

August, January Tues THURSDAY, 15. day 23<sup>rd</sup> 1897.

Recd. letters from R. H. Sullivan & Aunt Mary. The latter is still in U.S. Sullivan says I owe him \$15. A mean dog, that same Sullivan for many reasons. Sent to report on Mulcahy's lecture, but it did not come off. Was to have gone with Brusher to hear Clara Kellogg sing but could not find him when I wanted to. Heard from John U. Lawlor an old chap.

Wednesday 24<sup>th</sup>

Talk with my father. Looking for an alderman by the name of Dumes, in hotels and big row saloons. Could not find him. To Telegraphers Ball in Sixth Ave. Wrote it up. A very cold night. Nice to be in a warm house. Looked around the office till quite late then to the hotel de Badger. I am to hunt up the alderman tomorrow with a prospect of a dinner.

Thursday 25<sup>th</sup>

To the office of my father and we had another fierce and wordy fight. He told me to get out - warned me of my own ill luck and coming ruin told me I was passing nights he knew not where and that I had worried him to death. He told me to get out & never come back again. Then he cried and made me feel miserable & yet I do not feel angry but sorry.

Friday 26<sup>th</sup>

Soaked in the Herald office till evening when I was sent to report a concert at St. Mark's church. Bayard ~~was~~ with me, stupid affair. My bill this week amounted to \$21. but it was unjustly reduced to 19. I remonstrated but no good. I kept ten for Papa. I am to pay him instead of Mrs. Badger: he is to arrange with her. Papa is at Bath. He continues to speak of coming up.

Saturday 27<sup>th</sup>

I got up as a rule about 10 or eleven. Lately I got up at 2 another time after 12. Bayard & Fitzpatrick have had falling out. Sent to report meeting which did not take place. To Douglas Taylors in uptown. Saw his daughter rather nice girl I was dirty looking & acted awkwardly. To Manhattan Club dressed shabbily. Saw Douglas Taylor nice gentleman. To Ludlow St. jail in the afternoon. Kept busy, bed late.

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup>

About this time letter from Aunt Jim. To Dr. Bellows' sermon at or in all Souls church. To 10<sup>th</sup> Precinct to report a murder of one Chinaman by another. Wrote a half column of serio comic stuff. Intended to attend a church for Bayard, but when I called on the Rev. Brooks, he would give me no points so I telegraphed to Bayard who came over & lied the matter out. To Badger's late as usual.

Monday 29<sup>th</sup>

To interview a Mr. Welch on a Diamond Robbery in which Geo. Lynch & mother are mixed up. To Beethoven Hall to report Allison's Ball. At night detailed to visit the different east side police stations. To 88<sup>th</sup> St. to 59<sup>th</sup>, 1535<sup>th</sup>, 1536<sup>th</sup> Bellevue hospital, 22<sup>nd</sup> St., 5<sup>th</sup> St., Union Market, Delancey St., Madison St., and 42<sup>nd</sup> St. stations. Saw a great deal of power New York. My first attempt at such work. In queer neighborhoods. Walked a lot.

Tuesday 30<sup>th</sup>

Yesterday or to day postal card from Mary Rob. Sent to see a Mrs. Lee & Mrs. Brooks. The former had moved. The latter I saw after a very long attempt. There is a negro who has to receive your message & know your business or else you cannot get in. In the evening to Mrs. Chambers' apartments. Saw his wife rather pretty & his daughter Mrs. O'Brien. To 34<sup>th</sup> St. to see Mrs. O'Brien. Spent an hour with Mrs. O'Brien.

Wednesday 31<sup>st</sup>

To see Mrs. Brooks again. She gave me rich particulars about every leading man and told some stiff stories. Spent the day there, and in hunting up facts in the "Mc Arthur Diamond Robbery Case". Handed in what I had heard to Mrs. Chambers. Wrote to Mrs. Brooks in explanation of my conduct. To her house, pulled doorbell again and again but no answer. To Herald office and then to pay boarding house (Bellevue) paid there.

Thursday 1<sup>st</sup>

Sent with Bayard to write up murder on Staten Island. A rush to the ferry, a pleasant sail, arrival at S. I., hiring of a carriage, to Egbertville, interviewing the sheriff & others, viewing the corpse, sitting out the lengthy inquest, talk with massive murderers of smoke, smoke, smoke, back to Stapleton landing, dinner & his apartment, sitting in restaurant in boat and in office, and home Bayard & seeing disquiet at the