

July, Nov.

THURSDAY, 23.

1896

Up about 7 1/2. Nice day. To Wrights. Papa was to go to the city. He did not get up in time and was away. Played ball. Aunt Mary and I in another grand quarrel. Papa's cough still troubling. Observed catching the Lord over Phonography, + Blackstone. ~~So bad~~ 12. Do more talking than I am worth. All bless!

Friday 24<sup>th</sup>

Up about 8. Read a little of Black House a little of the N.Y. Sun and a little of Phonography. Papa to the city. Cold and clear weather. Aunt Mary and Sam away for good. They go to Wm. burg for a while. My first smoke since I left off. Now for another trial. To Wrights. Phonography, + Blackstone.

Saturday 25<sup>th</sup>

About this time I found thirty seven cents. My name appears in this week's Rural Gazette much to my disgust. Spent some time in Wrights. I have become a regular hanger out there and am known to every Tom, Dick and Harry. Recd. letter from J.W. Snow. <sup>the first for this year</sup> Letter from Gazette editor.

Sunday 26<sup>th</sup>

Snow yesterday. I think today was fine that Willie and I strolled - no it snowed. I neglect writing for so long a time that my memory is at fault: Don't 18<sup>th</sup> yesterday and is this morning or something like that. Up early. Keep night good hours now. Early to bed. Cold, cold, cold.

Monday 27<sup>th</sup>

Up early. Soft shell crab for breakfast or dinner about this time. Recd. three letters from George, Mary, and Editor of Gazette. I now visit Wrights where we have political talk, &c. Walked on the beach. Reading Blackstone and Phonography. Weather cold.

Tuesday FRIDAY, 28<sup>th</sup> 28<sup>th</sup>

Wrote to Mary, J. V. L., and George. Recd. letter from second. Last evening. He is treating me well. Recd. letter from Maggie some time near this. I get up early now, almost every morning so walking on the beach, and hold forth in Wrights. Well occupied.

Wednesday 29<sup>th</sup>

Papa to the city. Home in the evening with medicines for his cough which still continues. In the evening a telegram came from Mrs. Williams inviting Papa and myself to ~~have~~ <sup>take</sup> dinner with her to-morrow. To Wrights, much talk and home.

Thursday 30<sup>th</sup>

Thanksgiving. Willie and I the only ones to celebrate it. Papa spent evening with Mrs. Williams. Mary, Harriem to the city. Willie and I all alone at night. Mary, + Johnnie out. Spent nearly all of the day reading Shakespeare and Transcripts. Mary + I resumed amicable feelings. All.

Friday 1<sup>st</sup>

1896

Dip some. He is the last of our watch dogs. We indulged in our Friday meal viz: apple fritters. Dining by the sea side, we have not tasted fish in many weeks. Papa to the city.

Saturday 2<sup>nd</sup>

Sensation of the day, Kate and a baby. It was born about 1 or 2 o'clock this afternoon. Papa to the city. I am not studying either Phonography or Blackstone as I have been doing. Mr. plans have interposed. I must resume. I believe it was pleasant weather. I think I visited Wrights and had my usual jab. I do not like the people up there.

Sunday SATURDAY, 27<sup>th</sup> 3<sup>rd</sup>

Samuel was expected down. He did not come. Read the papers. Cold weather. Yesterday or today I finished two long letters to Aunt Jennie. Held conversations with Mary, the girl. Kate's baby not well. I am well pleased to think the woman has now something to keep her in.

Monday 4<sup>th</sup>

Have recd. no letters in quite a while. Pleasant day. Played ball: weather a little cold for such sport. Spent the evening reading or looking over a book for Papa. Shot a duck yesterday. Bird was killed by gun. I fired twice: missed once. The bird was quite near. Stayed home all day.

Tuesday 5<sup>th</sup>

Intended to do a great deal. Was up at 6 1/2. Well cold, to bed again, not up till after 9. Papa to the city. Wrote a second letter to Belle Sullivan. Sent paper to Uncle John. Filled a good deal to Harriem. Met Louise Waters. Read in the evening. To bed about 11. To Wrights. More political. Whipped Willie.

Wednesday 6<sup>th</sup>

Sun out. Considering it is Dec. pleasant weather. Up late. Wrote letter to Maggie. Had quite a wait for the newsboy. Wrote three letters to Maggie, N.Y. Sun and Rural Gazette. Spent an hour or so in Wrights doing nothing. Bklyn. Theatre burned down last evening. There have been no letters for me for some days. Everyone seems to have given up writing to me. Aunt Jennie owes me four or five letters; Mary, George, Belle Sullivan, Dick Sull., Bayard Jim McEulie and others. Perhaps they do not like me, perhaps the fault lies in my letters or in their business whatever it is I suffer.