

March,

Sunday,

MONDAY, 1st.

1874.

Rather late in the year to begin a diary. A look at the back pages of the book explains all. Last year I commenced to write on the first day of the year. How poorly I succeeded in noting down events can be seen by a rapid glance at the unfinished work. This year I have resolved to begin later and do better. Mark Twain has so Bayard says said diaries are begun in January and completed by the first week in February. To avoid this I have waited for the exit of February have bowed coldly to the departing month and warmly welcomed March. - To day George Will and myself took dinner at Uncle William's. To days paper announce the termination of the Kelbone trial.

MONDAY, 2nd.

A beautiful day. I received three letters one from Mary one from Bayard the third a business letter. Mary's came in the morning Bayard's in the evening. The former misses Bayard the latter misses Mary. The weather is beautiful but the walking is bad. The Sun and snow are having a pitched battle. The sun is of course ahead in the fight. But a new and more powerful enemy appears as an ally of the snow viz: mud. We shall probably have fine weather from this out. We have not had a severe winter and for this we are thankful. Base Ball will soon be played. Wrote to Mary.

TUESDAY, 3rd.

To day is our do-nothing day. The weather is beautiful. The snow is melting away rapidly. The mud is the only drawback. To day I handed in my composition. It was a criticism on Valentine Vox the Ventiloquist by Harry Ackton. To day I received a letter from Marie. It is one of the best I have received from her.

Wednesday, 4.

The morning was a disappointment. It rained very hard. Of course the weather affected my spirits and I felt uncomfortable. Toward noon the sun came out and what had promised to be a stormy day turned out one of the finest days of the year. In the afternoon some of the boys were playing ball. The rain has banished the snow and softened the earth and the sun has dried up a little of the mud. Last evening we had a meeting of the McQuaid Library. I was appointed one of a committee of two to write a constitution for the society. To night we had a meeting of the Scientific with Dr. De Gomme in the chair. Doctor ~~delivered~~^{spoke} a ~~short~~^{brief} & words on sun dials. It was not interesting. My notes to night were not good. Father James is not as fair as he might be. I received yesterday or today a paper the Argus from Bayard. It contains a letter from papa.

Thursday, WEDNESDAY, 5.

Last evening I received a letter from Bayard. This morning I received a letter from papa the first letter he has written to me in a long time. He lectures in Naugatuck Conn. on the 17th. He advises me to be punctual. Received also a paper the Clipper from Bayard. This is our recreation day. did nothing much. Wandered around the country. I have no hat except a torn and worn out black one and a white one. The former I wore till I could wear it no longer the latter was put on a few days ago. All was sunshine at first thunder was heard and yesterday the storm burst in all its fury. The white hat is a very white one, and is to be worn only in the summer. Everybody looked at that hat. Many laughed. Others commented and among the College boys it was nothing but "Shave the hat &c." In the afternoon I appeared in a different hat. It was a seal skin. Some joker told me I was defying the weather as the sun was out and the air warm. P. Lynch an old student was up here. He has grown and wears a high hat. Bought this week's Danbury news. It has an extract from "Aunt Jim's" letter. It is quite ~~read~~ riddable. I sent the paper off in the afternoon mail. It will be quite a surprise to her, as she does not expect it.