

Date, Jan'y. ~~Saturday~~ ~~English Account~~ OCTOBER. 26th 1878. ~~Chas.~~ ~~\$~~ ~~Cts.~~

To see School at Wallacks. Wallack too old for Jack Pomeroy. Did not enjoy the piece which though well acted is not too interesting. Met George today at Gilman's garden. After a short talk he decided upon seeing Tachler in Ring Blas, a piece I missed seeing last night greatly, to my disgust. Paid Auntie her \$3. Laid out a trifle more in butter &c. Children were to have gone to theatre today but weather has been stormy & &c. &c.

Sunday 27th

Not up near as early as I had hoped I should be. Neither cold; nor pleasant, as day damp. Brother at Bath when I arrived there. He stayed all night: as usual of late we said but little to each other. Brought some candies to Will who looks well poor little chap. Intend if possible to take him to New York this week and bring him with the little Harlem girls to Babes in the Wood. Spent most of the evening in looking over and mending Herald's. My things sadly need looking over & many of Papa not in good spirits. Wrote several cases. One got in paper. Came out in 5 o'clock dinner.

Monday 28th

Had to neglect writing in diary as late getting up. Am sick with an old trouble. Seldom free from one annoyance or another. Caught the 12.37 dummy. Louise Waters & self rode in horse car in Brooklyn. Had short talk with her. To the Courts. A few stories which I wrote. In evening to Broadway Theatre. Saw Alfred Dampier English actor in Lyons Mail. He plays dual character; gentleman and villain. Latter part pretty well played. Dampier not near so good as I expected. Lyons Mail not over interesting. Plenty of murder and deeds of darkness in it. Afterwards to Bang's beer saloon opposite. Thence to Harlem. Chilly.

Tuesday 29th

Attended both Courts. Wrote up few sketches: nothing else to write about. Late in meeting George & Willie at Astor House. They, before me. We had hearty meal. Then to Grand Opera House where we saw Babes in the Wood. Very something for other time. Very enjoyable. Large house. Did not pass off as nicely as at the Eagle. Affairs not so well managed. To hear at midnight train. Saw Aunt Sue. We retired quite ~~late~~ soon after our arrival. We had good time.

Wednesday 30th

Intended to go to Bath to night. Did not get through work until late. Have run through my \$20 nicely. Too nicely, I am afraid. Threatening snow. Writing until late. Several rather large stories on my hands one of which the arrest of Mr. Pervert giving me trouble. Got down to Essex Market Court early. Cold riding in the cars. Left Newark train after 9 o'clock. Comfortable breakfast & sleep.

Thursday 31st

Well such a day! Winter in earnest. Snowing before I got up. Snowing after I had gone to bed. Pushed through my work in order to get 7.10 dummy. Arrived at Greenwood found last dummy had gone at 6. At a 7.45 to 12 reached Aunt Mary's with a severe cold and feeling very wretched. Have not felt so badly in some time. Nothing serious I hope however. But it should be considering all I have gone through; shilly, rain cold. One of the worst days I have been out. Excitement in office. Was to have brought Willie up.

Felly.

Friday February 1st

1878

Continued snowing most of day and night. Travelling under difficulties. Recd. my \$23. To Essex & Jefferson Market Courts. Wrote up only 2 cases neither of which printed. Feet soon wet & remained so. Prostin did not pay me back \$3.50 as he said he would. Feeling unwell. Cough & other troubles add to loss of spirits and discontentedness. Afraid I'll never amount to anything. Made another attempt to get to Bath but detained in New York. After word heard no dummy ran today. To Harlem. Spent but little to day. Expect to lay out much to morrow. Nothing in this morning.

Saturday 2nd

Was to have gone away early. Left about 12. To 23rd St. by horse cars. Walked across to Grand Opera House & bought tickets for Miss Germond and little Cousin Sen and Daisy. Met Chas. Hunter an old Selin Hall boy now reduced to sweeping the sidewalks to be kind to him. Poor fellow. He had quite a good story to tell me. Saw Miss Patterson that was. Mrs. Dr. Knapp that is. Also the very funny Willie Edson and his clever wife Alice attention. Dinner &c. with Hunter. Late to Essex Court. Foully played billiards. Paid \$1.50 forty cents of which I owed not. Angry and disgusted. Saw Byrnes Express reports at Metropolitan Press office. H. saw what was at 23rd St. To Harlem. Spent quiet evening with Aunt & young Larkin. Spent most of