencing about four o'clock and continuing all evening. Home all the evening, reading the Schumachers.

Sun April 26 - A most beautiful day, and very warm. To church at eleven o'clock, and after dinner I went up and got Aunt Lucy and together we went out to the cemetery. Everything there is lovely with the fresh green of the grass and the budding trees, though it is too early for the flowers. Back about half past six and

1896 this evening I went to service as usual.

Mon April 27 - Another very fine day. This evening I did the first planting in the garden, putting in some sweet peas, which I hope will do well. Later came in and read in the life of Wordsworth.

Tues. April 28 - Rain nearly all day. This evening Harry and I went up to Mr. Bentis's to dinner and spent the time pleasantly afterwards in playing six handed euchre.

Wed. April 29 - More rain today so that the ground is pretty wet and I was unable to do any work in the garden although I had wanted so to do. However, Mrs. McLaine and I have planted some flower seeds in pots and boxes so that we can transplant them later on.

Thurs. April 30 - Today it rained a little but this evening I went to work and planted two lilac bushes, a hydrangia, some lilies of the valley, a fern, and some gladiolus bulbs. Later I went up and called at the Woods, to say good bye, as I expect to leave for California on Sunday.

Fri. May 1 - More rain, but it seems to be lessening. Remained at home all evening and have been reading in the lecture.

1896. Sat. May 2— Beginning today the office closes at three on Saturday, so I got away early and had plenty to do, making purchases preparatory to starting on my journey. It has been a beautiful warm day and the trees have leaved out wonderfully since yesterday. Made a call at the Galushas this evening.

Sun. May 3— On train No. 3. bound for California. I was to early church at eight, there being quite a large number of communicants. To service also at eleven, Harry going with me and afterwards I did my packing. To dinner at half past one and from there to the depot where I took the train at three o'clock. Mr. and Mrs McLaine and Miss Schumm came down to see me off and Harry accompanied me to Minneapolis. The day has been beautiful, and I could not have asked for better weather to start me on my journey.

Mon. May 4— On the train, west of Havre. Up about eight o'clock, where we change time at Minot, making it really seven o'clock. Found some snow on the ground, both in North Dakota and Montana. At Glasgow I met the Lewis boys, whom I knew in St. Paul, and the eldest of whom was in my class at High School. About four we came in view of the Bear Paw Mountains and at eight I met Harry Patterson at Havre. Had not seen him for six or seven years.

1896. Tues. May 5— On the Oregon Railway & Navigation Co's. train, going south from Spokane. I woke this morning about seven and found we were just leaving Kalispell. From there on it was new territory to me. I enjoyed the ride all day long, passing some beautiful mountain views and riding along the Kootenai and Pend O'Reille Rivers. One spot, called Pleasant Valley was particularly fine. At four we reached Spokane, where I put my watch back an hour and transferred myself to the O. R. & N. train. Have been passing through a pretty farming country since leaving Spokane.

Wed. May 6— Portland, Oregon, at the Hotel Portland. Up about 5½ this morning and for three hours rode along the Columbia River, seeing some magnificent scenery and a noble stream. I also passed and had a good view of Multnomah Falls, 850 ft. high. I reached Portland at 8½ and was met at the train by my friend Harvey O'Bryan, whom I had not seen in eight years, but who does not seem greatly changed. He joined me at lunch at the hotel, and then he took me around the town, showing me many interesting things and then taking me up onto what is known as Portland Heights, whence I had a wonderful view of the Willamette and Columbia Rivers, and the whole valley, stretching forty miles to the Cascades. Unfortunately the day was cloudy, so

1896. that I could not get a sight of Mt Hood. At six Harvey took us to dinner at the house of his fiancee, of whom he had had much to say, and then to my surprise, introduced us to his wife, for it seems they were maried last December. I found her a very agreeable and charming young lady and spent the evening very pleasantly, returning to the hotel about ten o'clock.

Thurs. May 7 - On the Columbia River, on the steamer State of California. Up rather late this morning and found it raining hard, so I remained about the hotel office all morning, writing a letter to Harry and also reading some in East Angels, one of Miss Woolson's novels. Lunched about one and then started out with Harvey for more sight seeing. We went out to the cemetery, which is beautifully located on the bank of the Willamette River, while the ride out is also interesting. We then came back to town and went through the residence portion of the city, where everything presents a fine appearance. Back to the hotel at six, where Harvey and I had dinner together and at eight I went down to the dock, whence we sailed soon after.

Fri. May 8 - On the Pacific Ocean. I woke this morning at Astoria and arose about seven. The town is quaint and old in appearance, having no railroad communication with the outside world. Soon we were under headway down the

1896. very great contrast to the peach orchards I saw in bloom later in the day. The day has passed without much incident, save that at Spokane we lost an hour owing to change of time. Have read considerable in East Angels.

Mon. May 25 - Across the line in North Dakota, so that I feel near home. I arose at half past seven, when we were leaving Shelby Junction. The train was an hour late, but we have made up most of the time. At Glasgow I met the Lewis boys, having previously seen Harry Patterson at Havre.

Tues. May 26 - Home again. I woke this morning at Larimore, where we were beginning to go through the fine farms of the Red River Valley. There has been much rain here of late, so that in many places the land is under water, but I presume it is a welcome change after the two extremely dry seasons we have had. Towards noon we crossed the line into Minnesota at Moorhead and at six this evening we reached St. Paul, right on time. Harry was at the depot to meet me, and very glad I am to be back once more. I find the garden is doing finely, the sod has been laid and there are pansies and geraniums now in bloom, making a great contrast to the barren spot there last year.

Wed. May 27 - My thirty-third birthday. Down to the office in the morning and find Mr. Yale out of the city, so that I have things pretty much to myself. This evening I worked

1896 in the garden, putting in some of the plants I brought with me from California.

Thurs. May 28 — Everybody was at the office today, making it seem quite crowded. Managed to get through considerable work, making my two monthly reports. Put in more of my California plants in the garden this evening and also some others we have just bought.

Fri. May 29 — This evening I called at the Woods, who seemed glad to see me back. Had a pleasant talk with Mrs. Guite and his sister, Mrs. Boardman, who left California the day after I started from St. Paul.

Sat. May 30 — Memorial Day and a holiday, so I did not go to the office. Put in some time in the morning, working in the garden, where everything is doing well. This afternoon, Miss Schumm, Harry and I walked to Newdota and Ft. Snelling. We started about half past three, going over the High Bridge and down along the old river road. Everything was beautiful, the birds were jubilant with song and the air was laden with perfume from flowers. We stopped at the brook, where the road winds up on the bluff and got a fine basket of ferns. The Mississippi and Minnesota are both very high and the latter was even with the top of the road, and almost overflowing it. There was a steamer loaded with excursionists coming down stream, the first time I had ever seen a boat on the Minnesota. We crossed by the ferry and as it was about eight we stopped at the hotel a

1896. cross the river from the Fort and had our supper on a wide latticed porch overlooking the river and the Fort. This was one of the pleasantest features of our trip, for we had not expected to find so inviting a place. We had quite a wait for our car and did not finally reach home until after eleven o'clock.

Sun. May 31 — Trinity Sunday. Up rather late and to service at eleven o'clock, where we had rather an elaborate service, this being the eighth anniversary of the organization of the choir. I also remained to communion. In the afternoon Harry and I went up to see Aunt Lucy, who was pleased with the presents sent her from California. To church as usual in the evening.

Mon. June 1 — A fine, bright day. Hard at work in the office and when I came home this evening I spent some time in watering the grass and the plants. Then went down to the library to get some of the back numbers of the Lehrchman, which I brought home to read.

Tues. June 2 — Another fine day, but I have not been feeling quite well. Home all evening, reading the Lehrchman for May 23rd.

Wed. June 3 — This evening I was up to Minneapolis to Gethsemane Church, where the Diocesan Council is being held and where was observed the tenth anniversary of Bishop Gilbert's election to the Episcopate. Mr. Faude read Bishop Whipple's annual address, as

1896. the Bishop is ill and unable to be present. Mr. Andrews then made a very happy address on behalf of the clergy, in honor of Mr. Gilbert, and then presented him with a jewelled pectoral cross. Mr. Hector Baxter, on behalf of the Laity, presented him with a gold watch. Our good Bishop-Coadjutor was much moved and for some time was unable to proceed with his address. The music was good, the offertory anthem being fine

Thurs. June 4— Out this evening to the Tivoli, where I listened to the music for about an hour. We had a tremendous rain storm tonight, during part of which I was out, but I managed to keep dry. I will be pretty much alone in the office for the next two weeks, for Mr. Yale has gone West.

Fri. June 5— Rachae called on me tonight and after an hours visit we went out for a walk, going over the Wabasha St. bridge and back by Robert St.

Sat. June 6— At White Bear Lake, at the Galtashas. I got away from the ~~office~~ at one, o-clock, which is now the closing hour on Saturday. We had a heavy storm this afternoon, but it cleared up about five so that at half past 5 took the train, just between storms, for it has rained hard this evening. Miss Napier is also visiting here and we all spent the evening pleasantly around the fire, for it is rather cool.

1896. Sun. June 7— Up about half past eight and spent the time around the house, reading the magazines and enjoying the fresh air. The roads are in bad condition and the sail boat has not been rigged for the season so we were deprived of those sources of enjoyment, but we did go out some in row boats.

Mon. June 8— I came in from the lake on the 8[13] train. Home all evening and have been reading with John Rachae in Fergusson's History of Architecture, reading about the tombs and arches.

Tues. June 9— Put in some time in the garden this evening and about eight I went up to the Woods' where I met Mrs. Boardman, Mrs. Guiteau's sister, who has returned from California, and with whom I had an interesting talk.

Wed. June 10— Easy work in the office today, for I have been alone all the time. Worked in the garden all evening, putting up strings for the morning glories.

Thurs. June 11— A windy day, with some rain. At home all evening, doing some reading and writing up my journal.

Fri. June 12— This evening with Karl Heine I went to see Richard Mansfield in A Parisian Romance. I consider him a fine actor, though the play was unpleasant. There was a large and fashionable audience present.

1896. Sat. June 13 – A warm day. At the office until one o'clock, when I came home and spent the afternoon in painting the back fence. It was pretty hard work and I did not get it all done. This evening I have been reading the Schurchman's

Sun. June 14 – To church at eleven this morning. Mr. Holmes of West St. Paul preached, Mr. Andrews being east on his vacation. In the afternoon I went with Bobby Wood for a drive, going up to Mendota and Fort Snelling and back by West Seventh St. and Pleasant Ave. To service as usual in the evening.

Mon. June 15 — A very warm day. A light day at the office and on coming home I spent the evening in putting up the remainder of the strings for the morning glories.

Tues. June 16 — Alone in the office all day, but did not seem to get much work done. At work in the garden all evening, where everything is doing well.

Wed. June 17 — Worked for a while in the garden this evening and then went up on the roof, where we all sat until about ten o'clock. Since then I have been reading a little book of travel called To England and Back.

Thurs. June 18 — A hot day, with a storm coming up at this present writing, 10½ P. M. Spent the evening on the roof, where it is delightful. Have put in my time reading a new life of Cardinal Manning, by one Purcell, which

1896. book has stirred up quite a commotion. Today at the Republican National Convention at St. Louis, Mc Kinley and Hobart were nominated for President and Vice-President, and the result seems to give universal satisfaction.

Fri. June 19 — A quiet day at the office and managed to get through a good deal of work. Worked in the garden in the evening and later went and sat on the roof, reading the life of Cardinal Manning.

Sat. June 20 — Warm today. Got away from the office at one and after dinner I came home and put in three and a half hours in painting the back fence, which is now looking better and is a great improvement for the back yard. This evening I took a walk with Charlie Ford, going across the Wabasha St. bridge and back over the High.

Sun. June 21 — Another hot day. To service at eleven o'clock, Mr. Holmes preaching to a small congregation. In the afternoon I read until about four, when I rode out to the river bank on West Seventh St. Back about six and to church as usual in the evening. Since coming home have read in some of the church papers.

Mon. June 22 — Growing somewhat cooler than it has been. Water the garden as usual this evening and then spent the remainder of my time on the roof. Had a long letter from Annie this afternoon.

1896. Tues. June 23— Cool today, very refreshing after so much heat. This evening I was out to Lake Como with Charlie Ford, this being my first visit since the park has been improved. It is really a fine place, comparing very favorably with parks in larger cities. Since coming home have been reading the life of Manning. Answered Annie's letter today.

Wed. June 24— Quite a rain this afternoon. I spent the evening on the steps with all the family and later I came up and read more about Manning.

Thurs. June 25— Cool today, being very pleasant after so much heat. Home all evening. I spent the time until dark in the garden, reading the Bookman, and afterwards came up stairs and read in Mannings life.

Fri. June 26— This evening I mowed the lawn and the others did some weeding so that things look well. The morning glories have commenced blooming.

Sat. June 27— Worked all day until five this day, it being my afternoon to be on duty. We had quite a rain in the afternoon and it has since been cooler. Home all evening reading the Schumchman.

Sun. June 28— A beautiful day, bright and sunny, but delightfully cool. In the morning I went to St. Paul's Church, where

1896— Mattins only were sung, with a political sermon, by a Mr. Page, from New York City. The afternoon I spent in the yard, reading the life of Manning, and I have just about finished the first volume. In the evening I went up to Mrs. Woods to tea and afterwards I went to church as usual.

Mon. June 29— A busy day at the office and from now on there will probably be plenty to do. Home all evening watering the garden and reading more in the second volume of the life of Manning.

Tues. June 30— Warm today. I spent the evening in the garden until dark, when we all came and sat on the steps. Later read more of Manning.

Wed. July 1— The garden is now getting on finely. The nasturtiums, morning glories, mignonette and marigolds are in bloom, and the sweet peas and petunias will be out in a few days.

Thurs. July 2— We had quite a rain this afternoon so that I had no work in the garden in the evening. Harry is quite miserable with a lame back and an inflamed eye.

Fri. July 3— Another rain today so that it has been cool and pleasant this afternoon. I spent the whole evening on the steps where we were much annoyed by the small boys with their fire crackers.

1896. Sat July 4 — At White Bear Lake, at the Galushas'. Up about nine o'clock and was quite busy all morning in various small ways. At 12[1o] I came out here, where were assembled a good part of our old crowd, though not all of them. After dinner we went out for a sail, having a fine time and after coming back I went in for a bath with Reuben and Charlie Ford. About eight we had supper and later Miss Harbut, Howard and I went out for a row, it being a fine starlight night.

Sun July 5 — Up this morning about eight o'clock, and about ten Helen, Miss Harbut, Howard and I went out for a drive, going to Lake Vadnais and Little Canada, through an enchantingly beautiful country, with fine farms, timber and lakes. This was my first visit to Little Canada, which I found a quaint, old-fashioned place. In the afternoon Mrs. Galusha, Miss Hall, Miss Harbut, and I went to church at St. Johns, where Rev. Gessner of St. Peters preached a patriotic sermon and administered the communion. Back about five and went in for a short bath and at 6[1o] I took train for the city and went to church in the evening.

Mon July 6 — A busy day at the office. Cool and pleasant all day, much to my joy. Worked in the garden this evening until half past eight, when I came and sat on the steps until about ten, at

1896 which time I came upstairs and read the Churchman.

Tues. July 7 — This evening at the invitation of the Mother Superior I went over to St. Joseph's Hospital, where was held the graduation of the first class of the training school for nurses. There were ten sisters and six young ladies in the class and who secured diplomas. The exercises were held in the parlors and were quite interesting, consisting of music and recitations and an address by Archbishop Ireland. Afterwards refreshments were served, making it in all a very pleasant affair.

Wed. July 8 — A delightful day, neither too warm nor too cool. I put in considerable time on the garden this evening, mowing the grass before supper and afterwards sprinkling it thoroughly. Afterwards I sat on the roof until about half past nine.

Thurs. July 9 — Growing somewhat warm today. As usual I spent the evening in watering the grass and then went and sat on the roof with Harry.

Fri July 10 — This evening with Charlie Ford I went out to Wildwood for a swim, as the day has been very warm. Did not return until midnight, and we had a delightful time.

1896

Sat. July 11 – A scorching hot day. I worked until one o'clock, when I came home and remained all afternoon. Charlie Ford came to see me and we played parchesi until nearly six o'clock. In the evening I went down to the Library and afterwards walked up to Central Park, where I sat until eleven o'clock.

Sun. July 12 – Very hot again today. To service at eleven. Mr. Cruchers has returned and preached to rather a small congregation. I spent the entire afternoon on the roof, reading the life of Cardinal Manning and in the evening attended church, there being no sermon.

Mon. July 13 – Another warm day, but this afternoon it rained, since when it has been much cooler. In the evening I took a walk with Charlie Ford, who is to leave tomorrow afternoon for the State of Washington, where he is hereafter to live. We went out Oakland and Summit Ave. and I enjoyed the cool air greatly.

Tues. July 14 – Still warm, with a heavy rain about three o'clock, just when I went down to the train to say good bye to Charlie Ford. The evening I spent on the roof where it was very pleasant.

Wed. July 15 – Much cooler today. Out this evening and called on Aunt Lucy, who seemed glad to see me.

1896

Thurs. July 16 – Still delightfully cool. I spent some time in the garden this evening, reading the life of Manning and later came in and wrote in my journal.

Fri. July 17 – Home all evening, reading the life of Cardinal Manning.

Sat. July 18 – Duluth. I left St. Paul at 8¼ this morning on our Eastern Minnesota train and reached here at 1½ in the afternoon. Bradbury being at the train to meet me. After dinner we went over Minnesota Point, where about five o'clock we went in for a bath. The water was delightful with waves about two feet high. After supper we went out for a drive, going around the boulevard whence we had a fine view over the city and out on the lake. About nine we went up the inclined road to the pavilion where we saw some very pretty living pictures.

Sun. July 19 – To service at eleven o'clock at St. Paul's Lelunch, the rector, Mr. Ryan, preaching. After dinner we took a steamer at two o'clock and went up the lake to Two Harbors, thirty miles away. The day was warm, but on the water the coolness was refreshing. We reached our destination at five and found the town very new, raw and uninviting. The boat stopped only half an hour, but that was long enough to see all there

1896. was to see. The boat was pretty well crowded on our return, and we reached the city about eight. At nine it began to storm very hard and at ten I came down to the depot, the train leaving at twenty minutes after eleven o'clock.

Mon. July 20 — Reached St. Paul at half past seven and went up to the house before breakfast. This evening I had a pleasant visit at Mrs. Wood's she and I going out for a walk in the moonlight.

Tues. July 21 — A fine day. Had a good letter from Walter today. This evening I read more in the life of Manning and then went down to the library. Read there until nine and then I brought the lebunchman home with me and read that.

Wed. July 22 — Fine again. This evening I watered the garden and then went down to the library and read a criticism on the Life of Manning in the Quarterly Review. Since coming home I have been busy writing.

Thurs. July 23 — A dark, cool day, making it seem much like fall. Home all evening, reading the life of Cardinal Manning. It is a remarkable account of the life of a remarkable man and the impression left on my mind is not wholly pleasant. Had I stopped with his life as an Anglican I would have thought him an earnest, conscientious man, giving up all for what he deemed the right. The second volume,

1896 however, changes that view and leads me to think of him as an active, scheming plotter, especially in those portions connected with Cardinal Newman. As a whole, the impression is not a pleasant or sympathetic one.

Fri. July 24 — Down to the library this evening and afterwards Hammond came to see me and we went up and sat on the roof in the moonlight, where it was almost too cool for comfort.

Sat. July 25 — Away from the office at one today and at four I went out to the cemetery, this being the fourth anniversary of Father's death. I left some flowers there and at half past five was home again. Spent the evening reading the lebunchman.

Sun. July 26 — A warm, close, muggy day. To service at eleven and as the boys are away on a vacation, the singing was done by a volunteer choir of young ladies. The congregation was not large, as so many people are out of town. After dinner I came home and staid in the garden reading a little life of John Keble. At five I went to evening prayer, which is the hour service is to be held during July and August. Home all evening.

Mon. July 27 — Still warm today, but cooler in the evening. I worked in the garden this evening until eight and

1896 then went down to the library and took out a book by Dean Hole called A Little Tour in America.

Tues. July 28 – I had at work at the office today, making out the annual statement for the railroad commissioners. Read this evening in Dean Hole's book, spending part of the time on the roof.

Wed. July 29 – Had a letter from Harvey O'Bryan today, enclosing a picture of his wife. Worked all day on the annual statement and got it nearly finished. This evening I was on the roof, reading Dean Hole's little book of experiences in America, finishing it and finding it pleasant, rather light reading.

Thurs. July 30 – I finished my work on the big statement and am glad to get it done, for it is a disagreeable task. Up on the roof this evening where it was delightful. Have been reading a little book by Mrs. Dorr called a Cathedral Pilgrimage.

Fri. July 31 – A dark cloudy day, threatening rain. About four it commenced and has poured all evening. At home all evening, finishing the Cathedral Pilgrimage, a pleasant book of no great weight.

Sat. Aug. 1 – Beautiful day. Got away from the office at one and came home and did some writing and was busy in

1896 other small ways. About half past five I took my book and read in the garden, where everything is bright and fresh after yesterday's rain. Have been reading the Churchman this evening.

Sun. Aug. 2 – To service at eleven, remaining to communion afterwards. Spent the afternoon in the garden, reading Jane Eyre until five o'clock, when I went to evensong. Spent the evening at home reading.

Mon. Aug. 3 – A very hot day and at this writing it looks as if a storm were brewing. Spent the evening on the roof, reading Jane Eyre.

Tues. Aug. 4 – We had a tremendous storm last night, one of the worst I have ever seen. It played havoc with our garden, but fortunately, I believe, the damage will not be permanent. Today has been no cooler, but rather warmer, and this afternoon it was a hundred in the shade.

Wed. Aug. 5 – Still very hot, but not so bad as it was yesterday. Spent the evening on the roof where it was pleasant. Came down about ten and read Jane Eyre until half past twelve.

Thurs. Aug. 6 – I worked at the office until seven this evening and then came home and sat on the roof. It is still warm, but cooling gradually, and on

1896. the roof it was delightful. This evening I finished Jane Eyre, having enjoyed it greatly.

Fri. Aug. 7 – This evening I sat on the roof, reading a life of Hans Lehmeh, which I will finish in a day or two.

Sat. Aug. 8 – Away from the office at one this afternoon and after dinner I went out for a walk, going up along the river bank and under the high bridge. Back to the house about half past five and spent the evening on the roof, reading the Life of Hans Lehmeh and also the Lehmchman

Sun. Aug. 9 – Very hot today. To service at eleven this morning and five in the afternoon, the congregations not being large and in the afternoon it was very small. This afternoon we had a heavy storm, lasting nearly an hour. I finished this afternoon, the Life of Hans Lehmeh.

Mon. Aug. 10 – Still very hot. Spent the evening on the roof reading a little in the Primer of Homer by Mr. Gladstone, preparatory to commencing the Iliad again.

Tues. Aug. 11 – All at once it has grown cooler and it has been a beautiful day. Spent some time in the garden this evening, repairing the mischief done by last week's storms.

1896 Wed. Aug. 12 – Cool and pleasant. Home all evening reading in the garden.

Thurs. Aug. 13 – Growing warmer again today, but it has not been uncomfortable. Down to the Library for a while in the evening.

Fri. Aug. 14 – This evening I walked across the river and went onto the island where there is a fine bathing place and it being so warm I went in for a dip. Afterwards a man who was in at the same time, rowed me across the river to the foot of Chestnut St.

Sat. Aug. 15 – Another warm day. This afternoon I got away from the office at one. About four I went down to the island in the river and went in for a bath, but only staid in about fifteen minutes. Afterwards I took a walk, going up the river bank as far as Pickerel Lake, it being a lovely walk. Back in time for supper and this evening I have been at home reading the Lehmchman.

Sun. Aug. 16 – A fine day, cool, and bright. To early service this morning at eight and afterwards to service at eleven. This afternoon I did not go to church but at five I went out for a walk, going up by the river under the high bridge. In the evening I attended service at the House of Hope Lehmeh.

Mon. Aug. 17 – Quite cool today. Home alone all evening reading Gladstone's book on Homer and Lehmeh's Oxford Movement.

1896. Tues. Aug. 18— Still quite cool but warmer than yesterday. Home all evening, spending most of the time in reading the August Century

Wed. Aug. 19— Home all evening and have read another start on the Iliad. Wrote a letter to Walter today and this morning I had one from Aunt Hannie, the first I have heard from Ohio for a long time.

Thurs. Aug. 20— Growing warmer again today. Home all evening, reading the second canto of the Iliad.

Fri. Aug. 21— Home all evening, having read canto three of the Iliad and some of the Oxford Movement.

Sat. Aug. 22— A cool day, much like fall. Away from the office at one o'clock, and took a walk, going down river about two miles on the other side. Back about six and have spent the evening reading the fourth canto of the Iliad and last week's number of the Lutheran

Sun. Aug. 23— Bright and sunny today, but quite cool. To early church at eight and to eleven o'clock service afterwards. This afternoon I went up and got Aunt Lucy and brought her down to see us and she remained until nearly seven o'clock. This evening I attended service at the House of Hope Church where I heard a good sermon

1896 by the Rev. W. J. Burrell of New York City.

Mon. Aug. 24— Alone in the office all day and managed to get through considerable work. Down to the library for a while this evening and since coming home I have read four cantos of the Iliad, finishing the first twelve books.

Tues. Aug. 25— Out this evening and made a pleasant call at Mrs. Wood's, she and Nancy being at home. Since coming back I have read the thirteenth and fourteenth cantos of the Iliad.

Wed. Aug. 26— This evening I was down to the Locust House, to the office of the City Engineer, where I spent more than two hours with Mr. Annan, examining his collection of stamps and showing him mine. He has one of the best collections I have ever seen, having started it about twenty years ago.

Thurs. Aug. 27— The city is now beginning to look very gay for decorations are being put up in preparation for the coming of the Grand Army of the Republic, which meets here next week. Spent the evening at home, reading the sixteenth seventeenth and eighteenth cantos of the Iliad and also writing in this journal.

Fri. Aug. 28— Spent the evening quietly at home, reading three cantos of the Iliad

1896. Sat. Aug. 29— Away from the office at one o'clock, and I presume this will be the last time this season that we close at that hour. Leave home and read for a while and then went out for a walk, going up by the river bank. This evening I finished the Iliad, having enjoyed it greatly.

Sun. Aug. 30— To service at eleven this morning, some man unknown to me preaching the sermon. In the afternoon I walked down town to see the decorations for G. A. R. work. The streets are very gay with color and things are looking finer than I have ever seen before. In the evening I attended service at the House of Hope Church, the pastor, Mr. Egbert, preaching.

Mon. Aug. 30— Today is the first day of the G. A. R. and strangers are arriving by thousands. This evening Mrs. McClaine and I went down on Sixth St. to see the illuminations. Festoons of electric lights have been arranged on each side of the street and the effect is certainly very fine.

Tues. Sept. 1— More people arriving in town all day long, the streets are crowded and there are more in the city than I have ever seen before. This evening we had a bicycle parade on Sixth St. which was quite pretty.

1896. Wed. Sept. 2— The great day of the G. A. R. Reunion, and the office was closed all day. Up at about eight and at ten I went up on the roof with the Woods, where we had a fine view of the big parade which lasted for two hours and a half. It was very interesting, the bringing about twenty thousand old soldiers in line and the sight was one which I shall not soon forget. About half past four I went over to Minneapolis by train as the street cars were so crowded that I could not go that way. The city there is also decorated on account of a meeting of the Knights of Pythias. Back to St. Paul at half past seven and went down on Sixth St. where we had an interesting and beautiful parade of the Fire Department.

Thurs. Sept. 3— Today the crowds are beginning to grow less, though there are still crowds on the streets. It is estimated that there were about two hundred thousand strangers in the city yesterday. This evening with Mr. Andrews and the two young ladies I went up to the Auditorium where was held a "camp-fire" consisting of music and speeches. The programme was interesting being listened to by about eight thousand people.

Fri. Sept. 4— A dark, cool day, and this evening it has rained, making it seem like fall. Home all evening, looking over some numbers of the Churchman for my scrap book.

1896. Sat. Sept. 5 — From now on we do not have our Saturday afternoons, so that today I worked until five o'clock. I then spent about an hour at the book stores and bought several books. Home all evening, doing some writing and reading the Churchman.

Sun. Sept. 6 — To service at eleven, where we had a large congregation, though the choir was small and the music poor. Being the first Sunday in the month, I remained to Communion. I spent part of the afternoon at home, finishing a little book by Goldwin Smith, called A Trip to England, and also have made a beginning on George Eliot's "The Mill on the Floss." To service at eight this evening where we had a pretty good congregation. Afterwards I took a walk across the High Bridge with Charlie Ziegler.

Mon. Sept. 7 — A warm, close day. Home all evening, reading Mill on the Floss and writing in my journal.

Tues. Sept. 8 — At home all evening, reading Mill on the Floss.

Wed. Sept. 9 — Managed to get through considerable work today. This evening Mr. Ziegler has been to see me and is to stay all night.

1896. Thurs. Sept. 10 — Work at the office is getting a little slack just now but it will soon pick up again. Home all evening, reading Mill on the Floss and writing up my journal.

Fri. Sept. 11 — A bright, fine day. I was much surprised today to see by the paper that Ed has had another encounter with train robbers and shot one dead, thus saving the train. Have heard nothing of it, except for an editorial in today's Pioneer Press. Home all evening, reading Mill on the Floss, which I have now half finished.

Sat. Sept. 12 — Very light work at the office today. Home all evening, reading the Churchman as usual and also doing some writing.

Sun. Sept. 13 — To service at eleven as usual this morning. It rained this morning until nearly eleven, so that the congregation was not large. In the afternoon I went up to see Aunt Lucy and remained an hour and a half. To church in the evening, there being a good congregation. We had an excellent sermon by a Rev. Mr. Edmunds of Toronto.

Mon. Sept. 14 — I received a letter from Annie today saying that Ed had been presented with a gold watch and chain and a check for two hundred and fifty dollars in recognition of his saving the

1896. train from robbers. Home all evening, reading Mill on the Floss.

Thurs. Sept. 15 – Wet and rainy today. This evening after supper I had a walk with Miss Schumm, who has just returned from Chicago. We went across the high bridge, returning about nine o'clock, since when I have been reading Mill on the Floss, finishing it.

Wed. Sept. 16 – Another dark, rainy day, much like fall. Home all evening, reading Benjamin's book on Troy and also doing considerable work in my journal.

Thurs. Sept. 17 – This evening I went up to call on Mrs. Wood, but failed to find her at home. Since coming back I have been reading the life of Dr. Samuel Johnson in the English Men of Letters Series.

Fri. Sept. 18 – This evening Harry and I went up to Will's to see Aunt Mary and Bessie Bessie, who are here on a visit from Washington D. C. Aunt Mary I have not seen for seven or eight years, but find her little changed. Bessie I have not seen for eleven years, when she was a little girl of three. She is now tall and pretty and quite a young lady.

Sat. Sept. 19 – Away from the office at five and spent about an hour in the book store, though I bought nothing. Down to the library for an hour this evening and

1896 will spend the remainder of my time in reading the Schumann.

Sun. Sept. 20 – To early service at eight this morning, there being a good number of communicants. Then to service at eleven with Harry, where the music was conducted by our new choir master, a Mr. Blodgett from Detroit I think when he has had time to get things in shape, he will give better satisfaction than his two predecessors. Home all afternoon, reading the life of Johnson. To service in the evening at eight.

Mon. Sept. 21 – A dark, cloudy day. Home all evening but have done no reading, for I am pretty tired.

Tues. Sept. 22 – This evening Karl Heier and I went to the Grand to see A Midnight Bell, a New England comedy, very good of its kind. We both enjoyed it greatly.

Wed. Sept. 23 – A fine, warm day. Home all evening, reading the life of St. Ambrose.

Thurs. Sept. 24 – This evening I went up to call on Mrs. Wood, but failed to find her at home. Then came home and read about St. Ambrose and also did some writing.

Fri. Sept. 25 – Home all evening, reading the life of St. Ambrose and also William Winter's "Brown Heath and Blue Bells."

1896. Sat. Sept. 26 — Away from the office at five and spent the time until six at the book stores, where I like to linger. The evening I have spent at home reading the Lehmchucan.

Sun. Sept. 27 — A delightful, warm day. To early service at eight and morning prayer at eleven. The music went off pretty well with an offertory solo by a little boy "Angels ever Bright and Fair", which I haven't heard for some years. Our new choirmaster certainly promises well. This afternoon with Miss Schumm I took quite a walk. We crossed the high bridge and went down the steps to the lower Mendota Road and then proceeded up along the bluff until we came to the first of the two bridges on the upper Mendota Road. Here we climbed the bluff and returned by the upper road. The woods are beautiful in their dress of russet, and crimson, while there is an abundance of the wild purple asters. To service as usual in the evening at eight.

Mon. Sept. 28 — Down to the library for a while this evening and on my return I found Howard here and had a pleasant visit from him of about an hour.

Tues. Sept. 29 — I had the afternoon off today, as Harry is not very well and I wanted to keep him company. We'd some work in the garden and this evening I have remained quietly at home reading Brown Heath and Blue Bells.

1896. Wed. Sept. 30 — A fine day, and it looks as if Indian Summer has come. Stayed all evening, reading Pickwick Papers, which I am enjoying greatly.

Thurs. Oct. 1 — Home all evening reading Pickwick, which is affording me much enjoyment. Had a letter from Aunt Lucy today, enclosing one from Aunt Laura.

Fri. Oct. 2 — This evening, being very pleasant, I walked across the High Bridge with Miss Schumm. Back at nine o'clock and have been reading Pickwick.

Sat. Oct. 3 — A very fine day and the most of the time I have been out of the office, doing some work in connection with a passenger wreck we had last night. This evening I went down and called on the Galushas, the first time since they returned from the lake.

Sun. Oct. 4 — To service at eleven where Mr. Andrews preached a good sermon. Remained to communion, and there was so large a number of communicants that it was half past one before we were through. In the afternoon I went out for another walk with Miss Schumm, going first up on the Hill to see St. Clement's Church and then going south on Milton St., below the bluff until we reached Randolph St. Here we took a car and rode out to the river bank where we had a lovely view. It began to rain a-

1896. bout that time and has continued hearily all evening. In consequence the attendance at service tonight was not large.

Mon. Oct. 5 — A busy day with me at the office. Down to the library for a while this evening and will put in some time on Pickwick.

Tues. Oct. 6 — I was out this evening to the church where was held a meeting of all the Brotherhoods of St. Andrew. There were addresses by Mr. Hector Baxter of St. Marks, Minneapolis, and by Bishop Gilbert

Wed. Oct. 7 — I spent the evening at home with Norman Galusha in looking over his stamp collection, buying about sixty of him for my collection. We had a heavy frost last night, which has made havoc in the garden

Thurs. Oct. 8 — Put in a good part of the evening in arranging the stamps I bought last night and then spent the remainder of the time in reading Pickwick, which I am enjoying greatly.

Fri. Oct. 9 — Home this evening, reading Pickwick Papers, on which I am making good progress. Went over to Minneapolis in the afternoon on business, coming back about six, taking the train both ways. It has rained steadily all afternoon and evening.

1896. Sat. Oct. 10 — Rain steadily all day. This evening in company with Fred Hammond I went across the river to Paul Martin's Hall to hear W. J. Bryan, Democratic candidate for President, speak. He spoke for about half an hour and has a pleasing address, but there was an absence of convincing argument in what he had to say. There was an audience of about a thousand present, but they were not so demonstrative as I had expected.

Sun. Oct. 11 — A beautiful day after two days rain. To service at eleven in the afternoon Miss Schumm and I took the cars and went to Merriam Park and walked across the Marshall Ave. bridge and over in to Minneapolis and then took the Interurban car for home. To service as usual in the evening there being a good congregation. At both services the music showed signs of improving.

Mon. Oct. 12 — Very beautiful today. I was out on business for two hours this morning and so got the benefit of the fine weather. Home all evening, reading Pickwick.

Tues. Oct. 13 — Came home and spent the afternoon with Harry as he is not very well and it is inconvenient to be alone in the house. Spent the evening in reading Pickwick, which I have nearly finished.

1896. Wed. Oct. 14— Spent the whole day in Minneapolis working on a personal injury case. Home about half past five and spent the evening at home, having a visit from Aunt Lucy.

Thurs. Oct. 15 - Leave home again this afternoon to keep Harry company. Emma was down and we have had other company. Wrote a letter to Annie this evening.

Fri. Oct. 16— Home nearly all day on Harry's account, as he is not at all well. Have been closely confined, and I am pretty tired. Had a letter from Charlie Ford today, being the first I have heard from him since I went away. Slight snow this morning.

Sat. Oct. 17 - At home again all day with Harry, who seems better. Have been out on the streets a number of times, and during the day I have been reading Pickwick.

Sun. Oct. 18— Up early this morning attending to Harry, who has given me much trouble. I have been with him most of the time, but I did go out to church at eleven o' clock, there being a good congregation, while the music is improving. This evening I finished reading Pickwick Papers.

Mon. Oct. 19— Home all day, attending to Harry, who seems a little better than he

1896. has been. Have read a little today in the second volume of Shadows of the Stage.

Tues. Oct. 20 - Today, about noon I took Harry in a carriage to Will's house, where I hope he can have better care than he has had during the past week. Went down to the office in the afternoon, where much work has accumulated. In the evening I went up to Will's and found Harry quite comfortable.

Wed. Oct. 21 — Harry does not seem to be doing as well at Will's house as we hoped and Will and I have about concluded to send him to the hospital tomorrow, where we know he will have excellent care.

Thurs. Oct. 22 - This morning Will and I went to St. Joseph's Hospital and selected a fine room for Harry, where he was comfortably settled this afternoon and where we all hope he will do well.

Fri. Oct. 23 — A very busy day at the office. Over to the hospital after supper to see Harry and found him comfortable. After nine I went to the Auditorium where the National Democratic candidates, Palmer and Buckner held a meeting. Palmer had not arrived but I heard Mr. Buckner and he spoke very well. His arguments were all clear and seemed to me much more convincing than those of Mr. Bryan

1896. Sat. Oct. 24 — Over to the hospital to see Harry this evening and found him doing pretty well. After supper, with Mr. McElaine and Mr. Abbott Smith I marched in a big Sound Money Parade, being about the largest torch-light procession I have ever seen. After marching we repaired to the Auditorium, where were assembled eight thousand people to hear Robert T. Lincoln, son of the President. He spoke for an hour and a quarter and we did not get home until eleven o'clock.

Sun. Oct. 25 — A beautiful, warm day. To early service at eight and after breakfast I went over to see Harry and found him rather upset as he had passed a poor night. To service again at eleven and after dinner I went over to see Harry again and found him apparently better and he seems to be doing well. Then with Miss Schumm I started out for a walk, as the day was so fine. We took the Ft. Snelling car and on arriving at the Fort we crossed the Minnesota by the ferry over to Mendota and climbed the hill to the church. Back to the Fort at a quarter of six and as the cars were very crowded we walked in to the end of the Seventh St. line and got back in time for supper at seven. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Oct. 26 — A busy day at the office. Over to see Harry after supper and found but little change. Read for a while at the

1896. library this evening and came home about half past nine, pretty tired.

Tues. Oct. 27 — Busy again at the office. To see Harry after supper and found he had passed a bad night, sleeping little. He seems, however, to be more rational than he was yesterday. Have been doing some writing this evening and also reading Shadows of the Stage.

Wed. Oct. 28 — A cold, rainy day. To the hospital at noon today and found that Harry had had a good night and when I was there after supper he seemed cheerful. Afterwards I went up on the Hill to see Aunt Lucy.

Thurs. Oct. 29 — Rain all day long at at this time it is coming down very hard. When I was over to see Harry this evening, he seemed quite weak, but was cheerful. Down to the library later and after nine Hammond came back and made a visit with me.

Fri. Oct. 30 — Still raining, but as there is a snow storm in the West, it will probably turn to snow before morning. To see Harry this evening and found him about the same.

Sat. Oct. 31 — The ground was covered with snow this morning, but it soon disappeared. When I was over to see Harry I found him some better than for some days and the doctor seems satisfied with his progress. Down to the library for a while and since coming home have been writing.

1896. Sun. Nov. 1 — Over to the hospital two or three times today to see Harry, but made no long stays. This is All Saints Day and the morning service was especially good, and the floral decorations beautiful, making it seem much like Easter. Remained to communion at the eleven o'clock service and it took over an hour to communicate all that came. Spent the afternoon at home, reading "Shadows of the Stage", vol two, and this evening I went to church as usual. Since coming home I have been reading the magazines.

Mon. Nov. 2 — When I was over to see Harry today, I found him not quite so well, as he has been sleeping poorly and he seems restless and weary. Have spent the evening quietly at home.

Tues. Nov. 3 — Election day, and the close of the most exciting campaign I have ever known. To see Harry about half past seven and found him unhappy, for he has been very anxious to get out to vote, which, of course, was impossible. Went to the polls and cast my ballot at noon, voting the straight Republican ticket with but two little exceptions. In the evening with Karl Heinz I went to the Metropolitan to see Mantell in Monbars. There was a very large house and between the acts the election returns were thrown upon a curtain. From the first the news was favorable to McKinley and the people became wildly enthusiastic, so much so that when the

1896. orchestra struck up the national airs, the people began to sing with them. The house was kept open after the play and we remained until midnight when we went out on the streets and joined the crowd in front of the Pioneer Press office, where folks were shouting themselves hoarse for McKinley. We came home finally about one o'clock, satisfied of the success of the Republicans and Sound Money.

Wed. Nov. 4. There seems to be little doubt but what McKinley is elected, though perhaps by not so large a majority as was first expected. Today Harry got away from the hospital and came over to the house, but did not stay. Will and Frank happened to call just after and went in search of him and found him near by, and after some persuasion got him to return. When I was there about half past five he was quieter, but weak after his escapade. This evening I had a visit from Mr. Ziegler, who remained until about ten o'clock.

Thurs. Nov. 5 — To the hospital twice today and find that Harry is quieter and has made no more efforts to get away. He is rather weak and has been in bed most of the afternoon. Home quietly all evening, reading and writing.

Fri. Nov. 6 — It commenced snowing about noon today and tonight there is one inch on the ground. Found Harry

1896 better this evening than for some days past, and quite cheerful. Down to the library for a while this evening.

Sat. Nov. 7 — Dark and cloudy today with some snow. Harry seems better today than at any time since he went to the hospital, and I feel much encouraged. Rachae was here this evening and we resumed our work on Fergusson's History of Architecture, reading about Roman houses and bridges

Sun. Nov. 8 — Another dark, cold day. To service at eleven o'clock and after dinner went over to see Harry and found him still doing well and quite cheerful. Then came home, read a while, took a nap, and at six I went out to see him again. To service at half past seven, there being a good congregation

Mon. Nov. 9 — Over to see Harry at six and found him doing well, though he feels blue as he has begun to realize today the condition he has been in. Home during the evening, reading the magazines. Snow all day.

Tues. Nov. 10 — Today it has snowed hard, and this evening there must be four inches on the ground. It is much like winter and for twelve years there has been no such fall of snow at this time of the year. Harry seems quite well today and I staid with him about an hour, which is longer than usual. On coming home I found Howard here, who visited until ten o'clock.

1896. Wed. Nov. 11 — A beautiful, bright day, but cold, it being about zero this morning and it seems odd to have such winter weather so early in the season. Harry seems to be gaining right along, though, of course, not rapidly.

Thurs. Nov. 12 — Fine again today. To see Harry for a while this evening, but went up later to see Mrs. Wood, on whom I have not called for a long time. Did not find her very well herself. Mrs. Guiteau has returned from Farmington, where she has been all summer.

Fri. Nov. 13 — To see Harry after supper and he seems to be doing well. Afterwards Norman & Alusha came to see me and to sell me some of his stamps.

Sat. Nov. 14 — Rather a busy day at the office. Found Harry not quite so well today as he seems moody and irritable. Rachae was here this evening for our weekly reading on Architecture.

Sun. Nov. 15 — A fine, warm day, and the snow is going. To early service at eight and after breakfast I went over to see Harry, who seems pretty well, though progress is slow. To church at eleven, there being a good congregation. After dinner I read for a while and about half past four went for a walk with Miss Schumm, going across the high bridge and back over the Wabasha St. bridge. Over to see Harry again at six and this evening

1896. I have brew the church as usual.

Mon. Nov. 16 – Warm again today. Over to see Harry twice today and found him as usual. After supper I went down to the library and read until nine o'clock, when I came home and have been doing some writing and reading in a book I have recently bought on the English Cathedrals.

Tues. Nov. 17 – Quiet, rainy day. Harry still seems to be doing well and is having a good time there. Read more today in my new book on the English Cathedrals.

Wed. Nov. 18 – Harry is still doing well. This evening Rachae was here and we made a beginning on Christian architecture, reading the chapters on the Roman basilicas.

Thurs. Nov. 19 – Made quite a stay at the hospital this evening and since coming home have been busy writing.

Fri. Nov. 20 – Find little change from day to day in Harry's condition, though he seems still to be doing well. Home all evening reading.

Sat. Nov. 21 – Over to see Harry about six this evening, but did not stay long. After supper I went down to the library where they were very busy, so I helped them out until nine o'clock. Since coming home I have been reading the Ecclesiastes as usual.

1896 Sun. Nov. 22 – To early service at eight and morning Prayer at eleven. I took dinner with Harry today, it being served in a private dining room and was a fine meal, beautifully and daintily served. Remained until three, visiting with Harry and a Father Egan, a very intelligent and well informed priest. Came home then and took a nap and at five I went down to the library for a while. To service as usual this evening, Bishop Gilbert preaching a fine sermon from the text "Take need heed for the morrow."

Mon. Nov. 23 – Over to see Harry after supper and found him nervous and flighty. Have spent the entire evening reading a charming autobiography of Mary Louise Clark's very interesting and indeed the record of a "Long Life"

Tues. Nov. 24 – Harry seems about the same. He is gaining flesh and his physical condition is much better, but his mind does not improve as I would like. Up to the Woods' this evening and visited until ten o'clock.

Wed. Nov. 25 – It has rained hard all day long and the streets are in miserable condition. Rachae was here this evening and we read in Fergusson's History of Architecture as usual.

Thurs. Nov. 26 – Up about eight, took breakfast at the boarding house and about ten I went down to the office for a short

1896 time. To service at eleven, where the congregation was small, owing to bad, rainy weather. Took dinner at the boarding house and about half past three went to the library for a while. At five I went for a walk with Miss Schumm across the high bridge. It has turned cold since evening, and there is a cold wind blowing. Spent the evening at home, reading. Was over twice during the day to see Harry.

Fri. Nov. 27 — To see Harry before supper this evening. About six saw a big fire starting and on going out found it was the elevator on Third St, which made the largest blaze I have seen in a long time. This evening with Miss Andrews I went down to a sacred concert at St. Mary's Church in lower town. It was good, one number, Mendelssohn's "Hear My Prayer" being beautifully sung by Miss Gordon and chorus.

Sat. Nov. 28 — Very cold and unpleasant today. Away from the office at five and went to see Harry before six, staying about half an hour. Down to the library after supper, and coming home about nine, spent the rest of the evening reading the Churchman.

Sun. Nov. 29 — A bright, clear day, but cold. To early service at eight, there being a good attendance. At the eleven o'clock service, this being the first Sunday in Advent, we had the Litany and the Communion Office. Over to see Harry three times today and found him doing well. To service as usual this evening, the attendance being small owing to the cold.

1896 Mon. Nov. 30 — Very cold, being ten degrees below zero this morning. Down to the library for a while this evening and later went to the church where was held a meeting in the interests of the St Andrew's Brotherhood, this being St. Andrew's Day. Heard a good address from Bishop Gilbert and then came home and read until bed time.

Tues. Dec. 1 — Growing warmer today, with some snow. To see Harry as usual and remained about an hour, as he seemed quite well.

Wed. Dec. 2 — Have felt badly today, being inclined to biliousness, and came home at half past three and lay down until about seven and did not go to supper. Harry was over here for a while in the evening. Later Rachar came in and we made a beginning on French Architecture.

Thurs. Dec. 3 — Snow today. Very busy at the office today as Mr. Yale was going away to Oklahoma Territory. Have felt much better today and this evening I am all right again. Over to see Harry for a while as usual.

Fri. Dec. 4 — Over to see Harry this evening and then came home and read the volumes of Minnesota Church Club Lectures called "Unity".

1896. Sat. Dec. 5 — Away from the office at five and put in some time at the book stores. In the evening I was at the Library until nine o'clock and then came home and read the Behemoth.

Sun. Dec. 6 — I did not go to church this morning, as I called to see the doctor about Harry. He seems to consider him as doing well, though I have not felt much encouraged. Today Bob Wood took dinner with me and afterwards we went out for a walk, crossing the river, and I enjoyed the exercise greatly. Over to see Harry in the evening, but made no long stay. To service as usual this evening.

Mon. Dec. 7 — This evening with Mr. and Mrs. McCaine I went to Lenox Hall to see Anna Eva Fay, a so-called "mind reader." She did some things that are hard to account for and she also had a good juggler show.

Tues. Dec. 8 — Today Harry ran away from the hospital and I believe he has gone to Chicago, as he sent me a letter saying he would not return before Thursday morning. I of course do not like it, but believe he has sense enough to take care of himself. Home all evening and have commenced a book by Dean Farrar, called Gathering Clouds, a story of the time of St. Chrysostom.

Wed. Dec. 9 — Rachac was here this evening and we read architecture for a while. Later

1896. I read some in Dean Farrar's book.

Thurs. Dec. 10 — Harry returned from Chicago this morning in time for breakfast, as he promised. I cannot see today that he is any the worse for it. Home all evening, reading Gathering Clouds.

Fri. Dec. 11 — Harry was very flighty when I was over this evening and I fear the Chicago episode upset him. Home all evening, reading the lecture and doing some writing.

Sat. Dec. 12 — Over to see Harry about six this evening, but he has been acting badly all day, so I did not see him. Down to the Library for a while this evening and at half past eight Rachac came in and we had another time with Ferguson. About ten we went down to his office and remained there until midnight, when the lights went out.

Sun. Dec. 13 — To service at eleven o'clock, being the Litany and Communion Office. Bishop Walker late of North Dakota, but now on his way to take the Diocese of Western New York, preached both morning and evening. After dinner I spent the afternoon until four o'clock visiting the young ladies at the Rectory. To service in the evening as usual.

Mon. Dec. 14 — When I was over to see Harry today I found him better than for several days past. Went down to the Library and read for a while this evening.

1896. Tues. Dec. 15 — To see Harry before supper this evening and found him quite well. This evening Rachae and I went to a concert at the People's Church, where Nordica was the leading attraction. Am sorry to say that it was not as good a concert as it should have been and I was rather disappointed, expecting something as good as the Melba concert which I enjoyed so much.

Wed. Dec. 16 — Harry seems so much better now that I am much more hopeful than I have been lately. Norman & Alusha was here this evening and I bought some more stamps from him.

Thurs. Dec. 17 — I spent about two hours with Harry this evening and he certainly is better than he has been for a month past. Home about half past nine and read in a volume of New York Church Club Lectures called "The Rights and Pretensions of the Roman See." I find it an excellent book.

Fri. Dec. 18 — Am to see Harry as usual, but did not think he seemed so well as yesterday. Spent a little while at the library this evening, and since coming home have been doing some writing.

Sat. Dec. 19 — Rachae was here this evening and we read about fifteen pages of the architecture. Harry seemed quite well when I was on to see him today.

1896. Sun. Dec. 20 — A fine, bright, cold day. To service at St. Paul's Church this morning being choral communion, with a really good service. I took dinner at the Woods today and at four went with Bob for a sleigh ride, going out Pleasant to Lexington Ave. and returning by Summit Ave. Took tea there at the Woods and afterwards went to church as usual. Am to see Harry three times today, going about nine the last time and remaining until ten.

Mon. Dec. 21 — Another fine day, just the kind of winter weather I like. Spent an hour with Harry this evening, who seems cheerful and is doing well.

Tues. Dec. 22 — Got off some of my Christmas presents to Annie today. Spent quite a while with Harry who seems very well. Today I have got my journal written up to date.

Wed. Dec. 23 — I spent most of the evening at home, reading Gathering Clouds, which is well written, but the scene is painted in too dark colors, and the Dean allows too much evidence to be seen of his own theological opinions.

Thurs. Dec. 24 — A busy day at the office. After supper I went to the church where the children's carol service was held, with addresses from Mr. Andrews and the Bishop; but with unfortunately a small attendance. Already I have had the

1896. most of my Christmas presents, and as usual my friends have been very kind.

Tu. Dec. 25 – To service at eleven o'clock; there being full choral communion, with Woodward's service, and it was well given. I dined with the Galushas, who are feeling badly, having lost ten thousand dollars in the failure of the Bank of Minnesota the other day. About five I went in to the Woods for a few minutes and then went up to Mills where I made quite a stay. This evening I went to vespers at the Cathedral, having been attracted by the singing of the "Adestes Fideles" as I was passing by. The music was fine and the sermon was preached by Archbishop Ireland.

Sat. Dec. 26 — A very busy day at the office. Ann to see Harry before supper and after went down to the Library until half past eight. This evening Rachac was here and we read about thirty pages of Fergusson.

Sun. Dec. 27 – A fine, bright winter day. This morning with Rachac I went to St. Pauls Church where there was a service to commemorate the fortieth anniversary of the foundation of the parish. There was a choral communion, well sung, and the sermon was preached by Bishop Gilbert. After dinner I went over and made Harry a long visit. To service

1896. as usual this evening and afterwards I made quite a call at the Rectory.

Mon. Dec. 28 – This evening I was over and played cards with Harry for more than an hour, he beating me. Since coming home I have finished Gathering Clouds which I have found very interesting.

Tues. Dec. 29 — Over to play cards with Harry again this evening. Since coming home I have begun another of Miss Ferrar's books called Darkness and Dawn, being a story of Rome in the time of Nero.

Wed. Dec. 30 – Rachac was here this evening and we got through about thirty pages of the architecture, reading about the French Gothic Cathedrals.

Thurs. Dec. 31 — This evening I was out to a delightful little party at the Rectory, there being about twenty present in all. Of course we staid till midnight and at the stroke of twelve we sang the Doxology.

1897. Fri January 1 — Up rather late this morning and did not go to the office at all during the day. Read some in Darkness and Dawn and in the afternoon Aunt Lucy came down and visited me until about four. I was out to see Harry three times during the day and the evening I spent very pleasantly at the Rectory.

Sat. Jan. 2 - Today and yesterday have been very mild. Down to the library this evening, and since coming home about nine o'clock I have been reading the Melancholy Man and some in Darkness and Dawn.

Sun Jan 3 - We have had snow all day and this evening it has seemed like a blizzard, there being a strong wind. To service at eleven, there being Litany and Choral Communion. This afternoon with Harry I went up to St Josephs Academy to see a large picture of the Nativity, now on exhibition. The picture is fine and we were also interested in being shown over the building, seeing the various school rooms etc. To church as usual this evening, there being a small congregation owing to the bad weather.

Mon. Jan. 4 - More snow fell last night and this morning it was quite deep. Over at the hospital until nine o'clock and later I spent the evening with the McLeans, planning for my removal, as Harry does not intend to come back here and I am going to take the two rooms on the top floor. There

1897 has been quite a panic here today, for three banks suspended payment, among the being the Germania, where I have an account. Very luckily, however, my balance just at this time is very small so I am not much of a loser.

Tues. Jan 5 — Bright, clear and cold today. Over to see Harry as usual this evening and since coming home I have been reading "Darkness and Dawn"

Wed. Jan 6 — Rachac was here this evening and we read about thirty pages of Fergusson. We ought to finish the first volume in our next reading.

Thurs. Jan 7 — This evening I was up and made a very pleasant visit at the Woods.

Fri. Jan 8 — I put the whole of my time this evening in reading Darkness and Dawn. It presents a good picture of Rome in the days of Nero, but is melancholy reading.

Sat. Jan 9. Away from the office at five and went over to see Harry. After supper I went down to the library for a while and since coming home I have been reading the Edinburgh.

Sun. Jan 10 — Morning service at eight and morning prayer at eleven. Bishop Gilbert preached, this being the six-

1897 teenth anniversary of his coming to Christ Church Parish. Harry was here in the afternoon and spent two hours. He is expecting to leave the hospital some time this week. To service as usual this evening. I finished today Farrar's "Darkness and Dawn"

Mon. Jan 11 — Harry has made arrangements whereby he is to remain at the hospital indefinitely and has secured a pleasant room on the ground floor and has today moved his effects into it. My new rooms are being put into shape and I expect to move on Saturday.

Tues. Jan 12 — A bright, clear, crisp day. Home all evening reading in the Six Oecumenical Councils the chapter on that of Nicaea.

Wed. Jan 13 — My carpets were taken up today so the rooms look forlorn. Rachac was here this evening and we finished the first volume of Fergusson.

Thurs. Jan 14 — A fine warm day. Home all evening, reading the Six Oecumenical Councils.

Fri. Jan 15 — Over to see Harry for a while and then spent the remainder of the evening at home, busy in various ways, but doing no reading.

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Sat. Jan. 16 – I did not go to the office today, but spent all the time in moving into my new quarters. The carpet men came about nine and put down the carpet in my sitting room and the new matting in my bedroom. I did most of the moving myself, but had a man to help me with the book cases and other heavy pieces of furniture. I carried up all the books myself. This evening I am in pretty good shape, but there is much more to do before I am fairly settled. Snow hard all day.

Sun. Jan. 17 – It snowed all night and this morning it was quite cleft. To service at eleven, the congregation being very small. Remained at home all afternoon, for I am quite lame, so much running up and down stairs making the muscles of my legs very sore. Harry was over to see me about five. To service in the evening as usual, there being few present. My new rooms are very pleasant and I expect to be very much at home. There is a fine view from my front windows and this evening there was a beautiful sunset. It had been cloudy all day but as the sun went down the clouds dispersed and it is now brilliantly moonlight and growing cold.

Mon. Jan. 18 – Growing warmer, though it was below zero this morning. This evening I was out with Mr. and Mrs. The Laines to a meeting of the Historical Society held at the Capitol in the hall of Representatives.

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There were addresses by Governor Ramsey and Mr. J. J. Hill and I quite enjoyed it

Tues. Jan. 19 – Alone in the house all evening and it seems rather lonesome away up here from the street. However I was busy hanging pictures and in bringing up various things from the old rooms.

Wed. Jan. 20 – Rachac was here this evening and we read twenty-five pages in the second volume of Fergusson, beginning with German Architecture.

Thurs. Jan. 21 – This evening with Miss Andrews I was out to a concert at the Cathedral. The selections were classical of great beauty, and I enjoyed it greatly, more than the one at St. Mary's. There was also a good lecture on The Music of the Church by Bishop Hanley of North Dakota.

Fri. Jan. 22 – Growing colder and I presume this will be about the culmination of the winter. Home all evening, reading the Six Oecumenical Councils.

Sat. Jan. 23 – Away from the office at five and hurried home for it is very cold. After supper I went down to the Library, and since coming home I have finished the Six Oecumenical Councils.

1897 Sun. Jan 24 — A very cold day, with the thermometer about twenty degrees below zero. To church at eleven where there was a very small congregation. I went up to the Woods to dinner and spent the time very pleasantly until four o'clock, when I came home and read the Churchman for last week. To service again in the evening, there being few people out.

Mon. Jan 25 — Still very cold. Down to the library for a while this evening, coming home about nine o'clock.

Tues. Jan 26 — Cold, but growing warmer I find. I will have to go to Great Falls tomorrow, to be gone a week or ten. Mr. Tonney is sick and I am going out to take his place till he recovers. This evening I went down to the Hales has and afterwards Howard came up and visited me for an hour or so.

Wed. Jan. 27 — Down to the office until half past ten., when I came home and got ready to leave for Great Falls. Took the train at 1 P.M., getting my dinner on the train. Everything has gone well so far, though we have been somewhat delayed.

Thurs Jan 28 — On the train, west of Williston, N. D. Up about right and found the train late; we have lost time all day, so that we are now twelve hours behind time, on account of the engine breaking down. Have read today in the December Scribners and also some in Villette.

1897. Fri. Jan 29 — Great Falls, at the Park Hotel. We reached Havre at seven this morning where we leave the main line, and I found that train 23 left last night on time so I made up my mind to stay all day. Took breakfast at the hotel and then went and lay down for a nap. At one o'clock a special was made up to take us down to Great Falls where I arrived about six. I find very little change here over what it was two years ago, and I have the same place at the same table in the dining room as before.

Sat. Jan 30 — I have done considerable work in the office today, getting things in to shape, and I expect to be very busy on Monday. Down to see Mr. Tonney at the hospital. He is better but is likely to be laid up for some days yet.

Sun Jan 31 — A fine, bright day and quite warm. To service at eleven, and it seemed good to be back in my old place at Grace Church. We had a good sermon from Mr. Wasson and I met several people who seemed glad to see me here again. After lunch I lay down for a nap and at three Mr. Park called on me and later I went down to his room. At five I went out for a walk, going across the passenger bridge to the West Side, and back by the railroad bridge. To church in the evening as usual. I have read today about fifty pages in the life of Gregory the Great.

Mon Feb. 1 — I put in a hard day's work at the office and things are so far behind hand that I

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seem to have made little progress. Went down this evening and worked until half past nine, and since coming back to the hotel I have been reading the life of Gregory.

Tues. Feb. 2 — Down to the hospital today and find Mr. Toomey much improved, so that he will probably be out tomorrow. Worked hard all day and have managed to get through considerable. This evening I went out to the opera house to see The Charity Ball, given by a company from San Francisco. It was very good and I enjoyed it greatly.

Wed. Feb. 3 — Worked hard today and until ten at night and am quite tired and ready for bed.

Thurs. Feb. 4 — Again hard at work and until ten tonight and I am now through with the work that is most pressing and I have begun to plan to go home early next week. This evening I have begun to read Boswell's life of Johnson.

Fri. Feb. 5 — Helena, at the Hotel Helena. I worked this morning on personal injury claims and got things into pretty good shape. At two I took the train for this place, much enjoying my ride through the mountains. It began to snow about five, just before reaching Helena. I spent the evening at the Public Library reading the Edinburgh.

Sat. Feb. 6 — Up rather late this morning, spending the time about town, going to the library

1897.

for an hour. At noon I took train for Great Falls, where I arrived at five o'clock and went down to the office and worked for an hour. Found a letter from Rachae and this evening I have written to Harry.

Sun. Feb. 7 — A fine, bright day, but rather windy. To church at eleven and listened to another good, sensible sermon from Mr. Wasson. After lunch I lay down for a nap and about three I went out for a walk, going down across the river to the Smelter. Got back by five o'clock and spent an hour at the library, reading the magazines and in the evening I went to church again. I had a letter from Aunt Lucy this morning and this evening I have written to Walter.

Mon. Feb. 8 — Put in a good day at the office and I have everything in shape to leave for home tomorrow morning, the train leaving at six o'clock. This evening I called on Mrs. Flood, a very pleasant English lady whom I knew in St. Paul.

Tues. Feb. 9 — Over the line in North Dakota, on train No. 4. Up at half past five and took the train at six, arriving at Havre at 10¼, where we waited until eleven for the Coast train to come along. Read all day in the magazines.

Wed. Feb. 10 — Home again. I arrived in St. Paul at half past seven, the train being three quarters of an hour late. It seems very wintry here with much snow, contrast-

1897. ing stiongly with the pleasant walter at Great Falls. Down to the library for a while and since coming home I have been reading last week's Chumchuman

Thurs. Feb. 11 — Down to the office as usual and put in a good days work. Over to see Harry this evening and visited with him for an hour and a half. He started to work while I was away and seems to stand it quite well

Fri. Feb. 12 — Remained at home all evening, as I have not felt well, having taken cold. Read some in Boswell's Johnson

Sat. Feb. 13 — An unpleasant day, with rain at noon and this evening there is a strong wind and it is growing colder. Down to the library for a while this evening and later I went over and made Harry quite a visit.

Sun. Feb. 14 — Fine, bright and sunny today, but cold. To church this morning at eleven, Harry going with me for the first time since last October, before he was taken sick. At home all afternoon, reading the magazines, not feeling well, for I have a bad cold. To service again in the evening as usual.

Mon. Feb. 15 — Much troubled today with cold and sore throat. This evening Rachac was here and we read about twenty-five pages of Fergusson's

1897. Tues. Feb. 16 — Have felt miserable all day, but this evening I am better and hope I am all right. Spent the time this evening in writing up my journal.

Wed. Feb. 17 — At home all evening writing up the journal and reading Bumbugh's Rimby and a work of William Black's called White Heather

Thurs. Feb. 18 — A beautiful bright day. Out this evening and made a pleasant call at Mrs Wood's.

Fri. Feb. 19 — Fine again today, but not warm enough to melt the snow which is with us in large quantities. Home all evening, reading the Century

Sat. Feb. 20 — Away from work and went to the library, where I read until supper time. This evening I read in Rimby until nine o'clock, when Rachac came in and we read more of Fergussons

Sun. Feb. 21 — To church at eleven, where we had a good congregation. In the afternoon Fred Bradbury visited me until about three after which time I took a nap. At half past four I walked out West Detroit St. about two miles, returning an hour later. At service this evening Mr. Wray of St. Clements Church preached.

Mon. Feb. 22 — Washington's Birthday and a holiday, so that I have not been to the office

1897. The day has been beautiful so that I have enjoyed it greatly. I spent the morning at home, doing considerable clearing up around the rooms. In the afternoon I went out with Mrs. Mc Leaver to find some material for a portiere between my two rooms and I think I have found just the right thing. Later came home and read Rivrby and then I did some work on my scrap book, the first in a long time. About six I walked out West Seventh St. as far as Western Ave., having a fine view of a pretty sunset. After supper I went over to see Harry who has just returned from his first trip on his new run on the Burlington Road.

Tues. Feb. 23 — Put in a hard day's work, making vouchers. This evening Harry and I were quite busy in clearing out the old rooms down stairs, which are soon to be rented.

Wed. Feb. 24 — We received a letter yesterday announcing the death at Cincinnati of Hattie's half sister Mary, whom I met in 1885. This evening Rachael was here and we read about thirty pages on German Architecture. Afterwards I took a first lesson on the mandolin, it having long been a desire of mine that I might learn to play some instrument.

Thurs. Feb. 25 — A cold day with the thermometer below zero this morning. This evening I was down to the library for a while and then went over and visited Harry for an hour and a half. Since coming home I have been reading Rivrby.

1897. Fri. Feb. 26 — Still cold, with no signs of growing warmer. Over to see Harry until about half past nine, when I came home and read two or three chapters in Rivrby.

Sat. Feb. 27 — Today it has grown warmer, for which I am glad. This evening Harry and I went out to the Metropolitan to see a very good comedy called The Wrong Mrs. Wright. Last spring I met Mr. Roland Reed, who played the star part, being introduced to him in Portland by Harry O'Bryan. I found him a pleasant, agreeable gentleman and so I felt an added interest in seeing him play.

Sun. Feb. 28 — A fine, bright day, and not cold. To service at eleven o'clock, Archdeacon Appleby preaching. In the afternoon I read the lesson, Harry spending enjoyable time here. After service this evening I went over to see him for about an hour.

Mon. March 1 — Fine and clear again today. Had a pleasant letter from Annie this morning. At home all evening, reading White Heather, which I like.

Tues. March 2 — Snow has fallen to the depth of about two inches, making it look even more wintry than it has been. Home all evening, reading the magazines and in White Heather.

Wed. March 3 — Ash Wednesday, so I went to church this evening, there being a pretty good congregation.

1897.

Thurs March 4— Today Mr. Mc Kinley was inaugurated as President, which event we all hope is the precursor of good times. This evening Rachac was here and we read about thirty pages of Fergusson, after which I took a lesson on the mandolin.

Fri March 5— Had a letter from Charlie Ford today. This evening Norman & Galusha was here and I bought quite a number of stamps from him.

Sat. March 6 Away from the office at five and came home and read until supper time. Down to the library until half past eight, when I came home and read twenty-five pages of Fergusson with Rachac. Afterwards I took a lesson on the mandolin.

Sun. March 7— It has snowed nearly all the time and has been a dark and gloomy day. This morning we had the Litany and Communion office. I spent the afternoon at home reading the Churchman, but about half past five I went down street. To church as usual in the evening and since coming home I have been looking over a book on the Abbeys and Churches of England.

Mon. March 8— A dull day, but there has been no more snow. Rachac was here and we read over thirty pages about English Gothic. Afterwards I spent some time practising on the mandolin.

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Tues. March 9— Bright and pleasant today. This evening Harry and I went to the church where we heard the first of the second series of Lenten lectures, given under the auspices of the Church Club. The course this year is to be on the prayer book and this first lecture, being of an introductory nature, was given by Mr. Rhodes of St. John's Church this city.

Wed. March 10— Another fine day and the snow has been melting. To church again this evening and since coming home I have been the third volume of Shadows of the Stage.

Thurs. March 11— Today it has snowed hard all the time, with hardly any intermission and spring seems farther off than ever. Over to see Harry until half past nine, since when I have been at home reading one of the magazines.

Fri. March 12— A beautiful, bright day after yesterday's snow. Home all evening reading some in Shadows of the Stage and later played cards with Harry, who came in a little after eight.

Sat. March 13— Dark and snowy again today. This evening Harry and Rachac were both here and we spent the entire time in playing cards.

Sun. March 14— A fine, bright day. To service as usual at eleven, Harry going

1897. with me. Mr. Andrews preached on Foreign Missions and I remained to communion. At home all afternoon, reading the Churchman and in the evening I went to church again.

Mon. March 15 — This evening Rachac was here and we read about twenty-five pages of Ferguson.

Tues. March 16 — A warm day and the snow has melted considerably. This evening I heard the second of the lectures in the Church Club series. The one this time was on the Prayer Book Times, by Dean Butler of Seabury Divinity School and was a good address.

Wed. March 17 — Rain nearly all day and the streets are nearly flooded, for the snow is beginning to go fast. I spent all the evening over with Harry, packing his trunk and getting him ready to start for California on Saturday.

Thurs. March 18 — Dark all day and mild, but there was no rain. This evening Harry and I went up to the Burtons where we visited for one an hour.

Fri. March 19 — I spent all the evening with Harry getting him finally into to trim to start for California, he expecting to go tomorrow.

1897. Sat. March 20 — Today I was away from the office most of the time. At one Harry started and I went up as far as St. Cloud, returning on No. 2, reaching St. Paul shortly after six. I feel badly to have Harry go, for he is feeling so miserable and depressed, but I hope it is for the best. Rachac was here this evening and we broke the record, reading over sixty pages of Ferguson's finishing England and going through Scotland and Ireland.

Sun. March 21 — A pleasant day, though the sun is still reluctant to show his face. To service at eleven, remaining to Communion. We had a solo for an offertory anthem, sung by a newsboy and he has a fine voice, being a great acquisition to the choir. This afternoon Aunt Lucy paid me quite a long visit. About six I went out for a walk, going over the Wabasha St. Bridge and back by the way of Robert St. To church in the evening and I am pleased to see the congregations at this service increasing.

Mon. March 22 — A fine, bright, sunny day. Rachac was here this evening and we read about thirty pages on Spanish architecture.

Tues. March 23 — This evening I was out to the third of the Church Club lectures the subject being The Prayer Book in Reformation times. The speaker was the Rev. Mr. Webb of St. Paul's, Minneapolis and I liked what he had to say

1897. Wed. March 24 — Out to church again this evening, the congregation being small. Finished this evening the third series of William Winter's Shadows of the Stage. Had a postal card from Harry today, dated at Minot

Thurs. March 25 — A fine, pleasant day. This evening I was out to call on the Fales has, having a pleasant visit. Afterwards Havaid came up to see me for a while.

Fri. March 26 — This evening I went up to see the Woods and had a good time. Since coming home I have been reading James Anthony Froude's book, The English in the West Indies.

Sat. March 27 — Rachac was here this evening, but instead of reading we went down to his office where I enjoyed an hour or more in looking over the various architectural books.

Sun. March 28 — A beautiful, spring like day. To service at eleven and remained to communion. After dinner I read the lekunchman and about four I went up and called on the Roches, remaining to tea. To service as usual in the evening, where we had a fine solo by a new boy. The evening congregations are increasing very much of late.

1897. Mon. March 29 — Fine again today and it looks as if spring had come to stay. I had a letter from Harry today, written at Seattle and he seems to feel better. Rachac was here this evening and we read our stint of Ferguson

Tues. March 30 — The river is rising rapidly and I was down to the steamboat landing and found it nearly up to there. This evening I was out to church and heard Mr. Andrews deliver the fourth in the Church Club lectures, his subject was The Prayer Book as the Lessons of Faith". It was an excellent discourse, one of the best I have heard him deliver

Wed. March 31 — This evening I found that the river had risen over the steamboat landing and it is probable that the worst is yet to come. Down to the Library for a while this evening and since then I have been at home, finishing Froude's The English in the West Indies