

Date, March

Salur APRIL.... Bills Payable day 9th

1878 \$ Cts.

Came in on an early train from Newark with George. The Pennsylvania line. First time by this route in long time. In New York he went to College & to my. Got shaved boots blacked then got all dusty looking over papers in Papa's office. To Herald. Had not been there since last Friday. About 9 o'clock given a job, by which I made over \$8. Until after 7 writing it. Herry into the office. He is poor and out of employment. I had dinner about 1 1/2. Supper after 7. To 5th ave. theatre. Saw J. S. Clarke in The Widow Hunt and Fuddles. He is a good actor. I did not however enjoy myself as much as I had expected. Saw O'Brien & wife & Helfferstein & wife at theatre. Spoke to O'Brien as he got on car. Telt I was silly where I did it. My hat does not suit me, yet oh grieve I gave \$1 1/2 for it. To Harlem. Saw Moses Frank Aunt Mary & children all in bed.

Sunday 10th

Breakfasted at Aunt Mary's. Gave old clothes - the only ones I have a good brushing. Left Harlem, stopped in at Herald's office then to Greenwood and came with Emma Fiedtberg at 3 o'clock dunny. Arrived at house found Papa Willie Ellen Mary & Brasher. Passed a stupid time. Teaching Fiedtberg to play poker. Afterward played Casino & evened up with her. Then looked over & threw away a few papers & retired. Ellen in ill temper, not with me however. The other day I saw Miss Moorhead for first time since she was at Bath. Yesterday while upon my assignment saw her walking with what appeared to be Miss Alicia Robson down 16th St. Expected a letter from her today but did not get one from anybody. A splendid day. Brasher left in evening. Belle Shaw has another child. Cough & cold still.

Mon RECEIVABLE. Day 11th

Passed a quiet night & got up about 10. Papa & Fiedtberg gone. Mary in bed with a cold. My medicine near exhausted. The second bottle & still I am apparently not much better. The other day I promised Belle to write to her once or twice a month or oftener. In doubt, whether to go to city or not as looks like rain. Guess I'll go. Did so. To office. Sent to write up lecture in Madison street. Saw pretty girl there. Got in four lines. Stayed late at office doing nothing. A wet evening. To Aunt Mary's. Nothing new up there. Humbed in.

Tuesday 12th

Rain. Rain. Rain. Pouring down. Resolved not to go to office. But went out & walked 26 blocks in rain. Came back to Aunt Mary's cold & glad to remain in. Read papers and idled about in evening. Mr. Brasher. No Mary Rob. A stupid evening Brasher away late. Playing with the children. To bed late. Aunt Mary ungrip hand been talk from time.

Wednesday 13th

To office although it looked rainy. In evening did come down slightly. Got down to office quite late. Got an evening assignment to write up meeting in Presbyterian church. Did not get much in. My \$29 which I got two weeks ago lasting me until today. To Harlem late. Not very late. Little Sam sick.

Thursday 14th

Came down to office. Fine forenoon. Rained hard in afternoon. Got no work until it rained. Then afraid something would be given me so started for Newark. Eat hearty supper. Passed a stupid evening. Mary out. Aunt Sue gave me a record of the undershirts she has persuaded me to wear. Did not smoke until I reached Newark. Made out my bill. Well really, I have made just \$6 this week. Well.