

APRIL, AUGUST,

Saturday, ~~MONDAY~~ 29,

1867. 74

Went to Prospect Park to play ball. When I arrived I was given a note which told me I was suspended because I had not played up to a fictitious mark. Saw game between Nameless-Concord. Score N's 7 C's 16. Bayard and Pingle a letter carrier played splendidly. Came to Brooklyn. Post Office: a postal card from J. V. As I was passing Brooklyn St. I met Bayard. He said he felt unwell and would come down to Matte. Dada here. Sick ^{with} typhoid.

Sunday, 30.

Uncle William down in the morning. To Mass Bayard Mary, Mazie and myself. Playing Croquet and ball. Dada left on the afternoon boat for Elizabethport boat. Swimming match at Dyser. Five thousand persons present. A Fizzle and a crowd of roughs. Cards at Kersten's. Uncle William Williams Brown Gosling and Wilson. Brown Gosling and Wilson lost. Bayard Mary, Mazie and myself at Kersten's. Nameless crowd passed through our lane. Had been to the swimming "cell".

Monday, ~~TUESDAY~~, 30/1.

Bayard left in the morning. In the afternoon visited by John mat and Hen Samarch. All looking well. John is natural as of old. They stayed till half past four. I longed to have a good talk with John. To look into his bright eyes always afforded me pleasure. I have many a happy moment I spent with him. They took to college on Wednesday. Thinking of them all evening. It makes me sad to think I shall see so little of him. Mazie and Mary to Williams. I brought them home. Everybody quiet. To bed. Fell asleep with clothes on. Have a vague reminiscence of Papa angry and myself sleepy and confused sitting on the bed. Letter from Elliott.

September

Tuesday, 1.

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First day of September, To-morrow school opens. I have
no fears of the morrow. The ^{majority of the great} ~~future~~ no longer ^{leaves} ~~seems~~ my
tramp. The boys no longer shake me by the hand. The prefect-
no longer smiles in anticipation of the sarcasm and gives
he will burden me with. Such is the past the future is alone
known to God. - Played ball.

WEDNESDAY, ~~10~~ 2,

College life commences in Seton Hall. Read one hundred pages of Kent and took a bath. To Konster's in the evening. Mr. Williams came to supper. Looking for papa. Spoke about his engagement to Booth's. The scenery to be artistic. Barney related a pleasant little story of his election as member to the Garrick club of London. It was proposed by Webster (which one I do not know) that was black balled. Webs. angry. Dickens explained that non residents only could be honorary members and Mr. Williams was an Irishman. Barney was at the theatre one night playing in Roy O'More and it was just before the scene where he comes out and does all sorts of wild actions. He was in the dressing room when word was sent (or Webster told him) that Dickens and Thackeray wished to see him. "How could he be seen in his present get-up?" "No matter" Mr. Dickens told Mr. Williams to. Dickens spoke "You were born in Ireland?" "Yes." "How long have you been in America?" "Since I was six or seven years old." "Are you a British subject?" "No sir." "Do you owe allegiance to the Queen?" "No sir I owe allegiance to mine but the Stars and Stripes." You see said Dickens to Thackeray. Mr. Barney was unanimously elected.