

August, Dec. Sunday THURSDAY, 1- 24th 1876

To the city on the 12 something dumpy. To the Herald office. Nothing to do. To Badger's at an early hour - about nine. Found a number of people in the parlor. Belle and Pauline had conversations with me. Hegan was on hand. Wrote to George and scribbled off a lot for Belle. To bed about 12. Miss Sedgwick here.

Monday 25th

Breakfasted with Rock fellow Small and such. Did not enjoy my meal. Small worse. Saw the young ladies by name Sullivan also Mrs. S. To Herald and thence to 151st St. to a Soldiers' & Sailors' Home. Dreadful ride and a weary walk. From there to Colored Asylum and Shelling Arms. Back to office finished my account of above and sent out to report a gas explosion. Had intended traveling home to Bath to spend the day but detained in New York till 12. Arriving at Badger's found Pauline up. Spoke to her and retired. Mrs. Sullivan invited me to spend part of Christmas with her in New York. Did not do so.

Tuesday 26th

~~Called on Mrs. Mary at Mrs. O'Brien's. She was sent off to investigate a charitable home.~~ To 120th St. Got on pretty well. Saw an old chap named Lansing and a little chap, forsooth Rascal. In the evening with Brother to see Lotta. Enjoyed her very much. She is a lively little body. Played billiards until 3. Brother & Lotta, ^{again, but} ~~politeness~~ ^{very} much.

Wednesday

FRIDAY, 2- 27th

Saw Mary at Papa's office. She is still staying at O'Brien's. Spent this day in running here and there seeking information. To Badger's late. I received letter from Aunt Jim about this time. Snow continues & weather colder.

Thursday 28th

Passed a stupid day. In the evening sent to report St. Francis Xavier's Literary Society. Like all such affairs quite stupid. The Sullivan's away. Engaged to send an express to New York without doing so, back to Bath. Seeking information about people in New York.

Friday 29th

Such a day and such a night. Rain, snow, sleet, slush. Down in the lower part of the day in the night interviewing Ex. Cor. Flynn who was struck with a tumble in a bar room fight. Up to my knees almost in water. To Waller's. Saw Shaughnessy. Like Bouccicaut. Did not care very much for the rest. Saw fire in the Borey.

Saturday 30th

To office after 12. Stayed around & had nothing to do. Bad cough. Have had it for days. It commences to be very troublesome. In the evening to see Lotta again. To Badger's 11 1/2. Saw Mrs. O'Brien. Mary, Janet & Neugart. Had grand dinner. Wrote to Maggie.

Sunday 31st

Up too late to report sermon. Interviewed the minister at home 11th St. He gave me no facts. Nothing to do, so home to Bath. Spent the evening below and then wrote.

January 1st Monday SATURDAY, 3- New Year's Day 1877.

a new year what will it bring happiness or sorrow. The last year dead this morning brought mostly sorrow. God grant a better turn of Fortune's wheel this 1877. To the city. To Trinity Church Parklyn on assignment from Herald. Then to Herald office, to Park Theatre N. Y. where I bought tickets and to the Sullivan's house in 17th St. my only New Year's call. Received kindly. The young ladies gotten up in grand style. Pauline as straight as an arrow. Mrs. Sullivan induced me to take some coffee some salad and pickled oysters. I stayed quite a while. To Bath. In the evening with Horner to Tunnell's where we played billiards. I lost most of the games. My cold very bad my imprudence not helping it. Great snow storm. Commenced in while I was in New York riding in the outside of a car. It came down with great force while old Hefeman a fellow ball player and myself stood outside on the dunny. I was chilled and covered with snow. The beautiful &c came drifting into my ears eyes mouth and down my back. Going up to Tunnell's it was deep & falling fast on the way home it was still humberling from the sky and every step was to the knee in the it. Met a queen in divid. who played billiards.