

April, ~~August~~ September, THURSDAY, II. 3.

1867. 74.

In the afternoon I saw a game at Prospect Park between the Nameless and Arlington clubs. 6 to 23, Poor Bayard. Walked home in about 48 minutes. Retired early.

FRIDAY, 4.

Writing all the morning and part of the afternoon for papa. Mamma very sick. Aunt Sue went to Newark. Frank O'Haulon left in the morning.

Saturday, 5.

Sada down. Came in the evening. Saw an amateur billiard match at Benjamin's. Playing was a little above ordinary.

Sunday, 6.

Uncle William here. To church. Sada left. Dr. Brentnall with Uncle. Playing draw poker at the Frenchman's.

MONDAY, 7.

Uncle and Dr. Brent. left early. Mamma better but still unwell.

Tuesday, 8.

Played base ball. Out driving with Mr. Williams. Drove about twelve miles. Very pleasant. Air just cool enough to be pleasant. Mr. Williams talked a good deal and told many anecdotes.

~~Wednesday, 9.~~

~~Up quite late. Played ball. Wrote to Jno. Lawrence and V. Haldeman. In the evening took part in a religious discussion. Brown has very queer ideas of what we should do to promote heaven.~~

Wednesday, 9.

Mamma worse. Better in the evening. Played billiards with Johnnie.

Thursday, 10.

Up late. Wrote to J. V. and V. M. Haldeman. Brown and I had a talk upon religious matters. Strange notions held by the former.

Friday, 11th.

Was surprised at a visit from Sullivan and Geo. Lynch. Spent evening in Kersten's. Talked religion with Kersten. Mamma still sick.

Saturday, 12th.

Lynch and sick left in the morning. They had been gone three or four hours when I was surprised to see Geo. Sullivan and a friend knocking around. They stayed a short while and then left.

Sunday, 13th.

Uncle William came down last evening. Final game of poker. Bayard also here. Spent a quiet day. Bayard left in the evening.

MONDAY, ~~TUESDAY~~, 14.

Farewell party at Williams. Miss Marie's party. Invited all the neighbors. I did not go. Went to bed chilly. Took quinine.

Tuesday, 15.

Played poker nearly all day. Played until one o'clock in the morning. Papa writing and angry at our late hours.

Wednesday, 16.

Rain. Letter from Haldeman. Letter as queer as the writer himself. Mamma still unwell.

Thursday, 17.

Rain all day. Read a little of Kent. Mamma continues unwell.

Friday, 18.

Sada down. Rain all day. Letter from John V. Mamma unwell.

Saturday, 19.

Uncle William down. Mamma still very sick.

Sunday, 20.

Poor Mamma. No change for the better. Our first break up. George has left us. He went away manly. He felt bad but kept his courage up. Rain still upon us. We have had the equinoctial storms.