

April, September

MONDAY, ~~18~~ 21

1867. 79

Aunt Sue, Papa, Mary, Ellen and Johnnie to Brooklyn to clean the house. Spent a pleasant evening with Maize. Mamma unwell. None of the house cleaners back. Father Walsh here.

Tuesday, 22.

Father Walsh stayed all night. Left this morning. Very pleasant day. Letter from Mrs. Williams. She and Barney are doing well at Booths. House cleaners return. Mamma very sick.

Wednesday, 23.

Our number diminished. Willie leaves us. Our last day at Bath. Packing all day. Very busy. Visited by sick and his brother George in the afternoon. Sick looking well. Another very pleasant evening.

Thursday, 24.

To day we all left Bath. We all waited to see poor mamma off. I went up for a carriage. I had work to fit poor mamma in. She suffered very, very much. She shrieked with pain. At last she was safely in bed in Brooklyn. She already feels better. Change did her good. Bid Maize Aunt Sue and Mrs. Brown good bye. Kissed everybody.

Friday, ~~TUESDAY, 18~~ 25.

First day in Brooklyn or rather half day. Spent afternoon at Bath. Mamma much better. Busy at Bath. Carried home two baskets. Large one was in every body's way. Very inconvenient and glad when I reached our street. Found Maize at our house. She had not gone. Went to the Park Theatre Maize Mary and myself. Saw Brougham in Lottery for Life. Brougham looked young and played well as did also Lamb Miss Arlington and Mrs. Evans.

Saturday, 26.

Busy all day. Up at seven. Accompanied Maize to train 9.30 for Harrisburg. Saw P. Brasher. Poor Maize left after ten weeks stay. Very sorry to have her leave. Mary and I visited Mrs. Brown. Found him very busy. Mary visited Aunt Mary while I crossed to Brooklyn. Uncle William and Willie O'G. called. Willie spent the afternoon eating grapes. Uncle William spoke of Mamma as being very well. Johnnie myself and Bayard down to Bath in the night. Pleasant drive. A jolly evening and a good sleep. Made our own tea. Ate a loaf and a half of bread - we three of course. A mattress for a pillow.

Sunday, ~~WEDNESDAY, 17~~ 27th.

Up by nine. To half past ten mass at Fort Hamilton. Late breakfast. Dinner and breakfast combined. I had a poor appetite. Made our own tea with some difficulty. Potted ham. Bread. Ketchup and tea. Papa came down in the afternoon. Gathered or picked up apples. Played ball. A pleasant half hour or so passed this way. Papa left. Tea at half past seven. I had work to start a fire. Ate a great deal. Wrote a letter to Victor Haldeman.

Monday, 28.

Up about nine. Visited by Big Kate. Bayard and we had breakfast. Played ball. Returned to Brooklyn in the evening. Bayard took supper at our house. Mamma had become worse during our absence.

Tuesday, 29.

Bayard called for a moment in the morning. He was to have rowed his race to day but it was too stormy. ~~He came in about twelve. He had been to Bath.~~ Uncle William called in the evening. He was surprised to see mamma so ill. Received letter from John B. and postal card from Aunt