

December, Oct.

Fri MONDAY, 29<sup>th</sup> day 26<sup>th</sup>

1897.

My dismal birth day. 22. Getting old. Gray hairs &c. Attended to my Court work. Raining & damp & nasty weather. Missed last dummy. Home across dyke road. Rain, mud, slush, flooded road & darkness. Ellen tried to make matters cheerful at home. Gloomy cheerfulness. Willie my only relative at home. Recd letter from & saw Papa. Telegram from Will Roman. Sat up with Jimmie the boy. To day we had large string of Court. In my hurry home did not write it as long as might have done. Saw Maggie.

Saturday 27<sup>th</sup>

Respecting my diary. Saw Aimee in La Grand Duchesse at Broadway Theatre in afternoon. Much French too much for me. I enjoyed it greatly good deal i.e. the acting & singing. Saw Sturck oil & the Chinese question in singing at Union Square. The Williamses are very good. During the day saw Aimee & members of her troupe off the stage. Saw Sister Whilack. Spent night at Aunt Mary.

Sunday 28<sup>th</sup>

Left Aunt Mary's after 9. Attended to Court. Elevated R. R. St. Hamilton Home. Mary Papa & Brusher here during day. Walked for a short time the beach. Saw some d-d fools. Papa to Brooklyn & back. Looking over newspapers. Brusher acting oddly towards me. He can't do the devil. Gloomy day very dark night. Brusher spent night at Sweet's. He goes off travelling tomorrow.

Mon. TUESDAY, 29<sup>th</sup> day 29<sup>th</sup>

Brusher here bright and early. Myself in bed. Brusher tried to be funny at my expense. I noticed not his wit and he subsided. With Miss Robinson he left us about 10. I wrote some talked a good deal pressed much and left absurdly. Arrived at Court late. No Braver. Hussy a hand with flushed face. Sister Wandell had refused him entrance to an examination. I wrote up the indignity for Braver's papers & my own. Went to birth day. Him self on a carouse. Down to office. Then in a hurry to Greenwood. Caught dummy only by running up the hill. In Bath met Joseph Woodbridge. Talked with him some time. Heard about a disturbance at Funnell's and of Ernest Curphey's marriage to Lizzie Funnell. Home. Supper played cards with Jimmie and to bed. Papa in the City. Mary not home.

Tues. day 30<sup>th</sup>

Have very bad pen. On the 26<sup>th</sup> my birthday I smoked. Then left off for another week. Spent this evening if I mistake not with Aunt Mary. Had not smoked before the 26<sup>th</sup> in ever so long a time. Called to see Maggie. We went to the theatre as stated below. Ticket agent gave us a very poor seat. I guessed I was green. He won't do it again in a hurry if I can help it.

WEDNESDAY, 31<sup>st</sup>

Yesterday was the day to Broadway Theatre with Maggie & saw Aimee in Europe & Europe. Did not very enjoy the performance partly owing no doubt to the shabbiness of my attire and the prominent & is called place we sat in. Engaged some friends here but folding tickets. Little fondness thought the above the last line. Band outside badly damaged about Christmas.

Thursday 1<sup>st</sup>

1897

Handed in my heavy bill \$10.70 which I fondly hoped would have been more. Surely tempted to smoke but resisted though with great difficulty. Tomorrow I can smoke and then I'll keep at it for a while. To Court where there was nothing of account. Papa away from home every night. He is working hard to be elected.

Friday 2<sup>nd</sup>

Believe I was to take Maggie to the theatre but it rained as it has on almost every evening we have agreed on. Travelling through New Utrecht with Papa's election posters. Very little money in pocket. i.e. not so to Court. Did not visit Maggie. Trilled back to Bath. Think I caught dummy. This morning an unexpected surprise in the arrival of a long and nice letter from Miss Morhead. She wishes me on Sunday to escort her to Church & back. Oh Lord.