

August, February, Fri MONDAY, 26<sup>th</sup> day, 16<sup>th</sup>

1897.

Up early for a wonder. Breakfast chats with the family, talks with the little ones advice from Dada good wishes from all billiards with George & cigars from Uncle and away in the car. To the Court. Received nothing. Sent to interview High J. Jewett. Found the gentleman at his dinner and was treated roughly by his colored servant. Sent to the Ambros after 8 to see about the Column. ~~He~~ Knocked till I brought an unwilling turnkey to the door. Over to Brooklyn and then to sleep.

~~Saturday~~ Saturday, 17<sup>th</sup>

As usual late in rising. Aunt Mary, Mary, Rob and Papa were in the latter's room. Had a talk with all. They indulged in disputes: I also. Aunt Mary, speaking affectionately, come and acting kindly. She takes an interest in me. To the Court. Wrote up one or two little things. Met O'Connor my predecessor. He informed me he was going to beat me whenever he could. Warm reception at the hands of Mrs. Vestit who it seems knew my father. To the office and on night duty. Helping Brusher to write. Sent to see a Mrs. Wiener. She was in bed & took me for a thief. To bed 5 1/2.

Sun TUESDAY, 27<sup>th</sup> day, 18<sup>th</sup>

To the Court. Arrived after it had adjourned. Received information from the Keeper. In the afternoon sent to a meeting of engineers. I smuggled myself in only to discover it was secret and to feel bounced. I got particulars afterwards from the President. Walked a great deal and visited Mrs. Wiener 134 West St. & Mrs. Whitehall 50 Duane St. To Staten Island on the 7 boat & back on the 9. Saw my old friend Scumpsey, whom I had met in the Solan case. He treated me unkindly as he was angry at something in the Herald. I saw the corner Scumpsey Mrs. Wiener & Mrs. Whitehall in reference to a young girl whose dead body was found on Staten Island. Home with Bayard. He is a queer duck.

Monday, 19<sup>th</sup>

Recd. letter from Lansing. To bed last night or this morning 2 1/2 up this afternoon at 1 1/2. To the 87<sup>th</sup> St. Court. Picked up an item or two. To bed last night that Mr. McFadden had said that when my rough edges were worn off I should write well. To Bath on 7/10 Sunday. Stayed in Burns till after nine. Raised Johnnie from bed & wrote & to bed after 2.

Tuesday WEDNESDAY, 28<sup>th</sup> 20<sup>th</sup>

Johnnie had me up early but I did not go in to Brooklyn till the afternoon. Wrote quite a good deal for the papers diary last night. Brought up some clothes in fact nearly all the shirts & I had in Bath. Johnnie got me my breakfast. To the Court. I do not think I found anything to write. At the Herald office quite late. Sent up to Capt. John S. Young's house to find facts concerning his death. The house was shut up but I knocked till admitted. I then went to Herald Headquarters and after that went down to office. Wrote something else up but I forget what. To Badger's late as usual.

Wednesday, 21<sup>st</sup>

About this time I received a letter from Belle Sullivan. She took a long time before writing. I answered right away. Some time ago I asked Aunt Mary to try to get me a wash woman. She sent me a postal card, seen by every one telling me "It was impossible to see the wash woman" leaving me to think I was dodging that important personage. There were three or four cases in the Court to day. I interviewed a man who had cut a girl with a razor. He is a cigar maker & seemed unhappy. When I first came to Court I arrived about 12 and had to loaf around to 2 as the Court adjourns at 10 1/2 & reassembles at 2. I now get up after 1. I pass quite a good while in a lager beer saloon adjacent now a days. Time & money, pass I am very sorry to say.