



Transcription of the diary of Charles Herbert Wiggin (1842-1861), 1859-1860.

This handwritten diary is in the collection of the American Antiquarian Society (Catalog Record 272250)

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Cite the original diary as: Charles Herbert Wiggin, Mss Octavo Volumes W, American Antiquarian Society, Worcester MA.

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Fri. [June] 24 [,1859].: "The Boat. Cloudy but no rain. Breakfasted at on ham, eggs, & fried potatoes at 7 o'clock. After breakfast I went up to my room & read 'Harper's Weekly;' while mother & Mr. Norris took a walk. The cabbage that I took yesterday at dinner, didn't with me. Was obliged to make a trip to the "[?], in my night gown, early in the mom, & then again directly after dressing in fact

before the day was over, I had made several trips to that Y.W nice place, unusual in a hotel. At 9 o'clock or thereabouts, Mr. & Mrs. Clapp, Mr. Norris, Mother, & myself took the boat, which by-the-way was a very dirty one, with common cane-seat stools, (all worn through) & a square tin box fixed underneath, for life-preservers the latter Mr. Norris remarked, looked like foot-stoves, which were used in olden times; but which looked very much to me like sick chairs, some of them being regular arm chairs, with the aforementioned tin boxes underneath. The water in the otomac river, which, by-the-way, is the one we sailed down, is a thick

[259, titled "Mount Vernon"] mud color, about all the way. By-the-way, I haven't said where we were going yet. We were going to Mt Vernon, to visit the tomb of Gen. Washington, 'The Father' of Our Country!' We stopped for about 10 minutes at Alexandria. On the wharf was a man in a little cart, drawn by a very small dog. Mr. Norris threw him a quarter, but unfortunately it fell through a crack [sic], into the water, & of course [sic] it was lost. Mr. N. said that the man should have one at anyrate [sic] & was going to toss him another, but a gentleman stepped up & said he would give one. After that several gave him quarters. Arrived at Mt. Vernon, at about 11 o'clock. Found that there was no conveyance to the tomb, & those who went, up had to walk. They didn't expect to have people visit there, that were sick, or not able to walk. I contrived to get up to the tomb, but no further. The rest went up to the house. There was a man at the former, who took ambrotypes, with (as the circular said) the tomb of Our Father for the back-ground. I heard some of the folks say, who were taken in a group,

[260, titled "Returning"] that they ought to be numbered, in order to know who they were. At about 1 ½ o'clock, we took the boat again, for Washington. When we went on board, the deck was set out with board-tables, & different parties were taking their luncheons, consisting of ham, tongue, chicken, bread, cake, &c. Mr. N. got mother & myself a glass of lemonade, with straws to suck it through. The latter I saved to carry home. We stopped at Fort Washington for about a half-hour, & the passengers all went up into it, Mother & Mr. N. included. After that we stopped again at Alexandria for a moment & then back to Washington. There we found our carriage waiting for us. Got up to the Hotel in time for dinner, at 4 o'clock. Feeling unwell I ate nothing. Think I will be careful how I eat cabbage again at a Hotel, or anywhere away from home. After dinner I went & took a nap. Supped at 7. Went into Mr. Clapp's room & spent the eve. The others playing cards, & myself reading.,,

Sat. 25. Pleas. & warm. We had an early breakfast so early that the rolls were not done,

& we had to eat

[261] instead, dry, old, sour, bakers bread, not quite so agreeable to the taste. However being at a public house, we couldn't expect much better. Soon after breakfast, we took the omnibus & went to the depot. There we got the best seats we could & started for Baltimore. Arrived at that place, hired a hack, to drive us, - not to a hotel, - but about the city, till it was time to go on board the 'Joseph Whitney.' First we drove to the boat with the baggage. Where I went on board to get a drink of Cochituate water. Then we went out to the cemetery [sic], & pump-room. Not forgetting to get something to eat. We stopped at a confectioners, but they couldn't give us anything but cake & candy, & as it was going to be our dinner, we thought it would be better to have some meat. So they directed us to a place opposite, & there we repaired. There a colored gentleman, ushered us into a room, down one step from the entry, & so dark as pitch. He however let in a little light & left us. Pretty soon he came back to see what we would like, & mentioned coffee, tea, soft shell crabs, oysters, clams, &c., but no chicken, steak or that sort of thing, & on

[262] inquiring of him if we could such a thing, he didn't think we could. But Mr. N. went to the proprietor & he said we could by waiting. So we did, & in due time another gentleman of color, not quite so dark as the first, came to show us up a flight of stairs to our dinner. One [sic] the way we passed through a billiard-room. The whole house, looked like a pretty hard place. The dinner consisted of a very nice broiled chicken, very good bread, coffee, tea, & boiled eggs. I think I had a better dinner than I would have had at a hotel. At anyrate, I enjoyed it very much. After dinner we drove to the German Catholic Church. I didn't get out, but all the rest did. That over, drove directly to the boat, & were warmly greeted by the Capt. & officers. Found we could have had dinner on board, if we had have known it, for all the other passengers did. Here I will stop a while & say something which I had almost forgotten. Mr. Norris when he came on board at Boston, didn't intend to come back this way, and when he arrived at Baltimore, he declared that nothing could hire him to go back by water & he wanted us to go with him, by land, & stop

[263] at New York on the way. At first I was strongly in favor of the proposition. But mother persuaded me to go the same way as we came, & as we started from home with that intention, I thought it better, on the whole. So when Mr. N. found he couldn't persuade us to go with him, he thought it would be to [sic] bad to break up the party, & as we wanted him to go with us, he concluded he would. Before the boat started I had a very nice time looking at the different ships & steamers plying up & down. As soon as we got fairly started, Mr. Norris, Mother, & Mr. & Mrs. Clapp went to playing cards. The other passengers went about their several occupations. Some of the young ladies

sketching the faces of the people, in which I think I was one. Others went to reading, making trimming &c. When Mr. & Mrs. C. were tired of playing; a young lady named Kate Duval, & myself took their place, & when I was tired a Mr. Flagg, took my place, & so on. I must now mention the names of our company, as far as I know, viz.: A Mr. Flagg, traveling with his mother; Mr. & Mrs. Libby, an elderly couple,

[264] with a free black servant two other gentlemen, names not known to me; Mr. & Mrs. Merrill; Mr. Pierson, a gentleman acquainted with father; a young boy called Frank; Miss Banks, a sister of Governor Banks; Mrs. Halloway, & son, the wife of a sea captain; & others whom I don't know the names of Supper at 7 o'clock, & very nice as usual. Bed about 9 ½. Didn't have the same stateroom as we did coming, for Mrs. Flagg said she had engaged it at the trip before, so we gave it up. As usual, kept all my clothes on, except jacket, shoes, &c. Slept pretty well all night considering it was very hot.

Sun. 26. Pleas. & warm. Got up early, as usual, before the decks were washed. Went down to breakfast. Read & slept till dinner, that important meal consisted of chicken, lamb, beef, vegetables, cherries, oranges, ice creams &c. I think they give us a great deal better food on board the boat here, than at any Hotel I have been at yet. That is to say the Hotels at Baltimore & Washington. None of them begin to come up to the Tremont House, Boston.

[265] Mon. 27. Pleas. & warm. Arose at 4 bells, (4 o'clock) before the decks were washed. Those that were inclined to be sick & those that were sick yesterday, are all about well again. We went to playing cards again & kept it up from early in the mom. till late at night. Saw several schools of porpoises. The whole day passed away very pleasantly.

Tues. 28. Pleas. & warm. In sight of land on both sides. Passing Chatham, Capt Howes run up the flag, it being his native place. Went, as usual, to playing cards. Just after dinner, which was earlier than usual, expecting to get in at 2 o'clock we saw two or three whales. One went directly under our bows. At two o'clock, as expected, the Joseph Whitney came up to the wharf at Boston, where father was waiting to receive us, & glad I was to see him. All of our party seemed to feel reluctant at parting, we had been together so long. I felt particularly sony to leave Capt. Howes, he had been so pleasant all the way out & back. Should advise everybody going to Baltimore by water, to be sure to go with Capt. H.

[266] I know they could not find a more pleasant & agreeable man anywhere. Arrived home just in time to take our second dinner. All were, of course, glad to see us. Found Pinky alive & as well as ever. Mr. Wilson had been kind enough to take the C. P.'s down to his office & print them all, so I went directly to folding them, &

doing them up for the mail. I don't believe there is anything that Mr. W. would not do, if he thought he would be doing a kindness. Afternoon Albert Knox came in to see me. Aunt Hattie still staying here.

Wed. 29. Pleas. & hot. Did up papers for the mail. Mr. Wilson called to see if I had got home. They have had rain here almost every day since we left home.

Thurs. 30. Pleas. & hot. The weather is too hot to do much of anything. Took proof of George Croft's catalogue & went down to Mr. W's with it. After dinner printed the first & fourth pages.

Fri. July, 1, 1859. Pleas- Worked on catalogue. Aunt Hattie went to Taunton for the summer. The vacation beginning

[267] to morrow. Edward Judkins & Mr. Adams called.

Edward gave me an order to print 25 envelopes.

Sat. 2. Pleas- Worked in office.

Sun. 3. Pleas. & warm-- Didn't do much of anything but read.

Mon. 4. Pleas. Hear just right. Got up early in order to see the Odds & Ends, but was disappointed, for they did not go by the house as advertised. That was disappointment No. 1. Aunt Sarah was to come to take me down in her carriage to the common to hear the concert, which began at 7 3/4. She never got here till after 8 o'clock, & by the time we got to Boylston St. it was over. Disappointment No. 2. We however had a ride out to Roxbury & stopped to call on Dr. Cadman. Was going to strike off some envelopes for Uncle John, but the press wouldn't work. Disappointment No. 3. Sent off several bunches of crackers.

Tues. 5. Pleas. Tried to work press again, but with no better [268] success. So went down to see Mr. Wilson. In the afternoon he came in, & it went all right. After tea I struck them off The "Journal" has been kind enough to notice the Pigeon. [the notice is pasted into the diary here.]

Wed. 6. Struck off 25 envelopes for Edward Judkins. Also printed 8 pages of catalogue. Fred. Robinson came up & stopped to dinner. Cousin Jane went to Brookline to stay a few days.

Thurs. 7. Pleas. & warm. Struck off eight pages more of catalogue. Have now but three pages more to print in order to finish it. Mrs. Andrews brought me in a paper of cherries. They were very nice but not quite ripe.

Fri. 8. Pleas. & hot. At 8 o'clock Henry arrived. We were all very glad to see him. He

came home by the way of New-York, where he spent the fourth. The best stereoscope I've seen, Henry brought home, It has some of the most beautiful views in it, three of which are transparent. Worked on catalogue as much as the warm weather would permit.

[269] Sat. 9. Pleas. & warm. Finished printing the catalogue for Chas. Cruft. Mr. Wilson called in the eve. but I had just undressed & didn't see him.

Sun. 10. Pleas. & warm. Didn't do much of anything but read. Mr. Wilson came in to tea & spend the eve.

Mon. 11. Pleas. & hot. Distributed three pages of Pigeon. Began to set up "S. I." Went

down a little way below here, on my velocipede, to get my hair cut. Albert Knox went to keep me company.

Tues. 12. Hot enough to melt one. Set up what I could for the Pigeon, considering the heat. Mr. Vickers, one of the students at Meadville, came up to see Henry & dined. He has been married; lost his wife about 3 years ago, & is but 24 or 25 years old now. Like him very much.

We played three games of checkers, at which he beat two & I one. Bound the catalogues. Find I have 4 perfect ones. So if Charlie will give me 50 cts for these, he shall have them. The fourth I want for

[270] myself, as a specimen. Father went down to Lynn to dine. Mr. Wilson came in in the eve.

Wed. 12. (dates off??) Showery. Mother & Henry went out to Commencement at Tufts.

Albert Knox & myself are a going to have a performance of Juggling, in a few days & get the boys in the neighborhood to come & see us. So I borrowed Frank's box of tricks to use. He, Frank, was so curious to know: what we were going to do, that he came up to see, & got here almost as soon as Julia, who went down to get them for me. He too, thought of having an exhibition pretty soon.

Very like. Received a paper from Samuel Atherton, with this very pretty notice.

[notice is pasted into the journal here] Worked at case. Father received a note from Marshal Bourinot, saying that he was in Boston, & if he, (father) would like to see him, to send him a note,-& gave the direction. He did not wish many to know he was here, as they might trouble him. A few days' ago, Albert Fernald told Henry that he,-Albert-had seen Marshal in an omnibus. Henry mentioned it to father; but father in his usual way, denied such a thing possible.

It seems however, that Albert

[271] was right.

[the pasted-in notice reads as follows: "Lying on the table before us is a little newspaper named the 'Carrier Pigeon,' scarcely larger than the paper on which this is written. You ask, reader, what there is strange in that?-Forsooth nothing-But

let us relate to you the incidents. Some-quite a number of years ago-I was sick in one of the large eastern cities and a stranger there. A friend invited me to pass the time that I should be under the physician's charge, at his house. The invitation was as cordially accepted as it was given. There was a little boy there-one of the family-he had been sick from his infancy-unable to engage in the usual sports of childhood. Years passed on-he became no better-and at last he was unable to leave the house. About a year ago, at his request, his father bought him a miniature printing press, and now he issues monthly a little paper, full of pretty things, while he, my little friend Charlie, does all the work. His printing office is in one of the parlors and scarcely takes up so much room as the table before me. He sets up every type and rolls off every paper-and manages it so well, that every subscriber to the ADVERTISER ought to become a subscriber to the 'Carrier Pigeon.' The subscription price is somewhat less than two shillings per annum. Who subscribes for the 'Carrier Pigeon?'"

Thurs. 13. Pleas. & cool. Set up "After a Thunderstorm," translated from the German of Gessner; by Mr. Vickers. Albert & myself practised the juggling-tricks. We are ageing to get a magic-table if we can. Mr. Chenery, Judkins, Adams, & Read, by invitation, came up to tea. Mr.

R. is at Meadville. Gave Edward his envelopes; who was very much pleased with them, & paid me right off Lawrence Fogg called in the eve.

Fri. 14. Pleas. & warm. Worked at case. Sent for Franky to come up & see about joining in our performance for next Sat. & getting under the table to work the traps, while Al. & myself performed the tricks. He readily agreed to it. Next If we can't get a table ready by Sat. next, we shall be obliged to use the extention-table. Mr. Wilson called. Showed me a little paper entitled the "Magpie," published by Master Donaldson, once a week at Edgewood, Baltimore County, Md. Should judge from the looks, it was a nice little paper. We are to exchange.

Sat. 15.

[272] Pleas. & warm. Frank Schell came in & made four traps in a table, which Mother gave me for our performance. He charged 75 cts. for making them, The calculation was, to have the exhibition in this house, but father came home to dinner a little irritated & Mother thought it would be better to have it in Albert's if we could, for it might disturb father if we had it here. So we packed up our things & went in his house. The performance went off pretty well, till the last, then Franky Knox said there was a boy under the table, & when they were going out, one or two run behind & looked. Eve. Marshal Bourinot called. It is three yrs. since any of us have seen him. Of course we were all glad to meet again. The "Traveler" has given the Pigeon quite a little notice. [this notice, pasted in, reads: "'The Carrier Pigeon.'-We have received No. I, Vol. 2, of a miniature sheet with the above title, published monthly, at No. 1 Franklin square, Boston, by master Charles H. Wiggin, who is a genius in his way. An original serial

tale, (copyrighted) entitled 'Silvio Jahnwick, • and spicy communications and editorials, are found in the columns of the 'Carrier Pigeon', and its typographical appearance is very neat. The subscription price is 25 cents annually, and a limited number of advertisements are inserted at one cent per line."]

Sun. 16. Pleas. Didn't do much of anything but read & write "An Editorial Trip" for the Pigeon, about our trip to Baltimore, Washington, & back. Albert Knox, Henry Codman, & Frankie Robinson called. Marshal came up & spent the eve.

Mon. 17.

[273] Pleas. Began to set up Ed. Albert Knox got Willie Di Merrit to join us in our juggling. Are going to give an exhibition at his house next Wed. I am to be under the table. Phebe's sister is sick, so she went home to-day to stay till Wed. next.

Tues. 18. Pleas. & warm. Worked on paper. Practised tricks. Marshal called.

Wed. 19. Pleas. & warm. Took proofs of three pages of Pigeon. Gave our entertainment. But only had one person out of Willie's family. So didn't make our fortune. Next

Sat. Albert & myself are agoing to give another in here. A. to be under the table. Phebe returned.

Mr. Wilson called in the eve.

Thurs. 20. Pleas. & cool. Postponed our exhibition till next Mon. eve. for then Clara Robinson will be here. Corrected proofs.

Fri. 21. Pleas. & cool. Took 2nd proofs of paper. Not very well to-day. Feel every time I stand up as if my

[274] legs would sink into my body. Henry had Mr. Fairchild, Stone, & Chaffin come up to dine. All from the School at Meadville. Mr. S. has just graduated -& is one of the greatest Chess-players there is, I believe. Mr. F. sent me a copy of the letter which he picked up on the street, & which appears in Aug. No.

Sat. 22. Pleas. & cool. Corrected proofs. Took proof of 4th page. Was going to strike off second page, but some how or other, it wouldn't be struck off, & insisted upon having a "fryer" in one corner, which I couldn't get rid of, so gave it up after trying & trying. Thought I would go down to Mr. Wilson's, & accordingly took a Red coach, (it going nearer than the cars, & not feeling like walking), but to my surprise, we turned off & went down Franklin St. & did not go on to Washington St. again, but kept on to the Custom-House, where they stop. So I stayed in & came back in the same coach, which in coming back, went by School St. The reason we turned off is because they are paving the street.

[275] Sun. 23. Pleas. & cool. Did the same as usual on Sun. namely, reading. Albert Knox came in & spent the afternoon. Mr. & Mrs. Thayer & Franky called.

Mon. 24. Cloudy. Worked till 11 o'clock, trying to print the 3d page of Pigeon, but still was the same trouble that there was yesterday: a fryer in one corner. So I gave it up, & mother went down to Mr. Wilson's to see if he could tell what the matter was. While she was gone Albert & myself practised tricks. When mother came back, she said that Mr. W. said it was oil. So we went to work & washed the type, cylinder, rollers, &c. After dinner put the form to press again. But still the same trouble. However, I managed to strike them off. Eve. we gave the great exhibition. Had a full attendance. Took about \$1.00. All the tricks went off well. Don't think that any body had any idea that there was any one under the table. Mr. Wilson didn't at anyrate, for after the rest had gone I took him behind, & he was perfectly taken by surprise. He did not see through one of the

[276] tricks till I told him. Some time Mr. W. wants us to go over to his house & perform. Clara came to stay a day or two.

Tues. 25. Went up to Dwight School exhibition, with mother, Henry, Clara, &c. Liked very much, but not enough to go again. The singing was all good. Reading vert well. A composition by P. M. Nickerson, entitled "Reminiscences of Dwight School," was very good. Another by one of the girls, on "[?]," was capital. Dialogues all went of [sic-off'?] well. Sis took her part as well as any of the others. [program for Tuesday, July 26, 1859 is pasted in here.] Mr. Wyman, a graduate of Meadville, came here to stop a day or two with Henry. Henry not being at home when he came, & all the rest agoing out, I had to entertain him. Like him very much. Eve. Mr. Wilson came in, & we tried to print, but the same trouble as before, the fryer would be there, & do all he could it wouldn't leave. So we had to give it up. To-morrow night he is going to bring Mr. Cotter up to look at the press, & see what the matter is. We have come to the conclusion that it is one of the bearers, it being a little higher than the other, presses the roller off at that comer, & therefore

[277] it does not get any ink on to the type.

Wed. 26. Cloudy. Mr. Cotter came up at about 9 ½ o'clock to look at the press. The first thing he did was to pound the bearer down a little, & then put in the form & took an impression to see how it looked. But nothing was there & he couldn't make it come, & thought the trouble must have been caused by oil on the type. After trying some time to see if it would come bad again, & finding it did not come, he went off. So I struck off that page which he made ready, Albert treading for me. After dinner put the first page to press but again that place, & do all I could it would come a little. But I printed what I could before tea, & then Mr. Wilson came in & finished them, & then put on the fourth page.

Thurs. 27. Pleas. Began to distribute paper. After dinner, Albert Knox: & myself

went down to Mr. Wilson's. Stopped there till 8 o'clock at which time we went up to Parker's to get supper. Entering with bold steps, we took a seat at one of the tables & began to look over the "bill of fare", to

[278] see how much a beef steak & fried potatoes would be, that being what we intended to have. Not seeing it on the "list" asked a waiter, (who troubled us much by leaning on the table & looking at us, till we should make up our minds) He said "40 cts." That was beyond our means, & told him "that when we were ready we should let him know." Not seeing anything cheaper than 30 cts. we concluded not to stop. So we started at the first opportunity, & sneaked out, glad to get away, & made up our minds never to go there again, if we were to fu.Q1 the bills. Next we went to Court Square & entered the place where I've been with Mr. W. There steak was but 16 cts. So ordered our supper, which was very nice. The whole expense was but 44 cts. Somewhat less than at Parker's. After sup. went down to "Ordway Hall," to hear "Geo. Christy's Minstrels." Liked much. Music all good. As usual had some capital puns. The Burlesque on "Jullian's Monster Concert" was excellent. The "Shull Agra Brothers" capital. "Barber's Shop in an Uproar" good. "Miss Bloomer at the Soiree" fine if it can so be expressed. After it was through we went up to Tremont St. & took the cars. Got home about 10 ½. Mr. Wyman left, but not before without subscribing for the Pigeon. [Program for the Ordway Hall show is pasted in.]

[279] Fri. 29. [Now he's got the dates right again.] Pleas. & warm. Distributed part of paper. Henry had Mr. Winslow & Mr. Fairchild come up to dine. Mr. W. has been at Meadville, but not at the school. The 11th of next month will find us starting for the "Isle of Shoals;" a place about 9 miles directly out at sea, from Portsmouth. There is no house on the island except the hotel at which we shall stop. Sis went to Lexington.

Sat. 30. Pleas. & cool. Distributed. Began to set up "S. J." for Sept. number. Have got

to set up the Sept. Pigeon, correct proofs & have it ready for press, by the 11th of Aug. in order to strike them off, when I get back, as soon as I can.

Sun. 31. Cloudy. As usual did nothing in particular. Edward Judkins came up. He gave me an order for 50 visiting cards for himself & 25 envelopes for Mr. Taylor, an acquaintance of his.

Mon.-Aug. 1, 1859. Pleas. & warm. Struck off the cards & envelopes for E. J. Tomorrow Albert Knox & myself are

[280] going down to "Long Island" for a short excursion. Mr. Wilson's father is boarding down there at the hotel, & John is going down to see him. So A & myself are going in company with him. Set up articles for the C. P. Tues. 2. Pleas. & warm. Worked at case as usual. At 2 o'clock Al. & myself took the coach for Long wharf, to take the "Nelly Baker" for "Long Island." Found Mr. Wilson & David waiting for us. After having a very pleasant sail down the harbor, we arrived at our place of destination. The little boat "Nelly" is a very nice boat indeed, & clean. The steamer having gone we took out our fishing-tackle &c. & proceeded to fish. We were not, however very successful.

A. pulled up the first fish, D. the second, & I the next, it being the largest one caught. The boat returning from Nahant, we were obliged to pull in our line & wait till she left again; meanwhile taking some refreshment which we carried down. Nelly having gone, again, we let out the lines & fished again. Towards the last, Mr. W. took a line, & caught one. When the steamer at last came for us, we had quite a pail

[281] full of fish. Getting up to the wharf, A. & myself took a coach home; Mr. W. & David being obliged to go to the office, walked. All I could do & say, wouldn't prevent Mr. Wilson paying our fares down & back, in the boat. Albert let me have all the fish, for he said that if he took them home, he couldn't get them cooked. So I invited him in to take breakfast, but he didn't come. Mary Osgood came to stop a few days with us. It is a great many years since I've seen her. She is situated at Milwaukee, in a school; where she is thought very highly of Wed. 3. Pleas. & warm. The fishes tasted very nice, [?], no doubt, because they were caught by Albert & myself. There were enough for a breakfast for us all. Set up for Pigeon. Thurs. 4. Pleas. & hot. Worked in office. Yesterday I wrote the Ed. for Aug. Giving a description of the exhibitions of the Schools; of our short excursion to Long Island; a notice of the "Magpie;" &c. By-the-by I've just rec. two more copies of this interesting paper. Have got the

[282] Pigeon all set up for Aug. To-morrow I begin to take proofs.

Fri. 5. Rainy. Took proofs of the 2nd. & 3d. pages of C. P., & corrected them. Aunt

Sarah came up & spent the day. Mr. Wilson called for a few moments. Rec. another Magpie. It has a [?] notice of the "Carrier Pigeon," in fact there is more puffing than truth. In all I do not think this no. is as interesting as the others have been. The ed. in particular is not good. It is written well enough, but I don't like the subject; it being about the "Young Ladies of the Present Day" flirting with

young men. I do not m, however, that it is not true, for I think it is, nor that it isn't written well, but object on the grounds that it is not suitable.

Sat. 6. Pleas. & warm. Took 2nd. proofs of third and sec. pages, & 1st. proofs of the fourth & first. Albert Knox & myself, went down again to Long Island. Mr. Wilson & Wadham, the proof-reader, went also. Had a very pleasant time. Albert & myself together, caught about 20 fishes. The tide was more favorable. Mr. W. again paid the fares one way. I shall be afraid to go with him again. After we got back to the city Mr. W. went to the office &

[283] then came up to tea. Albert gave me all the fish as before. H. went to Lex. Sis returned. Miss Osgood left.

Sun. 7. Pleas. & warm. The fish tasted very nice for breakfast. Sent in a plate full to Albert. Mr. Wilson went out to chh. With the folks, & then came here to dinner.

Mon. 8. Pleas. & warm. Took proofs of Pigeon. In the evening the young men came up to see me & look at my printing office. They said they belonged to a club, "The Knights of the Round Table;" & they (the club) wanted to start a little paper, & publish the readings in it. So these two had heard of my paper & thought they would like theirs like it, & wanted me to print it for them. Of course I was sorry not to be able to do it for them; but explained the reason that I couldn't. It was to come out weekly, & that was more than I could do. Just before going, they gave me their cards, Mr. Bryant & Mr. Ed. Houghton. They were very well acquainted with Edward Judkins.

Tues. 9. Pleas. & cool. Cleaned up the press &c. Eve. Mr.

[284] Wilson called. Paid him for the type & cases. If anything that I can't get back at the time we expect, from the "Isle of Shoals," Mr. W. is going to take the Pigeon down to his office & strike them off. Mr. & Mrs. Thayer called.

Wed. 10. Pleas. Worked in office. Henry returned from Lexington. To-morrow we start for the "Isles of Shoals." First we take the cars at 7 ½ o'clock, & go to Portsmouth, there we take a Pilot Boat, the boat that runs regularly between Portsmouth & the Isles; & arrive at our place of destination.

Thurs. 11. Pleas. Got up at 5 ½. Had breakfast at 6. Carriage came at 6 ¾. Took the cars at 7 ½. After a very pleasant ride, in which nothing in particular happened, except that we heard that the Appledore House was full, & that we might not get a room; we arrived at P. Then taking a carriage went to the wharf where the Sybil was lying. The boat is a very nice one, having quite a good sized cabin. We met on board Mayor Lincoln & Mr. Bates. At 11 the boat started. We had a beautiful sail. Passing the Navy Yard, Fort Washington, (where

[285] grandfather once served) & other places. Arriving at the Isles at about 2 o'clock. The first persons we saw on the shore were Mr. & Mrs. Norris, & right glad we were to see them too. Dinner being ready for the newcomers, the boarders having dined, we went in. The first course was some very nice chowder, then I had beef, lobster, &c. After dinner we thought we might as well see our room; so mounting up three flights, we at length reached it. And such a mom, or rather . the latter being more appropriate, for there was not room to tum round. The furniture consisted of one bed, one chair, a table, sink. a strip of carpet by the bed, & an indispensable article under not to be mentioned. However the house was full, & we couldn't get any better, & as people at hotels have to put up with a good many inconveniences, we made the best of it we could. In the eve. There was some dancing.

Fri. 12. Pleas. & cool, that is, it is cool down here, but up to Boston it is all probability hot. After breakfast, which consisted of fish of various kinds, h bread of all kinds, cake, pies, &c.; we got some fishing poles and

[286] went on to the rocks to fish, but the poles were too heavy for me to manage, so I gave it up to Sus, who caught two or three fishes & there she stopped, not being able to catch any more. There are no places to fish here, without poles, except you go off in a boat. So I don't expect to do much in that way. I must not forget to mention one thing here, which is quite an idea. Mr. Lughton, in place of ringing a gong all through the house, for the people to get up in the mom.; has a horn about 4 feet long, which he blows at 6 ½. It is quite musical, & very much better than a gong, if he doesn't happen to too long. There is a story told in connection with this room. "A gentleman, stopping at the house, here, was always late to breakfast because he never heard the signal to get up. So one mom. Oscar, (a son of the old gentleman's) took the horn & went up to the gent's. room,&, putting the large end up in the little square window the door, he proceeded to blow. The gentleman at first covered up his head in the bed clothes & tried to sleep, but, finding that out of the question, he takes his pitcher of water,&, getting into a chair, J2Q.W:S. the contents down the horn." The consequence of this performance is not told. The arrival of the Sybil,

[287] is the great event of the day. She generally gets here at dinner time. Mr. & Mrs. Norris are going to stop here till a week from next Mon. & then go to York, for a few days, so we have concluded to do the same. Mrs. Lord, a sister of Mr. Norris, came down from Portsmouth in the Sybil, to stop until to-morrow. She is very pleasant, I like her much. In the afternoon, Mr. & Mrs. N., father, mother, sis, others, & myself, took a sail over to

Star Island, which is but a short distance from here. There is quite a little village here. All but myself took a walk round, but I was tired, & so stopped on the rocks.

Sat. 13. A very thick fog till afternoon, then it cleared off. The Sybil did not arrive till 5 o'clock or after, & it being so late, the Capt. thought it best to stop till to-morrow. Mayor Lincoln, & Mr. Bates subscribed for the Pigeon. I must give a short description of Mr. Loughton, our landlord. He is very fleshy, & walks with a crutch & a cane. Was a disappointed politician [sic] & came down here disgusted with the world. His wife was sick & not expected to live, being very thin & delicate. Now she is as fat as her husband. Mr. L. owns three of the islands down here, namely:

[288] Appledore, the place at which we are stopping, Smutty Nose, & [blank space] The price for the former being [blank space]. Changed our room, going down one flight & taking a corner, back, room. It is somewhat large & very much better than the other.

Sun. 14. Pleas. Although our room was better, the bed was horrible, every time one of moved it squeaked terribly, & I had to lay about half out of bed, it was so narrow. To day we change again, & take Mayor Lincoln's room, as he leaves to day, in the Quarentine boat, which came yesterday after him. Father, leaves to-day. Mrs. Lord went up to Portsmouth in the Sybil. After dinner, Mr. & Mrs. Bigalow, his two daughters & one son, Mr. Gilbert, Mr. Williams, Dr. Coale, Mr. Massroe [?], father, the skipper, & myself sailed over to Rye beach. There we left Mr. B., Mr. M., Dr. & father, to go up to Boston to-morrow in the cars. To-morrow night father goes to New-York, & probably will not come back here. Coming home it took us a little longer, than it did going. because after we left our passengers, it was some time before we could get any wind, but after we once got it, we sailed along beautifully. The folks had just got through supper when we arrived, so I went in alone. Had some very nice griddle cakes.

[289] I think this is the pleasantest sail I ever had, & so did the rest, I believe, any how we all enjoyed it much, & wouldn't object to going again.

Mon. 15. Pleas. Awoke as usual, by the blowing of the room. Last night I slept very comfortable. Our room now, is next to Mr. Norrises, being a corner room like his, & is equal [sic] to his with one exception, that is, the swing is directly under us, & when any one swings it is very annoying. They have nothing but fish here morning, noon, & night, except at noon. they have roast-beef & sometimes lamb. I don't see why we don't have poultry, for the old man has a lot of hens. I really begin to feel the want of meat. Mrs. Kelley, a lady stopping here, subscribed for the C. P. She lives in Kentucky. Before going home she is going to Boston, & will call to see me. Played cards, &c. as usual. Eve. dancing.

Sun 16. Pleas. Did the same as usual. Mr. Norris had a box come down in the Sybil, from Mrs. Lord, filled with blackberries for himself & a paper of candy as a present for me, I

think she was very kind to think of me.

Wed. 17.

[290] Pleas. & warm. To-day the waves run very high. Every body is going out on the rocks, two or three times a day, to look at the surf. They are, no doubt, very beautiful to those who like them, but for my part I don't see any thing worth looking at. On the contrary I rather dislike them. It is said that there must have been a very heavy storm, in the "Gulf Stream," to cause such a swell. The "Sybil" arrived with a good many passengers, all most all, of whome [sic], were sick. Those that were well, however, had the pleasure of being sent right back to Portsmouth, the house being full. Mr. Lughton makes it a [?] of being as a when the boat brings many people. I wonder what he would say if there were no boarders come the whole of next season.

Thurs. 18. Pleas. & warm. The waves run as high as usual, if not higher. Mrs. Norris

perswaded [sic] me to take a walk with her, out on the rocks & see the surf, but I think it more bother than it is worth. Yesterday there were several came near being washed overboard, & drownd [sic], but were luckily saved. We have become acquainted with a Mrs. Robinson that is down here stopping a few days. She is house-keeper for Mr. Wood, a widower, who lives on Union Park rumer [sic] says

[291] Mr. W. will marry her, (Mrs. R.) before long. Cousin Jane is well acquainted with Mrs. Robinson, & called there while staying here. Mr. R. knows Jane like a [?] Lizzie & Charlie Wood are here also. The former I like pretty well, but the latter is very disagreeable.

Fri. 19. Cloudy with a little rain. At night there was a beautiful rainbow. Tomorrow Mr. & Mrs. Norris & ourselves are a going to leave here & go to Portsmouth. The reason that we leave here before Mon. is because a storm is expected, & we want to get away before it comes.

Sat. 20. Pleas. & warm. At 3 o'clock we took the "Sybil" for Portsmouth, where we expect to stop over night, & then hire a private team to take us to Cape Neddick, York, Me., where we intend stopping till Thurs. For about half an hour after we left Appledore, there was a pretty good breeze, & we sailed pretty fast but it finally died away & we scarcely moved. At last we were toed along by two of the men, in a small row-boat. Mr. Norris could not help being a little sick, & also a few of the other passengers. When we at last reached the wharf, it was

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6 ½ o'clock, P. M. Then hiring a carriage we went to the "Rockingham House." Mr. & Mrs. Norris went to Mrs. Lords, as they said she would feel bad if they didn't. On being shown to our room we found it very large, making a bout of the at the "Shoals" It contained a large closet, 2 tables, two wash-stands, two beds, & a crib. Also the gas. After washing &c. went down to the parlor, where we were told that supper would be ready in a few minutes. In a few minutes, therefore, we were shown in to the dining-room, & took our seats at the table, very much delighted at [?] bisket, &c. The supper was fine. Cold meats, hot bisket, (very nice), preserves, & presently a hot beef steak. This latter dish went remarkably well. After literally stuffing myself, we went into the parlor again. Having had a pretty hard day's work of it, we did not set up long, but went to bed. There was a matrass [sic] & feather bed on our bedstead, & the former being rather hard, mother took the bed to pieces, & put the feathers on top, the change was excellent. Sis did not go to bed as early as mother & myself, & before she did come, Mr. Norris called & told her that he had got a carriage to take us over to York. Gradually we all fell asleep, & I awoke not, till morning. [OK, so when is he actually writing this journal? Is it the fair copy of notes or another journal that he kept?]

Sun. 21. Pleas. & warm. After breakfast, which was a fine one, I eating only a half a chicken, broiled, & three bisket we retired to the parlor, there to wait for Mr. & Mrs. Norris.

'Ir. Fox, (from the Shoals, also) the son of the R'CV': Mr. Fox of Dorchester, kept us company-At 9 o'clock, the time set for starting, the carriage came with : Mr. & Mrs. N. I took the outside seat, with the driver. The ride was beautiful, taking York beach on the way, which is from a mile to two miles long. This is said to be the finest beach there is. Arrived at Cape Neddick at 12 o'clock, half an hour before dinner. The half hour passed, the bell summoned us to dinner, & we gladly went down. The meal consisted of chickens, beef, lamb, vegetables [sic], &c. very fine indeed. After we finished we were shown to our rooms. They were good as desired. The remainder of the afternoon I passed in sleep. My eye, which was a little blod [sic] shot before I left home, & whh. has been growing gradually worse since we left, has troubled me a good deal to-day, & of course is very annoying. After tea, we sat up in the parlor till bed time.

Mon. 22. Pleas. & warm. My eye is still worse. I don't see what can be the matter with it. There is nothing in it I know; for Mr. Norris & several have looked into

it. Yesterday Mr. Norris recommended the white of an egg, beat up, & so we tried it, but to no effect, & have also tried it to-day, with the same result. At noon when the stage came along, for passengers for Portsmouth, we had a good mind to take it & go home, but on second thoughts, concluded that it might get better by to-morrow, & if not, we could hire a private team, (the stage only running every other day), to carry us up. In the afternoon Mr. & Mrs. Norris, Mr. & Mrs. Brown, Mother, Sis, & myself went over to "Bald head Cliff." Mr. & Mrs. B. are friends of Mr. N., & are stopping here. There being so many of us, it made it necessary to have two vehicles to carry us I rode with Mr. & Mrs. B. The ride was very pleasant indeed, the road being very good all the way one exception, that was a place where the sea washes over the road once a year, & therefore it has to be made strong, covering it with small stones being the method, & riding over here is very hard, both for man and -Carriages can not go all the way to the

[295] cliff, but stop at a small farm house, within a half a mile of the place. But being able to walk that distance, I stopped at the house, in a carriage without a horse, where I was much edified by a little boy of two or three years old, who came & sat with me, almost insisting upon having my gold tooth-pick to pick his teeth, which of course I refused to do. He also asked several questions, & at answering them, would exclaim [?] In about an hour they returned, (meaning the folks,) & we all drove back to the hotel. The remainder of the day I spent in nothing in particular. When I went to bed, had an alum curd on my eye.

Tues. 23. Pleas. & warm. My eye no better. Concluded it would be best to go home, &

have the doctor. In the mom. the same party as yesterday, went to York beach, & rode up & down several times. I should have enjoyed it, but my eye troubles me so much, that I had to keep both shut about all the time. Started for Portsmouth at 2 o'clock, mother, Mrs. Norris, & the driver, in one wagon, & Mr. N., Sis, the driver, & self in the other. Had a very pleasant ride. My eye behaved very well. Arrived in Portsmouth at 4 o'clock; went

[296] directly to the depot. Mr. & Mrs. N. are not going to Boston to day, but are a going to stop & Mrs. Lord's, because they left some washing there & they do not expect it is done. Another reason is, we all were going there to take tea to morrow night. So Mr. & Mrs. N. went to the house, By-and-by they came to the depot to see us off It seems that on arriving at the house, Mr. & Mrs. L. & all the family were away. So Mr. N. got in at a window & put his trunk in, & then seeing a loaf of cake, he cut off a piece & brought to me. At 5 ½ the cars came, & we started for Boston. There was nothing happened on the way more than usual- except we came near running over a cow. Got in to B. about 8. hired a

hack & got to No. 1, Franklin Square at 8 3/4, where Julia & fink)' were glad to see us. Father not being in, & Henry being at North Beverly. When father came home, he was very much surprised to find us, not expecting us till Thurs.

Wed. 24. Pleas. & cool. It has been cool here ever since we left. My eye not much better. Bathed it in rose water. Albert Knox called to see me. Found two letters waiting for me, from the editor of the Magpie, enclosing each a subscription. There came also a letter from Mr. Wyman, to publish in

[297] the c....f..., which Henry opened, & as he says, put it on the shelf in my chamber, but now I can't find it. I shall leave a page till H. returns, for he may by accident have it in his pocket. Eve. Mr. Wilson called in.

Thurs. 25. Pleas. My eye a little better. Dr. Heaton called to look at it, & recommended

me to bathe it in a little laudanum & water. I did so, & it seemed to relieve it at once.

Fri. 26. Pleas. My eye is a good deal better. Didn't do much of anything, for Dr. Heaton, thought I had better not use it. Eve. Mr. Wilson came in & we struck off first page of Pigeon. He also came in last eve, & we printed the 2nd page. I oughtn't to say I did nothing to-day, for I printed the 4th page of the C. P.

Sat. 27. Pleas. Eye much better. Henry returned from North Beverly, & sure enough the

letter was with some of his own. So as soon as I got it, I went to work & set it up. At dinner time father came home & told Sis & myself that Uncle John was coming to take us out to Lexington, in the afternoon, so we hurried through dinner, & got

[298] ready, but it was after 5 o'clock when he came. Had a very nice time. When we got out there, Frank, who was staying at Grandfathers, was up at Uncle Georges, so Sis went up after him. He was nowhere to be found, so she left word for him to come directly down, when he came back. Presently he came. It seemed that he has been stopping at George's about all the time since he has been at Lexington, only going to grandfather's now & then to change his clothes. And this mom. he had taken them all up, except the dirty ones. So aunt Sarah was a little provoked, & sent him right back after all his things, & as he went in the carriage, Sis & I went too, I going to see the folks. While waiting for Franky to get [erasure] things together, the table being set for tea, I was invited out to take some thing to eat. Got back to grandfather's at dark. We only got out a moment, just to wait till aunty got ready, & then were off. Coming in, we sang till we got to the city. Arrived home about

9. Father went to New York.

Sun. 28. Pleas. & warm. Slept all the morning. Afternoon read. After Henry goes away this time, which will be next Monday (not to-morrow), he is not coming back for a

[299] year; during the vacation next Winter he goes out West. [Is Henry his brother,

James Henry Wiggin?]

Mon. 29. A little cloudy. Took proof of the letter from Mr. Wyman, & let Henry take it

to show to Mr. Wilson, but on the way down, he contrived to lose it. As good luck had it, however, I had another, which saved me a good deal of trouble. In the eve. Mother, Sis, Henry, Mr. W., Franky & myself went to the Howard, (the opening night), The pieces, "Loves Sacrifice" [sic] & "Loan of a Lover." The former fine, & the latter capital. There is no need of saying anything about Setchel, or the rest of the members of the Theatre, as I have seen them before but Mrs. Farren & Miss Fitz Farren were splendid, only the former is a little old. Devenport, was called out, although he did not act, & made a short speech. Didn't get out till 11 o'clock.

Tues. 30. Pleas. Did nothing in particular, during the day, but take proof of the letter & take it down to Mr. Wilson. In the eve he came in & we finished printing No. 3, Vol. 2nd of the Pigeon.

Wed. 31.

[300] Pleas. Folded papers, & did them up for the mail, which is quite a day's work. The whole of the Wilson family, numbering 7, came to tea & spend the eve, which we did very pleasantly.

Thurs. Sept. 1st. Pleas. Finished doing up the Pigeons - & that is all. Nothing happened worth journalizing about. I forgot to say that Phebe came home last Sat.

Fri. 2. Pleas. Still doing nothing at all. Mr. Ferry, a graduate of Meadville, came here, to

take a few days' with Henry. He has been at Peterboro' preaching, as a candidate.

[sic]

Sat. 3. Pleas. Father not yet come home. Not a word have we heard since he left. Went down to Mr. Wilson's & spent the day. Took dinner at the restorator, with him.

Sun. 4. Pleas. Father returned this mom. He brought mother a beautiful dress.

Estelle Andrews is engaged to Mr. F. Bufford.

Mon. 5. Pleas. Distributed all of the Pigeon. That is all that happened.

[301] Tues. 6. Cloudy. Set up Chap. VII of "S.J." Next Thursday Henry is a going to have a little company in the eve. Some of his Meadville friends.

Wed. 7. Pleas. Began to set up Editorial. Mrs. Knox the wife of Albert's brother, died this morning at 6 ½ o'clock. She has been sick for some time, but not considered in danger.

Albert was in yesterday, but it never entered his mind. Went down to Mr. Wilson's office to invite him self & sister to come tomorrow night, but he declined.

Thurs. 8. Pleas. Bad pain in my leg. Worked in office. After dinner went down to Mr. Wilson's office to do a little bronzing. Stopped till 6 o'clock. Then David & I came up together. Met Mr. Ferry in the cars. Got home a little before 7. About 7 ½ the company began to arrive.

Not feeling very well, I did not go in to the parlor till after supper, & should not have gone then, only Henry wanted me to very much. Then the press had to be shown up. They all seemed to pass a pleasant evening, & I should, if I had felt better.

[302] Fri. 9. Pleas. Pain in my leg very bad. Think it is a touch of the neuralgia. Worked a little on Pigeon. Took proofs. Miss Lincoln here making dresses. Eve-Mr. Wilson called.

Sat. 10. Pleas. Still feel the neuralgia in my legs. Did little work in the office, but not much.

Sun. 11. Cloudy. The pain still sticks in my leg. It is getting quite troublesome. Eve-Josiah Robinson & wife called. Received a letter from Mrs. Barry, (sister to Albert Fernald), about a trip to Hull & back. To go in the Oct. Pigeon.

Mon. 12. Pleas. Set up part of "letter." Did not feel like setting up the whole, my leg pained me so. Henry went back to Meadville. Were all sorry to have him go.

Tues. 13. Cloudy. Finished setting up of the "letter." Received a new advertisement from Orlando Tompkins.

Wed. 14. Very high wind. Leg & back-ache. Worked till one

[303] o'clock in office, then Albert came in & I stopped. At night my pains were worse. Went to bed about 7. Had a very bad night. x x x x x x x x x x

Sat. Oct. 1, 1859. Pleas. To-day is the first time I've been out of the room to take my meals since last for 2 weeks last Wednesday. Since then I have been in pain all the time. At first we thought it to be the neuralgia, but towards the last, we found it to be matter gathering -

which, as luck had it, came out of an old place, instead of making a new opening. Dr. H. has been to see me almost every day. We sent for Adeline Porter, who came & stopped till last Tues. I don't know how I should have got along without her. Last Mon. & Tues. I had on four pairs of pants, my sore run so. For nearly a week, if not more, I was obliged to take laudanum in order to get any sleep. It is the first time I ever took anything of the sort. Tried to take whiskey, but I disliked it so much, that I left it off & took my tonic. For several nights in I got up & set in my rocking-chair & slept. All the day long, I have sat in my chair, with pillows, if I tried to lay down, I thought I

[304] should die, it put me in so much pain. Mr. Wilson has been so kind to me - he

has taken the Pigeon, set up what there was wanting, & printed it for me. I believe there is nothing he would not do for anyone. I do wish he would take pay for it, but he won't. I have received from Mrs. Foster, a poem, (in Hiawather style) entitled "A Tour to the White Mountains," it is to be continued. Goes in Sept Oct number. Father has gone up to Raynham to-day to stop till Mon. next. Have also received from Adie Swasey a poem "To My Mother" which goes in Oct. Pigeon. Mr. Reid, from Meadville School, has sent me "A New Cyclopaedia" by All-over Twist, - which goes in Nov. Cousin Carrie & husband called here the other day. They are coming to stop over night next week. Since I've been sick I've worked two pin cushions, finished one, & began another. Had letters from Henry, he is very well. Mr. Ferry has called once or twice. Sun. 2. Rained all the mom. Albert Knox called. Did up Pigeons for the mail. Mr. Wilson, Edward, & Mr. Adams called. I am very much better to-day. Can go about the room right smart.

[305] Mon. 3. Pleas. & warm. Mrs. Way came with her carriage & took me to ride. First we went down in town & then over to South Boston. It is three weeks last Thurs. since I was out, then I went down to Mr. Wilson's office. Had a very nice ride. Started at about 11, & got back at 2. Father returned from Raynham. Mrs. Foster wants Mother & myself to go up & make her a visit. We think of going as soon as I get well. Tues. 4. Pleas. Was down in the office settling my accounts. I'm a good deal stronger to-day. Am getting along quite smart. Shall be well soon. Mr. Wilson sent home two forms of the C. P. Wed. 5. Pleas. In the office. Still growing stronger. Mason Morse came in & spent the eve. Played whist. Thurs. 6. Very high wind. Began to distribute paper. Am still growing better. Julia went away yesterday, to be gone a week. Eve-Mr. Wilson called. Brought in an article from Maria - "The Expression of a Smile;" a composition

[306] written while at the Dwight School. I got Sis to ask her for something & she sent this, (which I like very well), & said if this was fit to publish, she would let me have something more.

Fri. 7. Pleas. Distributed 2d page of Pigeon. Mr. & Mrs. Butterfield came to stop over night. Gave me an order for 100 vis't'g cards. I'm to do them when I feel stronger, & ten if I have any chance, send them to him; otherwise wait till he comes up again. Alphonzo & Palaski came up to tea. The firm of Robinson, Wiggin, & Co., is no more. They dissolved to-day. It is now James S. Wiggin, & Co. Mr. Cumings is clerk- what he was to begin with. Uncle George I believe retires on to his farm. I knew there had been something going on for sometime past, but did not think it was so near at hand. Mrs. Daggett & Isaac called. The latter stopped sometime & looked at my office. He

publishes a little paper "The Fireman," once a month, at Springside, (where he is at school), Pittsfield, Mass. His press is one of Adams \$60 hand-presses. "The Fireman" is small, not more than half the size of the C. P., & is got up very well, considering

[307] he has had no teacher.

Sat. 8. Rained hard all day. Set up "Silvio Jahnwick." Cleaned the press, which in [sic] an awful dirty job, & what I always dread to do. Cousin Carrie & husband left for Hallowell. Am still getting well as fast as possible.

Sun. 9. Rainy. Read, or rather finished reading the "History of a Poor Young Man;" from the French. I liked it very much. Wished it was as long again. Albert Knox spent the afternoon with me. Dr. Heaton called. Said he did not think there was any need of his calling again to see me; & he would leave me to the care of mother & the butcher.

Mon. 10. Cloudy & cool. Fire in the furnace for the first time this season. Set up the article from Reid, took proof of that & S. J. Sent them to Mr. W. Also set poetry. Next Fri. mother & myself are going up to Raynham to stop over night; & then to Mr. Dunbar's, till Mon. Rec. 3 "Dollar Weekly Mirrors" from John B. Clarke.

[308] Tues. 11. Pleas. & cool. Corrected & took 2d. proofs of "S. J." & "The New American Cyclopaedia" & started for Meadville. The first proof of "S. J.," had only one mistake in spelling. The Cyclopaedia, two or three. I call that a pretty clean proof. Also proved a Little by little"-the poetry. Only two errors. Isaac Daggett came in & spent a good part of the morning. Father came home at dinner time feeling very bad. Business troubles him terribly. Uncle George is so obstinate. Afternoon went up in the chamber to see the racing - in the Fair Grounds. There is a horse show there for a fortnight - began to-day.

Wed. 12. Pleas. Printed cards for Mr. Butterfield, - & Sis her name to put in her school- books. Isaac Daggett made me another visit. I like to have him. He showed me a paper he printed on a press he made himself, & it looks a great deal better than the one he prints on a \$90.00 press. Mr. Knox paid me 44 cts. for advertising. Father not very well. Mr. Norris called in the eve. Father write a note to Mrs. Foster, telling her that Mother and myself were going up to see her, if convenient for them.

[309] Thurs. 13. Pleas. & warm. Printed 24 envelopes to Henry for mother. Also a few directions to subscribers for the Pigeon. Afternoon went up in the chamber & saw the racing in the Fair Grounds. The race I saw yesterday was between "Ethan Allen" & Columbus, Jr." The former beat. "Live Oak," from Canada, was entered,

but withdrawn, owing to injuries received coming here. Fanny Coburn took tea here. Julia came back.

Fri. 14. Pleas. & warm. Printed wrappers for the Pigeon. At 3 3/4 mother & myself started for the Providence depot. There we met aunt Hattie & Mrs. Dunbar - who were waiting for us. Cars for Taunton started at 4 1/2. At Mansfield Georgy Dunbar got in, (having come from Providence, where he is at college) to spend Sun. at home. Arrived at T - we hired a hack & drove to Raynham- 2 miles out of Taunton -& in about 20 minutes, or so, came to our place of destination. Mrs. Foster was at the door expecting us. The setting-room had a bright cheerful fire in the grate, & the kind welcome from all its inmates made us feel quite at home. In a few minutes we went to tea - which was very nice. Only I

[310] should liked a little meat (after my ride), which I did not have After tea we spent the eve in talking &c. At 8 3/4 went to bed. I will now give the family - it consists of four women, Mrs. Leonard, a widow 70 odd years old; Miss Washburn, Miss Amy Leonard, & Mrs. Foster. The 2 latter, daughters of Mrs. L. Miss W. is an aunt. They do their own work & live here together. Amy was not at home when we arrived, having gone to Yarmouth, - on the Cape. In a short time after getting into bed, I fell asleep, & didn't awake till noon.

Sat. 15. Pleas - but rather cool & windy. Found it rather cold dressing in the morn - but managed to get along. The washing in cold water, was the worst. For breakfast we had some kind of meat, cold bread, wheat do., sweet potatoes, baked apples, &c. After we had got seated round the table Miss Amy came in - all the way from Bridgewater. Having got through eating took out my work, & worked & eat apples till dinner. That meal being over (which consisted of chickens), took work again for a little while. Just before tea, the wind having gone down, I thought I would like to walk

[311] down to the pond, which was close by. So Mother, Miss Amy, & myself started. Having got to the pond, I found it was but a short way farther to the "oldest forge in America," I thought I would like to go. And crossing the dam, we went over. It was late & they were just leaving off work, so did not see much. On our return found supper ready. Eve. passed very pleasantly.

Sun. 16. Pleas. & cool. Almost froze in dressing. Soon after breakfast, according to arrangements, Chas. Moore drove up from Taunton & took us back with him to Mr. Dunbar's. After the folks had gone to chh - I went down into the store & stayed till dinner time with Charlie. Went down again after dinner & stopped almost till tea time. Eve- spent in talking & looking at pictures.

Mon. 17. Pleas. & cool. Took the 8 o'clock train for Boston. At Mansfield I saw Mr.

Hunting, the stage driver, but he did not see me. At 9 ½ arrived at No. 1, Franklin Sq. The rest of the day, I spent up stairs with mother. Wrote Ed. & sent it over to Mr. Wilson to correct.

Subject -visit to "Aquarical Gardens." In the evening

[312] not having much to do, Sis, Mother, & myself made four or five squares of patch-work. I using the machine, which seemed odd at first, not having used one for a long time.

Tues. 18. Rained all day. Stayed up stairs all day making patch-work. The boy that bought my press, in company with another lad, called. The latter had a story, written by himself, "Policeman in the Track;" which he wanted me to publish in the Pigeon; but it was too long to get in one number. Not liking to refuse it, on account, if it was a good story, I consulted mother, & we concluded it would be best to read it first - if the author was willing to leave it (which he was). After reading, we concluded not to accept it, as it was not very good, in fact it was rather poor. Mr. Wilson came in, in the eve-& was of the same opinion.

Wed. 19. Pleas. & cool. Set up Ed. Went out to Mr. Way's to spend the day. Mrs. W. came in her carriage & took us out. Had a very pleasant time indeed. Charlie made himself particularly agreeable. There was nothing occurred to write about.

[313] Thurs. 20. Pleas., but very windy & cool. Had a fire in the office for the first time this season. Rec. proofs from Henry. He say he will let me have the chap's. of "S. J.," for which I asked, to put in Dec. Pigeon - for which number I am going a supplement. Mr. Reid will write more of the Cyclopaedia, if I wish, & I do.

Fri. 21. Pleas. & very cool. Corrected proofs & took proofs of "S.J." & Cyclopaedia. Rec 2d part of "A Trip to the White Mountains," from Mrs. F. This chap. is longer than the other, taking up a column & a quarter, the other only taking one column. To be continued. Miss Amy also sent me an article, "A Pebble from Pointy Pool." Set up the former & took proof My paper for Nov. is now up. Mr. W. came in the eve. & we struck off the 3d page. David is coming in Mon. to help with a page or two more.

Sat. 22. Pleas. & cool. Struck off 2d page of Pigeon. Mother tread for me. After we got through I worked the machine for her. Miss Canan here at work making me pantaloons. Uncle John invited Sis & myself to

[314] ride out to Lexington to morrow, & then go there to dinner. He is going in a carry all; aunt Sarah is not going being to [sic] sick. She has been sick for some time. So we have about given up going to see aunt Richardson.

Sun. 23. Pleas. & cool. At 11 o'clock, Uncle John drove up to the door. He was in a

barouche, instead of a [blank space] as he expected- & if mother had been at home (she having gone to church) he would have taken her too. Had a very pleasant ride, went out in about an hour & a half Found them eating dinner. So us children set down & ate baked beans also. After eating Frank & I went with Ned to the Sunday School Library. Saw Theodore & Willie Robinson. Left at a little before 2 o'clock, for Boston. Came in, in about the same time we went out. After seeing aunt Sarah, F. & I went into his office & worked a little. He wants to print a little book, & can't make the press work well, so he asked me to see if I could. I had not much time, & didn't find out. Dined on roast turkey- the first for me, of the season.

[315] Mon. 24. Pleas. A little warm. Distributed 3d page of Pigeon. Mother went up to Billerica to stop till Wed. next. David Wilson came up & helped me off with the 4th (3d) page of the C. P. After he got that worked off, he made the 1¹¹ (4th) ready. After that he stopped & spent the eve. with me. I like him very much now I've got acquainted with him. He is not so bashful.

Tues. 25. Pleas. Distributed part of Pigeon. Frank came up & spent the afternoon.

David Wilson came up about 3 o'clock- & helped me off with the first (4¹¹[]) page. The Pigeon is now all printed. Rec- "Weekly Magpie." He has given me another hit-on the Ed. for Oct. I don't know whether I shall answer it or not. It is to be given up at the end of this month. Rec. "S.J." & a poem from Mr. Green - "Mother's Voice," which will go in next number.

Wed. 26. Pleas. Began to set up "S.J." Mother returned home. She had a very nice visit. Aunt Richardson

[316] is nicely. She drove mother down to Lexington to day, & mother from there she came in the cars. [?] there Albert Knox & Willie D'Meritt came in to see me. We are going to have a Juggling Performance over at his house next Friday. So All - who is to perform & I, to be under the table, thought we ought to practice. And it was well we did! for we had forgotten a great deal. In the eve he came in again to practice. Albert Fernald & Charlie Way came in. So we thought it would be well to have them come in to where we were & see us. So in they came. But every thing seemed to go wrong- & all was "found out."

Thurs. 27. Pleas. & cool. Distributed paper. Set up. Eve - Al came in & we practiced.

Nothing happened in particular. Miss Davis, (who is to be my teacher) comes next

Tues next, Nov. 1⁹¹•

Fri. 28. Pleas. & cool. The office-carpet was taken up & shaken & every thing cleaned. So could not work. Therefore did up Pigeons for the mail. At 7 o'clock eve Al & Willie came & took the table & tricks over. I went with them. The price of admission 2 cts. Sis got

[317] several girls to come. The tricks went off rather poorly. The girls laughed at Al - that made him feel bad, & he forgot half, & that made me do things wrong. So it was rather poor. However we got each.

Sat. 29. Pleas. & cool. Set up & took proofs. Next Monday Albert & I are agoing to give a performance at his house - "I under the table." Mr. Josiah Robinson came & took me out to ride. Had a very nice time, went all through Jamaica Plains. Eve- Albert came in & we performed before Grandmother, (who is here to stop till to-morrow afternoon). All went off splendidly.

Sun. 30. Pleas. Some back-ache. But don't think it will amount to any thing. Albert Knox & cousin Frankie came in to see me. Grandmother went back to Uncle Charelses [sic].

Mon. 31. Pleas. Al. & I concluded it would be better for me to perform, & get Frank R. (if he was willing) to work the traps. So, as mother was going down there, we sent

[318] for him to come up. He did so, & he & myself practised. Not so much, however, as we should, if my back had felt a little better. Eve. came, & we took our things in to Al's house, & got ready. The audience numbered 7 or 8. Tricks went off well. F. however made one or two mistakes. After we finished, let out the secret. If I had felt better, I should have enjoyed it more, but my back-ache still clung to me, .much to my discomfort. Made 14 cts. each.

Tues. Nov. 1, 1859. Pleas. Had a very bad night. Ache! ache' ache! all the time. Miss Davies, my teacher, came. She left me a lesson or two, to get for to-morrow. I think I may like her pretty well. She is "As tall as a flag-staff," "I don't know how many years old." Very plain looking & an English woman. After she went I began to grow worse. x x x x x x x x x x

Wed. 9. Pleas. Since a week yesterday, I have been confined to the room. Had another abscess gather in the same place that it did at Wrentham. Have had a pretty hard time of it - but easier than a month ago. Miss

[319] Davies came & gave me some lessons for to-morrow.

Thurs. 10. Miss D. came. Knit &c. Nothing happened to write about. Fri. 11. Rainy. Miss D. came as usual. Getting better.

Sat. 12. Cloudy. Mr. D. as usual came. I don't like her very much. Don't know why,

but don't. Think so soon as the three months are up, that I shall give up.

Sun. 13. Rainy & terrible windy. Almost well. Albert came in & spent the afternoon. Mr. Adams & Edward Jud's came up to tea.

Mon. 14. Pleas. & cool. Better. Miss D. comes again. I do study. Wish she wasn't coming again. Worked in office a little, correcting proofs.

Tues. 15. Pleas. & cool. Worked in office. Eve - Al came in, & we had a game or two of whist. Charlie Way came in & invited Sis to go to see the Ra'vels. I

[320] expected to be invited also, as he had previously told Sis, that when I got well, he was agoing to take us both there. However, I k2.S1 the invitation.

Wed. 16. Pleas. & cool. Miss Davies does not come to-day. Mrs. Andrews came & spent the day. Mr. A. came into tea. Rec. - 3d. chap. Of "Trip to White Mountains." Mrs. Foster wants me to bring the Pigeon out Semi-monthly. I'm afraid she would have to [?] & set it up for me. Set up about all of the article, but getting short of a's couldn't finish it. Mr. Wilson called in the eve. & took it to finish for me. This Supplement is quite a bother. My great object in having it is, to get along a little faster.

Thurs. 17. What they call a "London fog," came this morning. We could hardly see across the street. The ferry-boats had quite a difficulty in running. After a while it went off, & the sun came out bright. Father is not very well, so stopped in all day. Albert Knox & myself are going to the Boston, next Sat. Ravels. Hope they will have a good bill. Albert went down & got the tickets, so as to be sure & get good seats.

[321] Fri. 18. Another just such a fog as yesterday. The Pigeon is pretty near ready for press. Mason Morse came in & invited Sis to go to the Boston next Wed. eve.

Sat. 19. Rained hard about all day. Just as I was getting ready to go to the Boston, Franky came up to spend the afternoon, & finding we were going, thought he would like to also - & as his mother had previously told him he might go if he wished to. So her ran home to let her know where he was, & then coming back, went down with me in the carriage.

Found Al. there waiting for me. F. was very fortunate, getting seat 990 - ours being 994 & 5. exactly the center of the Parquet Circle, 2d row. There were three ladies between us, & so Frankie asked if they would be kind enough to let him sit next to us - which they did very willingly. The dancing on the "Tight Rope" by J. & P. Martinetti & Master Paul, was very fine. Passing from the shoulder of one, to that of the other Martinetti, was a sort of pole, which at each end fitted round their necks, & on this, was Master Paul, going back & forward & performing other tricks. [The program is pasted into the diary here.]

[322] They came over the orchestra into the audience, & then back again. Marietta Zanfretta was also good, dancing without any balance pole. She lost her balance once & had to junt [sic] off. Punchinello, - the next in order, - was Capital. "Young America" is wonderful. He is only about 2 feet high, but he can bend himself any way imaginable. The "Frolic on Stilts" was complete - "Bianco," I've seen before. It is about the same, only some of the tricks were left out. Have nothing further to say. Albert Thayer sat directly behind me.

Got home about 6 o'clock.

Sun. 20. Pleas. & cold. Just after breakfast Frankie came up & told Sis & myself to get ready to go to [?] Billerica. We accordingly did so, & in a few minutes the carriage came for us. First we went to Uncle John's, after himself, & then off for B. The wind was rather cool, but I was wrapped up & didn't feel it much. Pretty soon one of the horses lost a shoe so uncle J. had to get a blacksmith to his shop & put it on again. After that all went on well, till we arrived at the 'luncheon place.'

[323] Where after eating a mince pie, we contrived to loose a napkin. From here to aunt Richardson's, I rode outside. Aunt was delighted to see us all. Gave us a dinner of roast chickens, pie, &c., & just before we left, did up two bottles of cream, & two bags of pears. One of each for uncle J. & the others for mother. About 2 or 2 ½ o'clock, started for home by the way of Lexington. Arrived there just before chh. was out. Stopped about 15 minutes, & then off for home. Got back at Union Park at 5 ½. Stopped there for another dinner & at 7 ½ went home. Found uncle Robert there making a call.

Mon. 21. Pleas. & cool. Miss Davies came as usual. Worked on Pigeon.

Tues. 22. Rained hard all day. Miss D. did not come. Printed 2d page of 'Sup.' Eve Mr. W. came in & we struck off 2d page of the paper. Robinson, Wiggin, & Co., have at last been compelled to stop payment. Father has scarcely a red cent left to live on. We may have to move.

[324] Wed. 23. Pleas. & cool. Miss D. came to-day instead of to-morrow - as it is Thanksgiving Day. Worked off 3d pp of C. P. Mother tread. Mr. Andrews came in & invited us all out to spend the day to-morrow. Eve - mother & myself went to some Literary Exercises, at the "Christian Union" rooms, - Summer St. Mercantile building. [program is pasted into diary on this page.] Mr. W. gave us a ticket. All the Wilsons & ourselves came home together - in the cars. The entertainment was very good, only the hall, or rather room, was so full, that seats had to be put down the aisle, which considerably obstructed my view.

Thurs. 24. Pleas. & cool. Franky came up to spend the day, but, as we were going out, only stayed a little while. He is printing, or rather trying to print, a little book. And as he can't

do anything with the press he has, I told him, that if he would tread the press for me, he I would print it for him. He readily agreed. So to-morrow he's coming up here to help me with the Pigeon, & then to help me work off two pages for himself. At 12 o'clock, went out to Mrs. A's., to spend the day.

[325] Mr. & Mrs. Bufford, their two sons, & a lady, were also there to dine.

Dinner set at 2 o'clock, ready at 3 ½. And such a dinner, turkey, chickens, chicken-pie, oysters, vegetables, 6 kinds of pies, plumb pudding, 4 kinds of nuts, oranges, apples, &c. When the nuts came on there was a high time. Shells flew in every direction, & at every body, even an apple & an orange flew. When we left the table, which was about 5, the floor was covered with shells.

The day passed away very pleasantly indeed. Came home at 9 ½.

Fri. 25. Pleas. & cool. Franky came up about 8 o'clock- but of course I couldn't do much till after Miss D. had come & gone. That having taken place & luncheon having been eaten, we went to work. Struck off a page of Pigeon, & two of the book. The last pp I let F. work alone, except the making ready. He did it very nicely indeed. Rec. S. J. chap. XTI.

Sat. 26. Rained hard in the first part of the mom, but it managed to stop in time for Miss Davies to come. F. came up, & we I got off another pp of the C.P. &

[326] he another of his book. All is now printed of the Pigeon except the 1•¹ page of the Supplement, which I shall fin. Mon.

Sun. 27. Pleas. & cool. Folded C. P's. Dined at five.

Mon. 28. Pleas. Struck off the 1¹ (last) page of Pigeon. The "Supplement." Went down to see Mr. Wilson.

Tues. 29. Pleas. Did up Pigeons for the mail. Began to set up a billhead for Frank Schell.

Wed. 30. Pleas. Finished the papers for mailing. Am always glad to get that job done. Set up billhead, & took proof Printed 50 visiting cards for Mr. Norris, & also 50 for Mrs. Foster, (Edward's aunt).

Thurs. December 1. Pleas. & warm. Struck off 50 billheads for Frank Schell - a Christmas present. Miss Canan here at work for me. Eve - Mr. Wilson came in, Sent for Albert Knox (Sis being at a party) & had a game or two of whist.

[327] Fri. 2. Pleas. & very warm. Distributed part of paper. To-morrow I am going again to see the 'Ravels' - in the "Magic Pills" - a new piece - "Young America takes the 'Frog.'

Sat. 3. Cloudy. Began to set up S.J. Distributed paper. Mother (very wisely), concluded to go to the theatre with me. So she being obliged to go down in town, I went at 2 o'clock & met her at the door. Our seats were good, being in fact, the same I had before

- 994 & 5. The "School master" was excellent. Francois doing his part splendidly. The "Three Gladiators" was simply three men that came out & took different attitudes. [program for this show is pasted into the diary here.]

[328] Sun. I. [January 1860] Pleas. & cool. The ground is coverd [sic] with snow, which fell last Friday. The sleighing I should judge is good. The long space which has elapsed since I last journalized is owing to my being confined in the chamber again, with another opening of my abscess. This is the third time in about 3 months. Call the last my "winter opening." I don't think I endured as much pain this time, as with the previous ones, but I had got discouraged & did not bear it as well. But let it rest here, for I have many more things to write. This last week I have worked smart. Being ill, took more than a week, out of whole cloth. The Pigeon had to be corrected, & printed, with no one to help me. Mr. Wilson being very busy at the office, - working till late at night - & not at all well. But I've got along bravely! The Pigeon is hatched & taken flight. Mother is my right-hand man. Don't know what I should have done with out her. She tread for the whole of Pigeon; - my carrier not coming near me for a week last Thurs., she & Julia took the papers round last eve. Mother has also got me a

[329] job of 500 business cards from uncle Robert; delivered them, & collected the money. In making out the bill, I made a great blunder, which I'm almost ashamed to put in this

book. However here goes. I made out the bill all right, as I supposed, & sent it with the cards. But, alas, I put [?] instead of [?],. However I lost nothing; but it will make me careful hereafter. Christmas brought me a lot of presents, namely: A font of type from Mother; "Adventures of Frank Wildman," from Mrs. Andrews; an engraving from Estelle & Frank Bufford, each; paper of candy from Millie; "The Minister's Wooing, from Albert Fernald; \$2, from Father; (I forgot to mention before), cup & saucer, from Sissy; composing-stick, from Frank"); & Phebe, Julia, Frank Schell, & Mary Archer, money, which I put into a font of type.. Cousin came here & spent the day, & left me a quarter. New-Year's day brought me a pair of gold studs, from aunt Sarah. By-the-way, grandfather gave me a pair of gloves, of his own knittin as. These I think are as valuable as anything. To-morrow Mother, Sis, Franky, & myself are going to ride out to Lexington

[330] in an open sleigh, & spend the day. Father does not wish to go, although he proposed it to us. Start at 9 o'clock. Alphonso Robinson & Albert Fernald dined here. The latter gave Mother a beautiful bouquet last night, & gave Sis. a bottle of cologne to-day. Afternoon. Franky, Henry Codman, & Mr. Wilson called. Also Albert Knox. He wasn't a surprised to find all the papers delivered. Mr. Wilson is

looking very thin & pale. His cough is getting better, but he is so driven at the office that he does not get time to rest. Gave me quite a compliment on the last editorial. Mon. 2. Pleas. & cold. Thermometer 10° below zero. Started for Lexington at 9 1/4. Stopped at Union Park for Franky, & then away we flew. Mr. Sawyer himself drove. Had a nice little pair of ponies. They kept up a steady trot all the way out. It was pretty cool riding, especially when our faces were against the wind. But being wrapped up well, didn't feel it more than would be expected. Had a beautiful ride out. Arrived at Grandfather's at about 11 o'clock. Not going in the cars, as we had intended, they had given us up, & supposed I must be sick. However, they were glad to see us, but sorry

[331] that we were only agoing to spend the day. It was quite a surprise to Neddie, when he came home from school, (having no holiday), as they had said nothing to him abut expecting us - for fear he would be disappointed if we had not come. For dinner had a roast turkey as expected. After getting our bellies full, Frank, Ned, & myself, started out to see if we could find any ice or place to coast; but found none. After that played checkers, blindman's bluff, &c. Grandfather gave us each two dollars for a present - quite unexpected to me, - but very welcome. Supped on warm bisket & cold boiled shoulder of corned pork - grandfather's own raising & corning - very nice. At 6, started for home. The moon was splendid, & the air being at our backs, & consequently we were warmer - it was a beautiful ride in town. Sang several songs. Got home at 7 1/2, having spent the day very happily. Mon. [sic] 3. Pleas. but cold. Thermometer 15° below. That is what I call pretty cold weather. Miss Davies is all most frozen these cold mornings, it is so unlike England. It takes her forever to get warm after she gets here.

[332] Distributed part of paper. But not feeling much like work, only did a little. Dr. Heaton called. Was very much obliged for the billheads which I gave him. Made me a very pretty present of a pen-knife, which I was very much pleased with. The 'Skating Park' opened yesterday, & they say it is fine skating in there. There are a good many people there this afternoon.

Tues. [sic] 4. Pleas. & very much warmer. Finished distributing the Pigeon, & began to set up "S. J." Aunt Hattie came & spent the afternoon. She gave me a very pretty, - & should judge interesting - book, entitled "The Sea of Ice." She leaves from Haskin's school in about 5 weeks, for good. Not feeling able to keep it any longer. Uncle Robert came with his sleigh, & took me to ride. We went out towards Brighton for some way, & then turned & raced part way back. Although uncle's horse is a very poor lean looking thing, he has got some spunk in him, & can go about as good as any there. Was not at all afraid, for uncle is so good a driver. Saw a sleigh run into the [?], & split it all the way

[333] across, besides frightening a lady in it, so that she cried. It might have hurt her, but think not. Was gone about an hour & a half; never felt the least wight cold. Got home just before dinner. Had a beautiful time, & would like to go again.

Thurs. 5. Pleas. but a good deal colder than yesterday. Set up "S. J." I can think of

nothing to write about to-day. Nobody came in & I went nowhere.

Fri. 6. Pleas. & cool, but warmer than yesterday. Set up Ed. for Feb. by Henry. He wrote it for last Feb. but I had another, so let it lay by. The subject is "St. Valentine's Day." Mrs. Andrews invited mother & myself to spend the day out there to-day, but I didn't feel much like it; & we were not certain when the cars went, - it being to [sic] cold for me to stand on the street & wait. I concluded to stay at home. Mrs. Thayer made me quite a long call, before she left up drove Uncle Robert, with his dog Ticket, for mother to go to ride. Took me in, & went after her- as he left

[334] word for us to do. After that went the same way as we did Wed.

Poor Ticket didn't like being turned out of his seat, & was quite uneasy. He was quite a comfort to me, - for sitting on my toes - he kept them very warm. Wm. Chenery spent the eve. Gave an order for 250 bus. cards.

Sat. 7. Pleas. A great deal warmer. The snow is going away fast. Sleighing will be over by to-morrow. Guess I have had my last sleigh ride for a little while to come. Miss Davies came as usual. Thanks, - that she is to be endured but through this month. Set up the Business card, for Quincy Tufts - & took proof. Mr. T. has also given me another order- namely 50 directions, - on cards - & 25 - on paper. Wm. wanted him to have some billheads, but the old gentleman thought they'd be to new-fashioned for him. Adeline has - at last - arrived. Was very glad to see her.

Sun. 8. Pleas. & still warm. Mr. Wilson called after chh. Edward Judkins came up to tea, & spent the evening. Nothing else took place.

[335] [top of page says "Printing! Printing!"] Mon. 9. Pleas. A little cooler than yesterday, but still warm. First Miss Davies came. She having gone, started to work. 2nd Struck off the business-cards. 3^d printed the directions on paper. During the operation of the 250 cards, - by carelessness - I injured a few type - & 4th eat dinner, journalized, & retired at the propper [sic] time.

Tues. 10. Pleas. Weather about the same as yesterday. Finished the printing for

Quincy Tufts. Have \$2.00 for this job, 60 cts. come out for the cards, leaving \$1.40 clear gain, excepting

the work.

Wed. 11. Snowing a little. Of course Miss Davies did not come, it being my hollyday.

Printed part of my Specimen Book. I have not mentioned before, I believe, that I'm getting up a Specimen Book for my office, - partly to know what type I have, but more for the convenience of casting off a job. When Frank Robinson was up here last Sun., he made an appointment to come up Mon. & strike off a page

[336] of his book, that has been here for some time. He has not been near me since. Do not like it very well.

Thurs. 12. Stormy, that is it is snowing fast. Miss Davies didn't come. Set up, & printed another page of Specimen Book. Nothing of Franky. Can't think of anything more to write.

Fri. 13. Pleas. & warm. Miss D. was sick yesterday. Mrs. Josiah Robinson gave me an order to print 150 invitations to a party of Mary's & Sarah's. Shall charge 2.00 - Printed Specimen.

Sat. 14. Pleas. Snow,-am sorry to say- is fast disappearing. Miss D. was sick yes came

as usual. Am thankful she is only coming about three weeks longer. Struck off the invitations for Mrs. Robinson. Am as bad off as yesterday, in regard to having anything to write about, but hope to make up by-and-by.

Sun. 15. Pleas. & warm. The snow is about all gone, shall get no sleigh ride this time. Lawrence Fogg came

[337] up & spent the eve. He has been sick with the Slow Fever, since he was here last.

Mon. 16. Pleas. & still warm. Sleighing just about gone. Mr. Roberts, the Plumber, was

up here to-day, doing a little work, & happening to look into my [sic], he gave me a job of 500 cards to print. Of course I was very glad of it, being quite unexpected to me. Set it immediately, & took proof, which I sent over to Mr. Wilson's.

Tues. 17. Pleas. & warm. Rec. proof of card from Mr. W. No errors. John said it looked extremely neat. Struck them off Charge \$J.75, being less than uncle Robert's - the cards not being so nice.

Wed. 18. The weather is just about the same as yesterday. No Miss Davies to bother me

to-day. Worked in office - taking proofs, &c. - all the mom. Rec. proofs of S. J. from H. Next week I shall be busy about my paper. Feb. comes in two weeks from to-day - then no more of

Miss D.

[338] Thurs. 19. Little snow last night - but nothing to speak of To-day it is cloudy. Miss D. come and gone, began to set up an article for c...f. Grandfather called, he brought mother a Sontag, knit by himself He is the greatest hand to knit, I know of Beats me all hollow. Went [?] Mr. Wilson's office & spent a few hours. They are driven almost to death, down there with work. Often toll 9 & 10 o'clock, & even till 11 & 12, at night. The rooms are filled full, with stands, racks, &c., yet Mr. W. is getting more. When I was first there, about 2 yrs. ago, I thought there was room for no more, but, since then, there has been a great many more things added. The office seems to stretch. I'm afraid - & so is Mr. Wilson - that the floor will give way some day & Mr. W. even thinks of moving, if he can find a place.

Fri. 20. Pleas. & warm. Struck off a quire of invitations for aunt Hattie. Believe I haven't mentioned before, that she is going to leave :Mr. Haskins' - not being able to keep school any longer - & that before she goes to T. is agoing to give a party, consisting of her scholars. I'm invited to go. Feeling she might not be tl.u.sh, I offered to give her the printing.

[339] Mr. Robertstook his cards, & paid me. The satisfied him, & hope the printing did the -get a job of billheads from him, - so at least, - he asked if I could do such a thing, & said he thought of having some done.

Sat. 21. Pleas. & warm. Not having any work to do, - in the office - thought I would go

down & make Mr. Wilson a visit. Accordingly did so, & spent the day there. Poor man, he is driven to death, with work.

Sun. 22. Nothing in particular took place, that I know of, except that the turkey- which we were to have for dinner - on being carved, proved to be a [?] one, & of course disappointed us.

Mon. 23. Pleas. & warm. Mrs. Foster's article has not yet arrived, don't see why she has not sent it. It is getting late, & I fear I shall be obliged to leave it out. Frank Robinson came up & struck off another page of his book. Shall be delighted when he gets through with it. For 'tis a great bother to me. Father brought a Mr. Stewart home with him - who has just come in the John Gilpin,

[340] from the Coast of Africa. He is a Scotchman by birth - but has been on the Coast a number of years. Is not more than twenty. Will stop with us, till the nill2in is ready to go back.

Have got a little back ache to-day.

Tues. 24. Sick. Ache, ache, ache - all the time. First my back, then my side, then my leg, & so on, to the end of the chapter. Was intending to strike off the Pigeon this week, but am afraid I shall be obliged to give it up.

Wed. 25. Pleas. Am worse than yesterday. Not able to leave the room. The Pigeons must certainly be laid by for a while. Will not ask Mr. W. to do them, he is so busy. Mr. Stewart left for Philadelphia - to see his brother.

Thurs. 26. Pleas. Sent word, - by Sis, - to Miss Davies, not to come to-day, being unwell. My back not aching so bad, concluded to strike off a page of the C. P. Just as I got to work, who should come in but Miss D. She had received ill word not to come. Was mad enough with Sis to choke her. However Miss D. did not [sic] stop. Managed with a good deal of exertion, to get the page worked off

[341] Eve, in spite of the head-ache, went to Mary Ann Robinson's party. Mr. & Mrs. R. on finding that mother had not come with me, were much disappointed, & Josiah went out & brought her over with him. Had a very good time.

Fri. 27. Pleas. Not so well as yesterday. Attempted to work in office, but was obliged to give it up. Eve. aunt Hattie's party came off. Felt miserable, but was determined to go, & accordingly did so. But, Oh dear! thought I should have died, my leg pained me so. At last, being in so much pain, I told mother that I must go home at supper time - when I could get out & nobody know it. So she put on her things & went after the carriage - the stable being but a few steps. They had not gone down to supper, however, when the carriage came. So waiting till there was an opportunity, mother took me -for I couldn't walk- out & put me in the carriage, aforesaid, she following. In about 20 minutes from that time, I was at home, in bed, & poulticed. Thus ended my part of the party.

[342] Sat. 28. Pleas. I'm going to have the pleasure of another abscess. Delightful to think of My paper will now certainly have to go for this month, I can't possibly work it off. Have received the last chapter of the "White Mountain Trip," from Mrs. Foster. She is rather late.

Sun. 29. Pleas. It is almost impossible for me to sit up to-day, I'm so sore. I mightn't to

say .all day, but this [?] , for just as the folks had left me for a moment, while they went down to dinner, & to send mine up, the abscess opened, & away it ran. It was about an hour before I got fixed so as to eat my dinner. Mr. Wilson came in after chh. in the afternoon, & insisted upon taking the C. P. & printing it for me, at his office. Do not believe there is another such a &2Qd man in the world, as this same John Wilson, Jr.

Mon. 30. Pleas. Got down in the office to-day, & stayed an hour. My sores run freely. I have forgotten to say before that Phebe went home last I.bw]; to stop till Sat. her sister being sick & considered-& probably is - in great danger.

[343] Mon. [Feb.] 6. Thought it best .wllto try to journalize for the past week, - not being able to write at the time. Mr. W. has printed the Pigeons & sent them home; I have done them up & sent them to their destination. Mr. Stewart has returned from Philadelphia. We are all very much pleased with him, he is so pleasant & agreeable. We play whist about every night. He gave me an order of 300 bills of laden, but my press being to [sic] small for the job, gave it to Mr. Wilson, - keeping 350 vist. cards - for which he also gave me an order - to do myself These cards are for a Mr. Ferreira & wife. Got Pigeon all distributed, & began to set up the next number.

Tues. 7. Pleas. & warm. Ice all melting. Set up S. J. Eve., Mr. S. took Mother, Adeline, Sis, & myself to see Mrs. [sic] & Mrs. Barney Williams, at the Howard. We were all delighted with them. Mr. W. can take off an Irishman to perfection. The other actors were middling, Aiken excepted, he is all bosh.

[344] The performance was not out till 11. Rec. an article from A Franklinian - "Tic-Tac-Too."¹ [Playbill pasted into the diary here, for "The Fairy Circle or, Con O'Carolan's Dream," then Mrs. Williams starring and playing 8 roles in "An Hour in Seville," then "The Limerick Boy!"]

Wed. 8. Pleas. A little warm. Worked at case a little. Struck off 300 vist. cards for Mr. Stewart. has not come yet. George was down yesterday, & said he expected to find her here, but he did not. Sent word to P. by him, that we wanted her right away.

Thurs. 9. Pleas. & warm. Took proofs of the first & second pages of the [?] I have now got up two pages of the paper. Phebe came down from Billerica; her sister died yesterday. P. only stopped a few hours - coming down simply to get the mourning. Will come for good, next Mon. I'm delighted that I'm not bothered with Miss Davies any longer. She has not been here since I was taken sick, mother has paid her for the time she came, - one quarter. Estelle Andrews, came in & spent the day. Mr. Bufford (her beau) came to dinner; & Henry Bufford, in the eve. These came by invitation. Albert Fernald & Mr. T. Frank Reed came in to make a call - stop, Albert was invited. Mr. Wilson called & left the job.

[345] Fri. 10. The wind blows almost, if not a hurricane, & makes - what would be otherwise a beautiful day - very disagreeable, both, for those in the house, & those of the house. Rec. an order from Mrs. French, (an acquaintance of mother's) for 50 envelopes. Set it up immediately & took proof Another page of the Pigeon up. This is the third. The Ed. for this number, is written by N. B. (John Wilson), about a visit to the "Idiot School" at South Boston. He wrote it some time ago, but haven't had room to publish it - however it is just as good as ever. Mr. Stewart goes to Salem to-day, to stop over night. Next Mon. - to our regret - he sails for Africa. He, however, returns in about 7 months, then goes to England to see his friends & relations. Eve. Mr. Wilson & Mr. Browne the latter from Meadville, called.

Sat. 11. Pleas. but a little cool. Took proofs. Struck off 50 envelopes for :Mrs. F. Had good luck, as I generally do, on Sat. Spoiled but one in making ready, & that I made up.

Afternoon, Mr. Stewart took us all, that is, mother, Sis, & myself to the Howard, to

[346] see the "Octoroon." It is very finely got up. The scenery is got up tip top. not handsome, but natural.

There wasn't a scene there, unnatural. First, the Planter's house. The house on left, fence in front, & practical door. Fence across the back l to L, practical gate, open. Tree wings. First entrance used but once, - more sensible if used all, - however did very well. Second, Shed. Good. First used twice - to my mind, - entirely wrong. Third. Interior of house, Capital. Whole enclosed. Large doors I & Lone leading out doors, & the other to another room. Large dog lying down, couldn't make out whether stuffed or alive. If the former, what use is he? If the latter, he kept very quiet. The auction was done up all right, except the auctioneer, had the misfortune to drop his hammer by accident. Fourth, the boiler-deck of the ••Magnolia." Perfect. The steamer starts & is set on fire. The burning & going to pieces, splendid. The rest all good. Now for the actors. The ••octoroon" Miss Orton, splendid. Setchell as usual, good. Mrs. Smith good. Mr. [blank space here] excellent. Hardenburgh, . Could scarcely understand him.

Must not forget Davenport, fine. The rest pretty good. [playbill pasted into diary it includes full descriptions of the show, as well as an ad for :Mr. & Mrs. Barney Williams returning after 4 years in Europe.]

[347] Sun. 12. Pleas. & cool. Did the same as usual. We've got a bird that is intirely [sic] blind. So some one has to take her out of the cage & feed her. Mr. Stewart will be with us a little longer, for the ••Gilpin" will not be ready Mon. We are all glad to have Mr. S. with us, but are sorry the ship is not ready, as it makes a good deal of difference to father. Eve. uncle Robert called. Edward Judkins came up to tea. Gave me another job from Mr. Taylor, for 50 envelopes. Mon. 13. Pleas. Struck off 50 visiting cards for Albert Fernald, & also the job that Edward left yesterday. The latter did not so well as I could have wished owing to the envelopes being very thick. They will look better after they are pressed. Tues. 14. Pleasant. Printed 50 visiting for Mrs. Orr. My dry press given out. Must certainly get another some how. For it is absolutely indispensable, particularly if I print many envelopes. Phebe returned.

[348] Wed. 15. Pleas. & cold. Mr. Stewart will go to-morrow. Had nothing to do, so struck off the covers to Franky's book. The book is now finished, & I am glad-
Mr. S. came

home early in the afternoon so we could have a game of whist. We played last night & he me awfully. So to-day he came home to give me a chance to beat back, before he left, but, it was., I couldn't. Eve. all went to the Theatre, to see Mrs. John Wood. "Fortunio" & The ••Rough Diamond" were played. The former was Cl.11 considerably, & of course took off the interest. The actors, mostly, were . Mrs. W. was excellent. Scenery good. The hmls.t, a regular - Nothing but a painted one. Rough Diamond was rather poor. The 'new chandelier' is splendid, according to my notion, although some do not like it. [playbill pasted into diary]
Thurs. 16. Snowed hard all day. Of course the "John Gilpin" is detained. Mr. Stewart stayed in the house all day, & played cards with me. Gave me lesson in "Cribbage." Think I shall like it very much. Not being quick at reckoning, am a little puzzled some times.

[349] Fri. 17. Pleas. Quite a lot of snow fell yesterday. Mr. S. left. I felt real bad to have him go. Before going he made me a present of "Sir Walter Scott's Poems." A beautiful gift indeed, I think. When father came home to dinner he said the barque had not sailed, but was still lying in the stream, - waiting for powder. He wanted Mr. Stewart to come back to the house, but he said that "he had bid us •good bye,' & thought he had better stay where he was." Think he felt bad, at leaving us. Eve. Mr. Wilson came in, & we had a game of whist.

Sat. 18. Pleas. till 12 o'clock, then began to snow hard. Set up new advertisement of the Boston Bazaar. Began to work on Henry's sermon again. The one that began a long time ago,

before the Pigeon came into existence. Haven't touched it since, till to-day, I have not got the manuscript now, but set up from the proof that I had. Had 12 pages struck before I left it. Think now if Henry will let me have the copy - that it may get finished.

Sun. 19. Pleas, Wind west, good sleighing. Passed the day as I do every Sun. Reading &c. Edward Judkins & Mr. Norris came, in the eve., the former, - I should say - came to tea. Mr. Norris paid me for the vis't cards, & Edward for the envelopes; whole amounting to

\$1.00. Yesterday Mrs. French called & paid me for the printing I did for her, 40 cts. On looking over what I have printed of the sermon, "The Spiritual Temple," find that [?] of the pages I set up yesterday are all-ready printed. much labor for nothing. The Gilpin probably anchored in the roads, yesterday, but will go on to-day.

Mon. 20. Pleas. & quite warm. John Gilpin did not sail till to-day. Why I do not know.

Rec. the whole of S. J. & proofs from Henry. If I have another supplement, can finish "Silvio" in April, if not, it will just finish the vol. After it is finished, think I will print it in book form, & perhaps Henry will add a little more to it. Mr. Wilson came in, in the eve. & . - or rather he

-struck off 3d. page of Pigeon. Mr. Gay says that Mr. S. had the [?] he left him, he felt so bad.

Tues. 21. Pleas. & warm. Snow sliding off of the houses every few minutes, so it is hardly safe walking on the sidewalk, for fear you will be knocked down. Last night Mr. Wilson took home a proof of the page I was agoing to strike off to-day, & I was to send after it this mom. I did so, but nothing was at the house for me. So of course I could not print, therefore I finished the day doing nothing- Mr. Jamin - the Frenchman that came home with father, from Mauritius - came up here to dine, & bid us farewell before he left for home, - which he does to- morrow - having received word of his father's death. He is sorry to go, for he likes this country much, but not the climate.

Wed. 22. Rainy & very warm. The snow is nothing but [?],. Struck off P' (2d) page of Pigeon. Mother, as usual treading. Looked very well except the [?] that always comes, in the corner, & which I can't get rid of Adeline & I going to the Museum, but concluded not to, as Miss Davenport, who is playing an engagement there, was not to act. I was glad for reason,
- having the back-ache.

Thurs. 23. Pleas. & very warm. It seems as if there could be no more cold weather, this winter, but there are such sudden changes now-adays, that it is impossible to tell what a day will be. In the morning it will be :warm, & the afternoon @kl; morning, ;
afternoon,

sunshine, & so on. Struck off the 2d (3d) page of Pigeon. For a wonder the friar did not make

his appearance this time. He must have been doing some religious duty, & forgot to trouble me. I suppose they [sic] way I got rid of it, is by putting the page more than a pica to the left, in the chase. I don't care what cured it, if it has only gone for good, which I very much fear is not the case. Went up in the attic & worked on theatre a little while. Am making the "property-room" now. The things which will trouble me the most, will be the trw, & grooves to hold the scenery up at the top.

Fri. 24. Pleas. A little cooler than yesterday, but still warm. Struck off the last page of Pigeon for March. The press yesterday & to-day, has worked splendidly. The weather being just warm enough for the rollers, ink, &c. There a time when the weather is either too hot, or too cold, & at such times the press does not work so well. In cold weather the rollers are too hard,
the oil gets stiff, & prevents the press going easy then, in hot weather, the rollers are apt to get too soft, - but sometimes - the ink too thin, & oily. (Forgot to say in weather, the ink gets very thick, & hard to distribute). Worked a little on

property-room to theatre. Cousin Betsy came in from Roxbury & spent the day. What good company she is. Eve. Mr. Wilson came in, expecting to help me off with the Pigeon, he was quite surprised to find it all done. However, we concluded as there was no we would J21.u. So we had a game or two of whist.

Sat. 25. Pleas. That is, the sun shone out bright - but the wind blew very hard, which is fil20Y1as bad as rain. Afternoon, Adie and myself went to the Boston Museum, to see Miss Davenport in "Mesalliance." Liked it very much, I mean the play - for the acting was [?], excepting Miss D., & Warren. Was not particularly fond of Miss Davenport either, although those back of us, were delighted. People nearest the stage, were in some danger of being drowned, from the tears shed, back of them. The scenery was splendid throughout the whole piece. [playbill pasted into diary]

Sun. 26. A very dull day to me, with nothing to do. Dr. Codman came up in the afternoon, took take [sic] Sis out to Lexington with him, but, she not being at home, took - in her place - mother. I was very glad to have her go, for it is seldom that she gets a ride, - or enjoyment of any kind - in fact. Frankie came up, he is to have a hat-tip press Wed. next, & wishes me to go down & spend the afternoon Thurs., to show him how to work it. Shall go if nothing happens to prevent. Benj. Adams came up to tea, & spent the eve.

Mon. 27. Sun-shine, warm, but windy. Distributed part of paper, then worked on theatre, putting up shelves in property-room. James Carpenter came here to stop a night or two. It is 9 years - so he says - since I have seen him. Should never have known him, he has grown so till & homely- when he was a boy he was very pretty. Guess he's up to all sorts of fun.

Tues. 28. Pleas. & warm. Distributed part of Pigeon, & began to set up s....L. The since it has come warm - so that I

[355] can work up in the atic [sic], on my theatre, - I don't feel much like working in the office. Suppose the will pass off after a while.

Wed. 29. Cloudy & warm. Worked in the office setting up, distributing, &c. It is too damp to work on theatre to-day. Have got a bad cold being up there, as it is.

Thurs. March 1. Rained hard all day. Finished setting up S.J. - & finished distributing Pigeon. The latter I'm glad to get through, for it is a job I do not like. Went down & spent the afternoon at uncle John's. Franky has got a hat-tip press, like the one I had. Think it is a very nice one indeed. Went up into his office, to show him how to use it. He has got a nice little place in the attic, where he keeps his things. But he can never find a thing when he wants it, for he keeps everything out of place. Aunt Sarah is getting along nicely now. She is able to go down to the table. Uncle John invited me to go to ride with him Sat. next. Came home at 7 ½. James Carpenter left. Fri. 2. Pleas & warm. Worked in office. Took proof of "S.J."

[356] Mrs. Foster & Mrs. Washburn came in town to look at Sewing Machines, & mother went with them. We expected them to come & spend the night here, but Mrs. W. said she couldn't leave her baby. So mother left them to go to the cars. Just as we had finished dinner - in fact we had not left the table - who should come, but the very same Mrs. F. & Mrs. W., having missed the cars. Mrs. Washburn I have never seen before. She is very short. I felt as tall as could be, side of her - coming up to her shoulder. She has a voice to match with her body, & actions to match with both. If it wasn't for her looks she might be taken for a young girl.

Sat. 3. Cloudy & cooler than yesterday. Mrs. Foster is agoing to stop with us over

Sunday, which I'm very glad to have her do. Mrs. W. went home. Corrected proofs of "S.J." & took 2d. Franky came up at 8 o'clock in the morning, & told me the carriage would be at the house for me, at 12 3/4, I was ready at the time. No carriage 1 1/4, no carriage. 1 1/2, still no sign of the carriage. At about 15 minutes of 2 it came, Mr. Talbut in it. First we went to Central wharf for uncle John, Frank, & a Mr. Jakes. Then drove to a place back of the P.O., where the gentleman had a —

[357] Here should I see but father, coming out of the office, I spoke & asked him "how he did." He looked smiled at me - spoke, & followed the rest. Pretty soon he came out, & walking up to F. asked "if he was going up after me"? "Why! Said I, here I am." He

had not seen me before, - or at least did not [?], his own son. Next we went out to Somerville, to uncle's factory, which he is building, to distill tobacco. After stopping there a short time, went to the house of Mr. Jakes, the oldest in Somerville. I went in to but one room, & that was very large & old-fashioned. Then we returned to the factory. After that started for home, stopping at two places a few minutes each. Coming up Tremont St. a stupid Irishman run his hand-cart into us, & it was some time before he got it out. The rest of the day passed quietly away, with out any thing to interrupt.

Sun. 4. Pleas. if not for the wind. That blows terribly. March came in very quietly this year, but does not hold out so, for it is getting pretty cold & blustering. Mr. Wilson came over & took tea.

[358] Mon. 5. Pleas. Mrs. Foster left for Raynham. Should not wonder if I should get an article for the Pigeon, from her, before long. Shall sometime at any rate. Struck off 2 pages of His sermon. They- some how or other - didn't look quite

to suit me; but still they are better than the rest. Set up for the Pigeon. Think that if it was not for its being so much trouble, to get my books collected, I might print myself a catalogue. Aunt Sarah took me a short ride.

Tues. 6. Pleas. & pretty warm, up this part of the city. Went out on my velocipede for the first time since last summer. Worked a little in office, but have got nothing in particular to do. Began to write out a list of my books, so as to print a catalogue. Have got upwards of 70 vols.

Wed. 7. Rain & snow, all day. Still out of work, excepting the catalogue I'm getting out of my own. Rec. a note from uncle Robert to the effect that I might expect him to send up for me, to go down to his office, the first pleasant day.

[359] Thurs. 8. Cloudy in the morning, with a little rain; afternoon quite pleasant. Adeline & myself removed all my books into another closet, where they can be separate from the others. Uncle Robert sent a young man up, to take me down to his office. I went, & stayed till 5 ½ o'clock. Had a very good time looking out of the window. Frank Schell put me up a bench in the attic.

Fri. 9. Snow & rain. Set up a little of my catalogue. Struck off about a hundred pieces of paper, with my name on them, to put in my books. Mr. Wilson came in, in the eve. Adeline invited me to go to the Circus, at the Theatre. Afterwards she thought she didn't care to go, so let me have the money instead, which I shall add too, & then invite John Wilson to go & dine at Parker's with me.

Sat. 10. Pleas. & quite cold. Worked in office from 8 till 5 o'clock. Nothing else took place.

Sun. 11. Pleas. Read, wrote, & eat as usual. Mr. A. & Ed. came to tea.

[360] Mon. 12. Rained hard all day. For a wonder I had nothing to send mother for, down to Mr. W's. Reader, you may be surprised at the sentence. I'll explain it. "For some months' past, -when ever it came a rainy day, - I was sure to want some thing or other from John's, & down, mother would go to get it. So, Mr. W. after a while, began to look out for her every time we had a good rain." Corrected, & took proofs. Expect Mr. Wilson in to-morrow night, to help me off with a page of Pigeon.

Tues. 13. Rain, Snow, & hail. It looked in the morning as if it might clear away by night, but no such thing took place. Rec. proofs from Henry, & also a short article, "Game of Foot- Ball" Ambleton. It was not written for the Pigeon, but H. hearing that I was short, sent it, with a promise of some other arts. Eve. Aunt Hattie & Mr. Sam. Robbins called. Mr. R. has got up a sewing machine -price \$40.00. I want mother to buy one, for I know all about the one we have, & would like to get another.

Wed. 14. Rain & sleet all day. Corrected & took proofs of Pigeon.

[361] Eve. Sis & myself went to a party at the Baxters Worcester St. I had a very pleasant time indeed, considering that I don't dance. This party is given by the two oldest Miss Baxters. To-morrow night the youngest gives one. Capt. Baxter I like very much. He seems, both in looks & walk, like Capt. Condry. Came home at 11 ½.

Thurs. 15. A beautiful day. Clear, mild, & warm enough to be comfortable. Rec. 4 arts. from Meadville for the Pigeon. H. says I had better not finish the sermon, for what reason I do not know. Went down to Mr. Wilson's with the intention of dining at Parker's. But Mr. W. thought he could not spare the time to go there, so we went to our usual place. I footed the hill however. While there Mr. Mudge, the printer, came in, & Mr. Wilson got him to subscribe for the Pigeon. Eve. Mr. W. came in & worked off a page of paper.

Fri. 16. Another just such a beautiful day as yesterday. Just as I got the form ready of the Pigeon & was going to print, Aunt Sarah came for me to go ride. Franky was with her. He has a severe cold this week, & has been obliged to stay

[362] away from school. Although it was rather bad to leave, - having got my things all ready, - I went, thinking I had better not loose the opportunity. We went out to Roxbury & back. The country is beginning to look beautifully. After I got back, began to strike off Pigeon. But could not work long, for mother had made an engagement to go out with Mrs. Andrews. However, after Julia had finished her work, she offered to tread for me, & we had just about finished, by the time mother came home. Began to set up the May number.

Sat. 17. Not quite so summer-like as yesterday, but pleasant. Struck off the rest of Pigeon. Mother tread in the morning & Julia the afternoon. Just think, I'm two weeks ahead this month- besides having part of the May number set up. Went out for a short time on my velocipede.

Sun. 18. A beautiful day. After dinner, uncle John came up in a carriage for me to go to ride. Mother being at home, he took her also. First we went to Union Park, after Franky, - his cold is better. Aunt Sarah was unable to go, not being quite so well. Having got F. in, we went out to Cambridge, to call at Mr. Dean's. They live opposite the house

[363] where George Washington liv [sic-and space here] now occupied by Longfellow. Uncle & Franky got out, & mother & myself stayed in the carriage. Stopped there about half an hour - then back to Boston. Coming home, I rode on the outside; enjoyed it much, but found it colder than I expected. After we got home, I folded the C. P's. Alphonzo came up to tea. Lizzie Robinson is expected home in a

few months'. A. is going to send her out money to come on with.

Mon. 19. Pleas. Worked in office, as much as I dared do, but the fact is, I am afraid I shall get entirely out of work if I keep on. That would be a dreadful state of affairs.

Began to

make a box to put my Pigeons in. The places in my desk are not large enough for my purpose. The paper is very apt to tear in taking out.

Tues. 20. Rainy. Worked in office a little. I'm wrong, I mil work a considerable.

That's

all I did through the day. Lawrence Fogg called in the eve.

Wed. 21.

[364] Not having much to do, thought I would go down to see Mr. W.> & if convenient for him, dine at Parker's, the place where I have been trying to go to, for so long a time. Mr. Wilson could go, & so went. We took a seat near the same place that Albert & myself did, when we [?] to go. Our meal consisted of roast chicken, & fried potatoes, warm bread, (very nice), good butter, & apple dumplings. thing was tip top. The fried-potatoes, were splendid, never eat anything equal to them, though father think it very absurd. After dining went back to the office, where I stayed till 5 o'clock, then came home. In the coach, I met two of the Miss Williams, one of which subscribed for the Pigeon, & paid on the spot. Of course I was very much pleased with the opperation. [sic]

Thurs. 22. Snowing, & quite cold. Sis rec. letter from H. In it, was two arts., translated from the German by himself, for the C.P. to be used when absolutely necessary. He also gives me permission to print "S.J." in book form, & thinks I should be able to sell a considerable number of copies. Should have gone to work on it directly, but mother has got it into her head that I had better

[365] not. Thinks it won't pay. So I agoing to see what Mr. Wilson says about it. I sincerely hope he will advise me to print it. Set up an art. for the Pigeon, and had the extreme pleasure of having [?] a nice pi, for me to eat. If the accident had not occurred, should have had three pages made up. As it is, have two & a half

Fri. 23. A beautiful day. Worked in office about all day - taking proofs &c. of Pigeon, for May. Distributed the pi, - that I had the pleasure of making yesterday - the largest I ever had, except once, when my case of Minion, fell on to the floor. Eve., Mr. Wilson came in. Asked him what he thought of printing "SJ." He approved of it. So I shall go to work on it to-morrow.

Sat. 24. Snow, sunshine, wind, & dust. Altogether a very disagreeable day.

Corrected first, & took 2d proofs of the "Carrier Pigeon." Have the May number up,

except a paragraph or two. It is lucky I've got "Silvio Jahnwick" to work on, for after I get the proofs started for Henry, I shall be at leisure again. Adeline returned. She went up to Salem, N. H., Friday week.

[366] Sun. 25. The sun is out, but the air is quite cold. Read, wrote, slept, & eat, about all day. Mr. Wilson came in, just a moment, after chh. to see me. James Carpenter came up to tea, & spent the eve. He starts for Calis, Maine, to-morrow, where he is to take charge of an apothecary establishment. If he likes, he will stop, if not, he will be back in three weeks. Mrs. Andrews was taken sick, last Sun. with something near a fit, if not & has been very low, ever since. But to-day mother went there, & she is better.

Mon. 26. Pleas. Worked on "Silvio J." Mrs. Robinson, - the one I met at the Shoals, - called. It is the first time I've seen her, since we left. She brought me another subscriber. Took her into my office, & she was very much pleased with it. I wish I had something to write about, for now I have got plenty of time. Millie Andrews came in & spent the day.

Tues. 27. Pleas. & cool. Made up first & second pages of "S. Jahnwick." That is, they are made up, if Mr. Wilson doesn't think I had better put two leads, instead of

[367] one, between each line. Expected Mr. Wilson to come in, in the eve., but, as he did not, suppose he had another engagement. Father had five gentlemen come & play cards. It is the first card-party he has had for years. They went home quite early, (in the morning), only 2 o'clock.

Wed. 28. Pleas, but for the wind & dust, which is awful. Took proofs of "Silvio,, & went down to see Mr. W. When I started, did not intend stopping long. But Mr. Wilson urged me to stop & dine with him, & so I did. Having been to dinner did not want to get home till after the folks had dined, so stayed till about 4 o'clock. So after all, I made quite a stay of it. Mr. W. thought, - as I supposed he would - that two leads would look better than one; so after I got home, put them in. Each chapter will make about 3 pages.

Thurs. 29. Pleas., if not for the dust, which is horrible. Every thing is covered with dust. If the furniture is wiped; in five minutes after it will be as bad as before. A little rain would be splendid; just enough to lay the dust. Took another proof of "S.J." Adeline goes home next Sat. We are all sorry to have her go. But they have written so much she feels compelled to.

[368] Fri. 30. Blow, blow, blow; dust, dust, dust, all the time; no stop. There is no

doubt the wind is good, for it will blow away all diseases, & bad air, but a little rain would be a blessing. The Pettises are moving, being unable to pay their rent.

Father, - in all probability- will loose two quarters pay. Eve., Mr. Wilson came in.

Sat. 31. More wind, more dust, & warm enough to go without a fire in the furnace.

Have

got up three chapters, & part of the 4¹¹¹ of "Silvio." This is as much as I can set up at once, for I'm out of lowercase "l's." Shall send the whole to Henry. Mr. Pettis has gone, - or will have gone- this afternoon. I wrote a letter to Henry.

Sun. April 1. Cloudy & warm. Still very dusty. After breakfast, Phebe & I had a curiosity to see what kind of a looking house the Pettises had left, so went in to look round. It did not look so bad as when the Norton's left it, but never the less it is bad enough, & will have to be papered, plastered, painted, a new furnace put in, water-pipes seen to, & in short every sort of thing done to it. There are places where they have pencil-marked the paper, dug into the plastering, &c.

[369] Mon. 2. Pleas. A little cooler, but not cold. The dust has at last stopped blowing, & we are once more at peace, Mr. Talbot began work in the next house. The first thing to be done is to take down the old furnace, & put up a new one. I was in there about all day, seeing them work. The more I look over the house the worse it looks to me. My leg in the morning felt a little lame, but I did not notice it much till noon, when it was so bad that it hurt me to walk. After dinner my sore began to run, & I thought it would feel better; but no! at night it was worse still, & I did not go down to supper.

Tues. 3. Pleas. Still cool. Worked a little in office. & then spent the rest of my time in the other house. My sore ran very freely, & the result was my leg felt better.

Wed. 4. Not very pleasant. Not feeling particularly like working I was in the next house seeing others work. Father has had several look at the house & they all like it much.

People are all astonished at the house, because it is large. Everybody thinks it smaller.

[370] Thurs. 5. Rained a little in the morning, but cleared off beautifully in a short time. Weather is very mild & warm. To-day is "Fast Day;" schools do not keep, stores are not open, except Apothecarys & Confectioners, are always open. The men in the next house see fit to work; all father's gain. The sooner [?] does seem to me, however, that the men are very slow. The furnace is not up yet. Mr. Wilson called in, in the mom. He had been in to look it [sic] the house, next door. I do wish he would hire it, but he says the rent is too much for him to pay.

Fri. 6. Rained a little all day. Weather quite warm. Worked in office a little, but not so much as I intended, for mother wanted to have it (the office) cleaned. So went in next door, to see that the men kept to work. Rec. 'Preface' to "S.J." from Henry; & an excellent it is to.

Sat. 7. A beautiful day. Warm & mild. Corrected proofs of Pigeon, in the morning. Then went in to see that the work was all going right. The work begins to slow now. The furnace is nearly up. While the men went to dinner, I took proofs of C.P.

[371] Sun. 8. Rained hard all day. This, - as all other Sundays, for weeks - was passed in doing nothing. Edward came up & spent the eve. I fit was not for having some one come in to tea, Sunday evening's, I don't know what I might do, for it is so lonesome.

Mon. 9. Rained the same as yesterday. Just as I was going in to the next house, - to see that the work was going along straight - Alphonzo called & left me a job of 400 business cards, for T. P. He wanted them by Tuesday morning. I went directly to work & set it up took a proof, &, (to keep the saying good) sent mother down to Mr. W's. I made what corrections Mr. W. marked, & then, - so as to be sure & have it look as nice as possible, - mother went down the 2d time to Mr. W's. By the way, when A. gave me the job, he told me, as I thought, to spell Humphreys, Humphries. I did so, although the copy was like the former. They looked beautifully don't know that I ever did a job that looked nicer.

Tues. 10. Rainy, the same as yesterday. Mother went down, the

[372] first thing, with the cards, & lo! they were wrong. So I had the pleasure of doing them again. Pleasant, was it not? to contemplate. However they mu.st. be done, -- & I must do them; so did. Sorry to say, but they certainly did not look as nice as the first, for some reason. Now do you think it intirely [sic] my fault? I do not. Alphonzo should have said nothing about the name, as it was all right in the copy, then I should have got it right. Instead of making, lo.st, by the job. Grandfather, Grandmother, & Neddie came up to see us. (The two latter stopped to dinner.) They thought it all nonsense, to make me print the cards over, as the name was a christian one, besides being spelled both ways. Rec. short letter from H., & also proofs of "S.J." He complemented me highly, on my letter: "Punctuation, fine; style, fresh."

Wed. 11. Still raining - or showering. Began to print "Silvio Jahnwick," 500 copies. If the whole book will look as well as the 2d page, (the one I struck off first), I shall be perfectly satisfied. The greatest trouble I apprehend, is the register, which I fear will be difficult to get perfect. Mother carried the cards down to Alphonzo.

[373] Thurs. 12. Struck off another page of "Silvio." Looks very nice. Eve. Mr. Wilson came in; brought Willie - his brother- with him. We printed another page of "S.J." There will be 51 pages of the story; besides the index, title page, &c. It is to be bound in flexible cloth; price 25 cts. or thereabouts. Hope I shall be able to sell nearly all, though mother thinks it doubtful if I sell scarcely any.

Fri. 13. Windy again. Dust thick. Struck off 4th page of "S. Jahnwick." Have now finished the first signature. Shall have to get more paper & receive proofs from Henry, before

proceeding farther.

Sat. 14. Pleas. The painters began in the other house. Mr. Knox is going to paint it this time. Distributed the four pages of "S.J." Considerable to talk about, but not much to do, there being 2 leads between the lines, & 25 lines in a solid page. Expected proofs from Henry, but did not get them. Next week I must work the Pigeon off; am not quite so early this month as I was last. Some day this week, - can't tell which-I received articles from Raynham: poetry, ' To the Seals

[374] at the Aquaria! Gardens," by Mrs. F., an enigma in poetry by Miss Amy- & another enigma - in prose - by a friend of theirs. I think that Mrs. Foster is doing first rate for the C.P.

Sun. 15. Pleas., but cold & windy. Passed the morning same as usual, but the afternoon - happy to say - was varied. Franky came up & invited me down to see him; of course I thankfully accepted so he went after the carriage, & we rode down. Uncle John gave me a job of cards to print. On one side is to be a business card, & on the other a list of prices. Franky has already got a job of billheads to do. For dinner we had roast chickens &c. Passed a very pleasant day indeed. Wish every Sunday was like it.

Mon. 16. Instead of striking off a page of the Pigeon, as expected, I set up uncle John's card, took proof & sent it to Mr. Wilson. Made what corrections he marked, took another & sent that. That being corrected, sent one to uncle J. He sent back to let him have 50 by the next day.

Tues. 17. Struck off the 50 cards. Found it rather difficult because
Elapse of three months. [Wiggin's note.] (July 1860 Carrier Pigeon pasted in here.)

[375] Sun. [July] 1.5. Pleasant. In fact a perfect summer's day. Nothing can surpass it. At last, after an elapse of three months, I again begin my journal! What a long time it is! And what a lot of incidents have happened since then. I have been to Baltimore again not alone, but with mother. The "S. R. Spalding" is a good steamer, even better, in some respects, to the "Whitney," but nothing worth mentioning. Sunday, to my surprise, I was very sea sick all day; eating nothing from the dinner at 2 o'clock, Sat. till 6 Sun. night. The stop at Norfolk was nothing to speak of. Bait. looked the same as it did a year ago; the only change being the introduction of horse cars. These, I must say, are very nice & convenient. Running the whole length of the city, for the low fare of & children. They were all that mother & myself rode in while in B., except [?] the boat. We had the pleasure of seeing Robert Hitchcock this time, & he showed every attention he could. He expects to visit his home soon, & will, if nothing prevents, make us a short visit. The hotel, "Barnum's," at which we stopped, is very fine. The "Gilmer" is nothing to it. The trip home was delightful. On the whole I had about as good a time as before. At

[375] Norfolk mother & myself, together with two ladies, (passengers) took a hack & drove round the city. It is a very old delapidated [sic] looking place. It has a few elegant residences & a number of churches; in fact, quite a large quantity for a town of that size. We drove round the market, & that is a dirty miserable looking place. Nothing more about Norfolk,

this time. xx x After getting my paper out for July, -which was a little behind hand this month, -

I went out to Lexington to spend the "4¹¹" with grandfather. Had a very good time; only my sores run a perfect deluge all the time. Mother came out also. The next Saturday we went in the cars to Hallowell with aunt Caroline. Intended to stop about 2 weeks, but I was unwell all the time, so returned last Friday night, same way as we went. Took Pinky with us. Saturday mom. Henry arrived. Have got very little of the Pigeon set up for Aug. Mr. Adams dined with us; & Mr. Wilson took tea & spent the eve. I Did [strikes the D, as if to make it lower-case) Alphonso a few business cards, not long ago. So much for Sunday, July 15, 1860.

Mon. 16. Pleasant. Rather warm; but if no hotter this summer

[377] I shall be satisfied. Today I have been pretty smart, & set up nearly two pages of Pigeon, - that means the 1st & 2d. Mr. Barber, - graduate of Meadville, - arrived, to stop here a few days with Henry. Have not, as yet, seen much of him, so can't say whether I fu him or [?]. Sissy has gone out to Lexington to spend the week; her vacation has just begun. Albert & Willie were in, to see about giving a concert next Wed. afternoon. Concluded we if we can get any body to come to it. By the way! I haven't said before, that we have got up a company of singers, & have given a number of entertainments, all of which were successful, - except I have been used up after each one, - thus

far. which is not exactly the thing.

Tues. 17. A most beautiful day. I think we are having a beautiful summer this year. The weather is what I call the just the thing, although poor Phebe is almost melted. I have been pretty smart again to-day, & set up a considerable. Shall have the paper up before I know it, if I don't take care. It is not much consequence, though, if I do, for there is Silvio Jahnwick which has been lying for some time, & nothing done to it. I said yesterday that perhaps

[378] we might give a concert at Willie Demeritt's, but to-day I'm not quite so sure; for he was a little bit offish this noon. He does not want the "Barber's Shop" performed; or

if it is, he wont take the Bass. Very well, if he does not, who will? Besides, if we dont have some thing in its place, - which we certainly cannot - he says it, (the performance) is too short, & the boys will not be satisfied, "What's to be done?" is the question. James Wilson & Jno. Palmer called & subscribed to the C. P. Not only subscribed, but mid the subscription right down. All right! Billy has come round about the "Barber Shop."

Wed. 18. Half past 12 o'clock. Weather delightful; a beautiful breeze. The boys have just left, to meet again at 3 ½, for the concert. Prospect is good of having quite a full house. It will take about all the money that Al & I get, to repair the best tambourine which has just out. This mom. there was a partial eclipse of the sun, between 7 & 9 o'clock; but I could see nothing of it, if **there** - Adeline has come to start a few days. Later in the day. Concert has come off, all right. 4 cts. were taken. Believe nothing else took place to speak of

[379] Thurs. 19. Rainy all the morn., but cleared off in the afternoon, & was very warm. Have got a severe pain in the end of my spine, to-day. Do not think, however, that it is owing to giving the concert, but it may be. Mother says that perhaps it is caused by sitting on the stone- steps, which I have been doing for a few eve's. past. Mr. Ham, graduate at Meadville, dined here; & Mr. Reid suppered & spent the night. I was wrong in saying on page 377, that Mr. Barber was a graduate of M. He is run, but is in the same class with Henry.

Fri. 20. Pleasant, but very warm. Got the same pain in the end of my spine, as I had yesterday only it is not quite so bad. Willie Demeritt sent me word by Albert that he was not agoing to belong to our company any longer. For what reason he has left, I do not know. He & Albert have had a falling out since; but that has nothing to do with it, as it was since he left, & on another subject. So our company is broken up; -for this season, if not for. We may be able to get some one to take his place, but I think it doubtful. Mr. Wilson

[380] called, in the eve. Mr. Barber has gone. Took 2d proofs of the three first pages of the Pigeon. Have got *the* fourth page up, with the exception of a new advertisement of Orlando Tompkins'. Julia is going to leave us in 4 weeks, to be married. We shall all be sorry to loose her, for she has been with us so long, I shall miss her terribly, she does so much in the office for me. Bridget Manning, who lived with us 11 or 12 years ago, & since been living in Chicago, or near there, has come back to Boston, & wants a place; so mother things she may take her.

Sat. 21. Rained hard till about 4 o'clock, then cleared off. Worked a little in office. Set up Tompkins' advertisement, & took proof. This one is not quite so long as the other, consisting of 12 lines, only, while the other had - let me see - H. Not quite so much

difference after all!

Thought there more. Gave an exhibition of my juggling tricks for the amusement of Adeline. She

was very much amused & astonished, but the greatest was, when A. came out from under the table. He frightened her terribly. Henry went up to [sentence breaks here]

[381] Sun. 22. Pleas. & quite warm. Did about the same as usual on Sunday's. Edward Judkins came up to tea.

Mon. 23. Pleas. Heat, very comfortable. Neither too hot, nor too cold. Did nothing in the office. But to-morrow I shall busy striking off my paper. Mr. Kendall, - a friend of Henry's, - & Mr. Wadia, - a Bombay Merchant, - were here to tea. Mr. W. is very dark complexioned, - almost black - indeed he might be easily taken for a slave; only his lips are not large. Age, 23, though he looks much older. He is travelling for information, but not doing anything. He is very interesting, & tells all about his country, religion, habits, &c. Mr. Kendall, by the way, stopped over night. Addie left for Prov.

Tues. 24. Quite pleasant & comfortable. Struck off 280 of the Pig's. & intended to strike off more, but was short of paper, & Henry, who was to get me some more at Mr.

Wilson's, forgot to go after it so, although I went down after it, could not finish. To-morrow evening Al. & I are going to see Prof. Harrington, at the Museum.

[382] Wed. 25. Pleas. Not very warm; that is, not too warm for comfort. Began to strike off the remainder of the papers; when my press took a freak. not to work right. So, being afraid that I might injure it, I left off. Mother was going down town, so sent for the machinist & he - very promptly -- came up about 3, to look at, & to mend it if possible. After looking it over & fixing the l1& kink, so that I could finish what I had begun, he concluded that he couldn't fix the Old one, without it went to the shop. So to the shop I agreed to send it. At the appointed time started for School Street.-1 mean Province St.-& there found Al. We took supper in his father's shop, got a drink- of water- at Lockwood, Lumb, & Co.'s, & then went to the Museum. [ed. note: Lockwood, Lumb is an advertiser in the C.P.] Being early, took a seat out on the balcony, & sat there till nearly time for the doors to open. On the opening of the doors, were the first in, & of course got a good seat, - (should have been fools if we hadn't--) right at the end of the boards on which the Prof was to walk from the stage into the audience. Performance commenced at 8; & a good one it too. Some

[383] of the tricks I had seen before, but none were ever done better, -- in my opinion. [program pasted into diary - the professor does ventriloquism, etc.] The art of doing these tricks lies in quickness of movement, & a good deal of talk. I

noticed too, that he had two of several things he performed with. For example, he borrows three handkerchiefs, one red & two white, rolls them up & lays them on the table. Then takes a pistol a bottle of wine &, after letting the gentlemen - who are disposed to - taste of said wine, he places the bottle on another table at his left. In so doing, he passes behind her table, changes the rem bottle of for an one, & probably a magic one. Now he takes a pistol & puts supposed handkerchiefs, that he borrowed, into it for a wadding. Having changed real handkerchiefs for those of his own. Standing at a proper [sic] distance, he fires at the supposed bottle of wine, shows that the handkerchiefs are not in the pistol, but in the bottle, which he breaks open. Julia & Frank were there & sat next to us. So ends Prof Harrington's performance.

Thurs. 26. Pleas. Finished striking off the page of Pigeon, commenced Tues. last, & began another, but there was such a noise

[384] in the press, that, being afraid I might do it more harm than good, left off. Julia's brother-in-law is to take it down to the machinist's to-morrow mom. Mr. Wilson sent up for the remaining pages of Pigeon, to print for me. Mr. Gale called to make arrangements for mother & myself to go to Chelsea next Sat. & visit the cemetery. He has succeeded in getting me a pass into the Aquarial gardens. All I've got to do, is just to mention that I'm a member of the press, & it's all right.

Fri. 27. Pleas. Heat just about right. Press went early in the morning. Took Henry up to look at Theatre, & see what I had done since he last saw it. Well, after looking at it, he said that the grooves [sic] ought [?], thus: [drawing] so I took the old ones up & put some new ones down after his fashion. After working all day at it, the thought suddenly struck me that the flats would not go together, that is when they shut they would be thus [drawing] but not quite so slanting. So I had to go & take them all up again. I not only lost the day's work, but in order to put them down the

[385] old way, I've got to have more wood. It does seem as if, when I begin to do any thing on Friday, I'm always unlucky.

Sat. 28. Pleas. & quite cool. Worked a little on theatre, repairing the damage done yesterday. Frank Schell came & gave me a nice ride over to Charlestown & back. Cousin Jane called. She is about the same as usual. At 1 o'clock, according to agreement, mother & myself started for Chelsea. Stopped into Copelands new store & got a lunch. It is fitted up finely. After lunch we took the horse-cars for C. where we met Mr. Gale & wife. Mr. G. had a very nice carryall ready & gave us a beautiful drive, through Malden, Melrose, &c. Then we drove through

Woodlawn Cemetery, which was the object of our excursion. This is a very pretty place, and is taken good care of. It is laid out in good taste; here is an arbour to sit down & rest in; there a little pond pond [sic] - called the Lake -with two fountains in it; & all round, ther [sic] are flowers & trees. Having seen all there was to be seen Mr. Gale drove us to the ferry-boat, in which we crossed to Boston, then took the cars home.

Sun. 29. Rainy. Folded Pigeons. Afternoon rode out to Dedham

[386] with uncle John's horse & carriage. This is the first time I've been with them since they were bought.

Mon. 30. Pleas. People say it is hot, but I've not felt uncomfortable in the teat [sic]. Did up papers for the mail. Bridget Manning came to stop. Julia is not agoing to leave till she is married, but Bridget wanted to come to learn the work, & help J. sew. Worked on theatre a little. Went down to the Aquaria! Gardens to try the pass. It worked all right. Did not see Mr. Cutting, however, but saw somebody just as good, or rather I saw somebody who said he would see Mr. C. for me. Stopped about two hours looking at the various things. Was mostly interested in the happy family & the seals. The latter are truly wonderful; I don't see how they have learned them

to do the tricks. It is not [?] they do them, I mean, for they do not do them very naturally, but how they have learned them to do any thing is marvellous. When Ned turns the hand organ he does it by jerks, & you can't possibly tell what tune it is, but that is no matter, he grinds the organ nevertheless. When I left, the doorkeeper asked me to come again. [Aug. 1860 issue of The Carrier Pigeon pasted in here.]

[387] Tues. 31. Pleas. & warm. Did up more mail pigeons. Worked on theatre, & that's all.

Wed. Aug. 1. Pleas. Very cool in the morning, but quite warm in the afternoon. Distributed two pages of Pigeon. Worked on theatre a little while. Sissy went up to Meredith to stop a week or two.

Thurs. 2. Pleas. & warm. Distributed remainder of paper, & began to set up Sept. number. Mr. & Mrs. Gale came over & dined or rather Mrs. G. spent the day, & Mr. G. came to dinner, & tea.

Fri. 3. Pleas. & very warm. Mother & Henry went out to Dedham, so Albert came in & spent the day. About 11 o'clock Frank Schell came, with a horse & wagon, & took Al. & myself down town, to get a load of windows. I don't mean that he took Al. & I, to the windows, but he was going af- them, & so took us

along with him, that we might have a ride, which, of course, we were not sorry to get. Mr. Wilson called in the eve. Says my press will come

[388] first of next week. They have at last discovered a little something is the matter with it.

Sat. 4. Pleasant. Hot. Haven't felt the heat so much before this summer. Mr. Wadia took tea here. He has partly promised to write something for C. P. I hope he will.

Sun. 5. Pleas. Very warm indeed; about equal to yesterday. In the morn. I squared my paper-account, & found 3 missing. Can't think where it has gone to. Began to write a story for the Pigeon; founded on a few suggestions from Henry. Have not, as yet, given it a name. Mr. Reid dined here. Afternoon Al. came in & we amused ourselves, - how do you think? - why, looking at a very bold rat. that kept coming out, in the yard.

Mon. 6. Pleas. & warm. Have got 2 pages up of the paper. Worked on theatre. Father is thinking strongly of buying a horse. He has one in view, which he says I can drive alone the only trouble is, mother won't let me, I'm afraid.

Tues. 7.

[389] Pleas., but awful warm. Worked on C. P. & on theatre. Laid another set of grooves in latter. It looks [?] come to get three wings & a flat in. After dinner, mother, father, & self, took a ride; to try the new horse. We all liked him much. I drove all the way, with one exception; that was in Nat. Hope Cemetery. He insisted upon my going down an avenue that

I thought was not passable;&, sure enough, I was right. As he got me into the place, I told him he might get us out; he did so. After that I drove all the way in. Had a delightful ride.

Wed. 8. Pleas. but awful hot. Almost melted doing nothing, so worked in office & on

theatre. Afternoon, father & self took a drive out to Brookline. Had just got to the railroad crossing on Tremont St. (I was driving) when it began to pour down; the water going right through our clothes. Father got the boot up as quick as possible & then drove into a shed. I gave him the rains [sic] as soon as it began to rain. The thunder was very loud, but our horse minded it not. After the worst was over, we started, & had a pleasant drive as before mentioned. I drove in from the reservoir.

[390] Thurs. 9. Hot as blazes. I'm almost ready for the greas-pot. Mr. Batchelor [crosses out the t, with 3 dots under it], student at Meadville, came to spend a few days with

Henry. He is the pleasantest one that has been here. We all like him, much. Frank Schell gave me another ride down in town. Worked, both in office & on theatre. Our pony was not well, so couldn't take our drive in the afternoon.

Fri. 10. Pleas. Not so hot to-day. Have got the paper up, with the exception of a stickfull or so; & that I expect will be an advertisement from Mr. Minton.

Sat. 11. Rainy; wrmner than yesterday. Went into the attic shortly after breakfast, & staid till 3 o'clock; my luncheon being carried up. After dinner I went up again, and stopped till supper. It rained, so couldn't take our usual drive. I like Mr. Batchelor more & more. [here he wrote Bachelor without the t, then put it in with a caret]

Sun. 12. Pleas. & warm. Expected my press Friday last, and have seen nothing of it yet. Alphonso Robinson called in the eve. & paid me for the cards: \$1.50. Says they looked

[391] very nice. Several people, who have been up in his office, have taken them up, & spoken of them as being very neat. Took a drive with the pony. Had my usual Sunday caller; namely, Al. Knox.

Mon. 13. Rainy. Was going down to the Aquaria) Gardens with Mr. Batchelor but it rained, & I was sick, - or rather, unwell, - with a pain in my bowels. Partly owing to so much riding in a chaise, & partly a cold. AJ. came in, & we spent the afternoon in playing cards.

Tues. 14. Pleas. Feel better to-day, so am able to work on theatre. Mr. B. left. I was quite sorry to have him go; liked him so much. Henry went out to grandfather's. Al. came in & spent the afternoon.

Wed. 15. Pleas. Well again. Frank S. gave me a nice ride to Neponset & back. Albert went to Portland to stop a week or two. Mr. Wadia came up to tea.

Thurs. 16. Pleas. Worked, - both in the office, & on theatre. Mr. & Mrs. J. P Robinson, & Mr. Wadia, - by invitation

[392] - took tea here. By-the-way! cousin Betsy came here yesterday, to stop till Sat., & I took the horse to-day & drove her out to Forest Hills. The pony went like a lamb, all the way.

Fri. 17. Pleas. Worked as usual. Henry returned. Took the pony & gave cousin Betsy another rise; this time out to Jamaica Pond. My press has come home.

Sat. 18. Pleas. & warm. Worked in the office & on theatre. Albert Fernald came in & spent eve. Cousin Betsy left.

Sun. 19. Rainy, but warm. Father is quite unwell to-day. Had Dr. [space here] come to see him. Lawrence F. came up to tea.

Mon. 20. Pleas. & warm. Worked on theatre. Began to make a prison-wall. Sissy & myself went to ride with father were gone three hours; a pretty long ride, but father lost his way. Tues. 21. Pleas. & warm. Worked in office, taking proofs

[394-should be 393] &c. The Pigeon is just about ready for press. Mr. Wilson is going to print it for me this month. In fact, we some think of letting him print it all the time, I've been so well since the press has been away. But the trouble will be that he will take no pay for it. Mr. Thrasher promised to come & put up my press last Fri. - & he has not come yet.

Wed. 22. Pleas. & warm. Worked on theatre. Frank Schell gave me a ride to Charlestown & back. Never got till after 4 o'clock.

Thurs. 23. Rainy. Just think, Julia is, to-day, to become Mrs. Schell. I felt terribly to have her go. All went to the wedding but father & myself Mr. W. put up press.

Fri. 24. Pleas. Worked in office. The C. P. is ready for press. Finished wall. It is a strong looking affair, the top being covered with spikes. Eve. went to the Museum with H. The plays [playbills pasted in] were both good. The last was got up finely. The company is excellent, with the exception of the singer, Miss Nettleton

[394], who was rather poor. The Museum has got a tip-top company this season. I think that the change of managers is all for the best.

Sat. 25. Rained hard all the mom - but in the afternoon cleared off. Went to see the Ravels. Both pieces were good. The 1st piece, "Kim-Ka", I've seen before; but the last I had not seen. Young America in "El Trapezo" was wonderful. The performance consists of various evolutions on a swing. [playbill pasted in]

Sun. 26. Pleas. Warm. After dinner, father & myself took a drive up to Lexington. As usual, when we got there, every body had gone to chh. So we had to wait some 20 minutes in the yard. We did not stop to tea, but I swallowed some beans in a great hurry, just before we started home, & I thought I should die, they distressed me so. Had a good ride in, not-with-standing the beans. When I got home found Julia & Frank there, taking tea.

Mon. 27.

[395] Pleas. Worked on theatre. After dinner had a nice drive.

Tues. 28. Pleas. Still working on theatre. I have deserted the office altogether lately, &

taken to my theatre. The Sept. Pig. Mr. Wilson is going to print for me.

Wed. 29. Pleas. -believe. The day passed off like yesterday, Albert Knox returned from Portland. I began to make a wire fence, & with Al's help succeeded very, (I might say remarkably) well. Paris Folsom came to make Henry a visit. His father is Prof. at Meadville.

Eve. Mother, Al., & myself went to the Boston, Ravel Performance. Things were done up well.

Thurs. 30. Pleas. Worked on theatre, & on Pigeon.

Fri. 31. Pleas. Concluded to put my Theatre into the Mechanics Fair if it can be got

in. So Albert & myself went to work as fast as possible to get it finished, &, just as I was nicely at work, aunt Sarah came for me to go to ride. Of course

[396] I accepted, for I feared if I didn't, she might never ask me again. Luckily we were gone but about 30 minutes. Then I went to work again. The result of the day's work, was to put top on property-room, lay part of second floor, cover the front with paste-board, & paste the paper over that. Mrs. Gale spent the afternoon here. Mon. Sept. 10. Pleas. Since I last wrote in this valuable work, my Theatre has been entered, carried down, placed, & put up; for exhibition in the M. F. It is in the first room after crossing the bridge. To-morrow Frank S. & myself are going down with the orchestra. Wed. it opens, & I shall have to be there the greater part of the day. Have got two jobs on hand; 100 hymn-cards for William Eayrs, & 1,000 checks for the new bank, "Mt. Vernon Bank," of which J.P. Robinson is president, & father principal director. Have them both set up & prooved [sic]; one of the former, two of the latter. After dinner had the usual ride. Henry left for Meadville at 2 ½. Mr. Wadia came to tea. This is the last call

[397] he will make here, for some time, as he is going to Salem to stop. Mr. & Mrs. Fred. Thayer, & Mr. & Mrs. Chas. Thayer spent the eve. Tues. 11. Pleas. Cool. Expected Frank all day to come & carry down the orchestra, but now, 4 o'clock, & he has not yet come. am very much provoked with him, for he promised faithfully to be here, & the fair opens to-morrow morning. Should have struck off Willie Eayrs' job, if I had not been expecting him all the time. So after dinner, Sissy went up, to see where he was; & came back, saying he would go right down, it then being about 5. He had been busy during the day he could not attend to it before. Wed. 12. Raining hard. Struck off 200 hymn-cards, then had a carriage to take me down to the fair. Here I staid till after 5. Took dinner near by. Considering the rain, there were a good many people in, & I was kept pretty busy. The great trouble is the people will move the scenery, & are thereby constantly getting the scene set, out of order. Mr. Harding, the man that prevents

[398] people from re-crossing the bridge, is an old friend of father's, & I, being out of health, (he having lost one [?]) am permitted by him, to re-cross the bridge. Albert came down & stopped in the eve. Got a pass for him, so he can be there every evening. [playbill pasted onto blank p. 398, for "Asphodel Or, The Magic Pen!" and "Secret Marriage Or, Whose Child Is it?")

[400] Dec. 1860. Sun. 16. Pleas. & very cold. What a long time since I have looked into this book; still longer since I have written in it. Since then, as usual, I have been sick several times; and a good many other things have taken place, but I will be obliged to pass over them lightly. James Stewart has returned from Africa; & after stopping a month with us

went back again. We enjoyed his visit very much. Took us to the Howard once "Our American Cousin." Museum once; "Effy Deans;" scenery . acting good. Boston Theatre twice - Miss Charlotte Cushman. First, "Henry the XVIII." Second, ..Guy Mannering." Meg, Miss Cushman, fine. Have been on the Boston stage twice. The last time used me up completely. It was last Sat. & I have been sick ever since. Same old story, back ache, side ache, leg ache, &c. Have two jobs on hand now; business cards, for Alphonso
[journal ends here]