

March, May,

Sunday THURSDAY, 9.

1867 74.

Meeting of Bayley. A little quarrel. Informed that the Senior Class are all down upon me. Poor little Jack!!!! Very warm day.

Monday, 10th.

Cooler than yesterday. Trees are in blossom. Most of them are leafless but the Cherry trees seem to be full of life. Lilies and paper from Bayard.

Tuesday, 11th.

Home. Supper at Emmet's. It was a very nice affair. None but college boys were present. J. R. Aveille and Prof. Phillips staid all night.

Wednesday, 12.

Aveille and Phillips off. In the evening Bayard came to see me.

Thursday, 13.

Bayard came. To church.

Friday, 14.

Mrs. Nullankey died. Myself and Bayard visited Dick Sullivan

Saturday, 15.

Bayard came to see Mary and self.

Sunday, 16th.

Went with Bayard to Bath. Day very pleasant. Our place looked homelike! Saw Mr. and Mrs. Williams.

Monday, FRIDAY, 17.

Elliott came to see me as also Bayard. The three of us went to the nameless B. B. A. Club rooms.

Tuesday, 18.

Back to college. Was obliged to wait over an hour at the Hoboken depot before a ^{train} car left for South Orange.

Wednesday, 19.

I am appointed to speak. A pleasant loaf stopped.

Thursday, 20.

Base Ball Alerts vs. N. Y. University. A. 42 N. Y. U. 4.

Friday, 21.

Writing to Aunt J. n. Finished letter about twelve o'clock.

Saturday, 22.

To the village in the morning. Went to Brooklyn in afternoon. Found all well.

Sunday, 23.

Ball.

Monday, 24.

AUGUST, SATURDAY, 29. I.

There is nothing like perseverance. If there were I should not again attempt to keep a diary. Called early by mamma but I stuck to my pillow until eight. Bayard with me. Poor Mary suffering great pain from one of her teeth. Went to Brooklyn on the half past ten dummy. Day so far very close. Saw papa at his office. He and I visited John Winslow at District Attorney at his office in the Court House. Winslow nice looking pleasant mannered and neatly dressed gentleman. He shook hands with me and remarked that my happiest days - college days - were over. Papa and I returned to the office 44 Court St. Shortly after twelve George O'Forman and I crossed over to New York. I wished to see our mine who were going to Elizabeth. Waited at the Central R.R. Depot until near two p. m. Back to Brooklyn and to the Capitoline grounds to see a game between Nameless and Concord. Rain prevented game. Rained hard. On the grounds met Bayard and Dick. These two George myself and a Mr. Post returned to C.T. Hall together. Dick kept the people in the car smiling. To Bath on half past six dummy. Mary better. To dentist. Foot out. Bayard