

Wednesday, Jan. 30.

Wrote something for my address for this evening. Concluded to repeat what I said at Danvers about Christ bringing a sword and also peace. Then went on about the abstract principles of right, and their gradual embodiment in the concrete. Told how Plato's doctrine of the Republic was once an exposition of abstract principles of which he said the plan or pattern was laid up in Heaven. These abstract principles are now partially embodied in our government and the time calls for their full embodiment by the political enfranchisement of woman. As I entered the hall in the evening, the thought of Cinderella struck me, and I used it by comparing the fashion of which we make so much account to Cinderella with her rat horses and pumpkin carriage, so resplendent until her hour came; then the horses would not carry her, the golden coach would not hold her, her illusory grandeur is at an end. Our cause of truth and justice I compared to the Princess in her enchanted sleep, who lies spell-bound until the true champion comes to rescue her, and the two go forth together, to return to sleep and diversion, oh, never more.

Mrs. Cheney read a good paper in the morning on the "Necessity of solid study of laws and institutions."

Thursday, 31.

A day of wild fatigue. Went early to the hearing at the State House. A great crowd of people present. Much strong, good talk on our side. I was very tired, but did very well, people said, putting points. To lunch with M. G. W. D. Draisel played too loud, reminding me somewhat of Leonhard in the beginning of his disorder; Dr. Holmes delightful. Received visits with Fannie until 6 p. m. when went to the Woman's Suffrage Sociable.

Monday, Feb. 4.

Busy for A. A. W. club meeting in afternoon. An interesting paper from Prof. Shackford entitled "An Ancient Greek Poet on some modern questions." The subject, the Prometheus of Aeschylus, the grand humanitarian scope of the myth and the appositeness of its teaching in many things today. Mr. S. said that in the drama as written, an anciently performed Hercules at the last frees Prometheus, so he thought of labor as the great solution of the vexed problem of humanity. Some talk followed on the poet's high idea of courage, of martyrdoms, ancient and modern. A question came up of sacrificing the higher to the lower; a point ill taken, I thought but capable of discussion by the discussion committee. Prof. S. and I agreed that Prometheus sacrificed himself for the good of humanity. This only the noble can or will do. Others wanted to talk about sacrificing higher pursuits to lower necessities, which had no relation to the subject.

Wednesday, Feb. 6.

Woke early this morning and felt that my power of distributing work in A. A. W. had diminished since last year. I need more efficient help in this than the association, as at present organized, can give me.

Monday, Feb. 11.

Have writ to Mrs. Peckham suggesting "Hygiene of Prisons", and the question: "Has the reformatory and redemptive function of art ever been systematically applied in the treatment of criminals?" Wrote her also that I am impressed with the growing interest and value of A. A. W. reports, and am thinking whether more of our work cannot be done by special reports upon given subjects.

Wednesday, 13.

* * * Wrote Mrs. Bragg of my question about the applicability of art to the reform of criminals. "When I think how much of the inspiration of our lives we owe to beautiful sights and sounds, and to the culture which makes us sensitive to them, I feel as if in some shape or way they might supply a (morally) remedial element of great efficacy, if taken in conjunction with proper ethical and religious culture.

The reception at the club not large but very pleasant. F. G. H. poured tea which was well served. About two thirds of the company were clubbists, the rest Gentiles. * * * Took 6 p. m. train for Fall River; a parlor reception of the Woman's Suffrage League; dreadfully crowded. I spoke extemporarily. I began my speech by quoting A. C. Cox's lines:

"We are living, we are dwelling
In a strange and awful time,
In an age on ages telling," et cetera.

The wonderful achievement of this century, not only in material conquest and invention, but in the embodiment of ideal principles; of these I termed the Woman's Suffrage movement, the consummation flower. The meeting was at Mr. Highland's house, a democrat with a suffragist wife. * * *

Sunday, Feb 17.

Spoke at the Home for Intemperate Women at 6 p. m. It seemed a great effort in this busy time, but I felt fully rewarded for it by the interest which I felt and which they felt.

Tuesday, Feb. 19.

* * * Governor Ames' Ball in the evening. I attended lunch, meeting and Ball, speaking very briefly at the meeting (for Homoeopathic dispensary) for which I had many thanks. Sam Hammond very kind to me at the Ball.

Began my address for the Newport celebration of Washington's birthday..

Wednesday, Feb. 20.

Got no time to work at my address. Mrs. Brown and Queenie and Mrs. J. S. White to lunch, and Mrs. B. staid until nearly sundown. I felt as Fanny says, "discouraged." Kennan's lecture in the evening; painfully interesting.

Thursday, Feb. 21.

On waking I said, "if God does not help me today, I shall

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not be able to finish my address." I cannot help thinking that he did, for I found the vein of all that I had had it in mind to say, and finished it to my tolerable satisfaction. Reception in afternoon but I worked until nearly 4:30. V

Friday, Feb. 22.

* * * To Newport where the Tweedys were kindness itself. The celebration was very pleasant; four female cornetists excellent; one of them a wonder. My discourse well received.

Sunday, Feb. 24.

W. L. G.
A splendid sermon from Charles G. Ames. I had a chance of hearing Phillips Brooks but left little Julia there and went to my own church, for which I was rewarded. Ames gave a profound analysis of religious thought, such an one as only a religious thinker can give. The sermon was so practical and apprehensible in form as to be very valuable for a large variety of people. In the evening heard Verdi's beautiful Requiem. Was struck with the expression it gave to the terrorism of the old theology; the vengeance of offended majesty on the one hand, the piteous pleading of frightened souls on the other. As a work of human imagination, this old scheme of judgment, damnation and salvation was sublime; as a revelation of a Being superhuman in goodness and wisdom, it is simply absurd.

Wednesday, Feb. 27.

* * * "The action of the National Woman's Suffrage Association in calling a council last year with the intent to found upon it a sort of universal dictatorship among women, and of the Sorosis calling a Conference of Clubs and claiming to have been the leader in the Club movement, all point to a policy of concentration and enlargement which cannot but change the aspect of the woman-world. Those of us who believe in thorough unselfish and responsible work for the Associations of women, must hold together and stand by each other. The sympathetic rush and push of numbers is easily made to subserve the ambition of the few."

I have just writ this to Secretary Masby and copy it for reference.

Friday, Mar. 1.

Have writ to Mrs. Bragg: "It is plain, is it not, that the quieter and more thorough organizations of women don't want to be swept into these 'big things' which assume, like the Catholic Church, to be universal, but which mean, as it does, to give universal dominion to a few wily people." * * * "It becomes very important for us of the N. E. W. C. to correspond with other clubs. I must try and communicate * * * with all the clubs I know of."

Sunday, Mar. 3.

Thought of some lines before rising this morning. Have some of them. They have, I hope, something of the old ring. * * *
"I only wish now to speak of the intention on the part of our

tain individuals to gather by a sort of hocus-pocus larger associations of women calling themselves National and International, part of the plan being that the individuals in question shall place themselves at the head of these associations, presenting them with ready-made constitutions and pre-appointed officers. Such was the course of the Woman's Council held last spring in Washington, D. C. Such is likely to be the action of Sorosis with regard to the Conference of Clubs which she has called in New York for March 18th and two days following." Extract from my letter to Dr. Bedell mentioned in the next page.

Monday, Mar. 4. (Gardiner).

Talked with dear Laura and nibbled at her books all the morning. Have writ a long letter to Dr. Bedell expressing the hope that if present at the New York Conference of Clubs, she will advocate a fair and free organization, not a hurried up league.

Extract from this: "I do hope, and from what I know of you, believe that you will stand out as I shall, for time and freedom sufficient to allow the Clubs to associate, if at all, upon a basis of their own choosing, and with every safeguard against the unmeasured ambitions which women are beginning to show on the one hand, and submit to, on the other." * * *

Tuesday, Mar. 5.

* * * Studied "Balaklava" for Thursdays reading. The sight of my old face and figure in a long glass, as I rehearsed my lines, suggested a few verses which I committed to paper.

Thursday, Mar. 7.

Authors Reading at Boston Museum, 3 p. m. I worked hard in preparation for this, committing to memory my "Balaklava" and "Our Country". Had my head dressed, an extravagance which I rarely commit, costing \$1.50. No carriage sent for me and vague directions about the stage entrance to the Museum, following which I was left by my carriage at an entrance in Court Square, which was closed. Had to walk about holding up my heavy velvet train. After several efforts I found the door but was a good deal flurried, and I am sorry to say, expressed an indignation which I did not really much feel. I was, however, almost hysterical with the vexation of the inconvenience suffered, but this nonsense was soon quieted by the kind attention of friends behind the scenes. I recited my three pieces, the two already mentioned and the Battle Hymn, without slip or error except that I fear I said "the coming of the glory" instead of "the glory of the coming." The reading was tediously long; T. W. H.'s two pieces excellent; Mark Twain's unusually good; O'Riley did not read with his usual spirit; Cable and Johnson too long; C. much the best of the two.

Friday, Mar. 15.

Met my cousin Joseph Jenks in the cars, just arrived and going to attend the funeral of Miss Mary Danforth, eighty-two years old, he being residuary legatee under her will. I went also to the funeral in remembrance of the old tie between these maiden sisters (there were two of them) and my mother's family. Saw the

aged lady, eighty-two years of age, looking very natural in death.

Sunday, Mar. 17.

A stormy day. I worked all day to be ready to depart. Cousin Joe Jenks came in the afternoon and I invited him to dine. Apolloni came and prayed me to write a few lines about his wife which he described as an angel of patience, of calm and of affection. I could not refuse this but how I managed to do it I do not know.

Monday, Mar. 18. New York.

To the Brunswick where a very bad room was offered me. I insisted upon being shown a better one and succeeded. Wandered about a little and then dressed for the Sorosis Banquet. Dear Flossy made me a little visit and by my invitation returned to late dinner and to stay over night. I was most kindly received by the Sorosis ladies, was placed at table next to Mrs. Thomas. We were long at table where many short speeches were made; Mrs. Thomas, president of Sorosis, making the first of welcome. Delegates spoke pretty well, mostly. Dr. ----- aiming a little shaft, me thought, at me. President Thomas by and by said: "Now the king is dead, long live the King" and declared Mrs. Ella Dietz Clymer, president of Sorosis. Dr. Smith asked where except in Sorosis, office could be resigned with such perfect grace.

Tuesday, Mar. 19.

The Sorosis Conference opened at Madison Square Theatre at 10 A. M. I was placed conspicuously on the stage near the President, and my report being ready, was first called for and well received. A young woman, reporting for a new charity club in Boston, appeared to me out of place, her club being without a record or much method, about eight months old. A young woman from Knoxville, Tenn., was quite rude and disagreeable in manner, though she made one good point. The motherhood of Sorosis having been much spoken of on the previous day, she said that the clubs were not originated in this way, but that they sprang out of a common necessity by the Providence of God. We adjourned, to go by carriage to Mrs. Hel-muth's where we had a fine luncheon, extremely well served; thence to Metropolitan Museum; thence to hotel; thence to Madison Square Theatre by invitation of Manager Palmer. Play: "Capt. Swift" good.

Wednesday, Mar. 20.

Met at 10 A. M. Reports continued. Mrs. ----- ill tempered and rude about "rotation in office". Lunch at Fifth Avenue Hotel given by Sorosis. Reports ran into the afternoon session. At about 4:30 or later, matter of a federation of clubs was taken up, very lamely, as I thought. The report of the "committee on organization" was read, accepted and its claims taken up seriatim. At the clause "empowered to create a confederation of clubs" I rose and said that a number of us were not empowered by our clubs to join any confederation, but only to report proceedings. With much confusion and pain a committee of eleven was ordered to be appointed without specifying "how." I suggested "chair", thinking this would be the least caotic way. Without putting it to vote,

President Clymer seemed about to appoint, but the theatre people begged us to adjourn, it being already 6 p. m. and they obliged to prepare for the evening's performance. An adjourned meeting was announced for next morning. This, all of A. A. W. were obliged to lose.

Thursday, Mar. 24.

Left New York by 9:30 A. M. train for Elmira, N. Y. Met at the depot a number of A. A. W's. Found E. D. C. at Mrs. Blackwell's where we were to hold our conference and where I was to abide. The attendance was good; never very full. We made out a good list of Topics and papers; resisted an effort to put Julia Holmes Smith back as Vice President of Illinois on the ground that she had positively declined to serve, and that Dr. Bedell had been appointed by me to fill the vacancy. This effort was made by Mrs. Townsend and Mrs. Lapham, sustained by Mary Eastman. We also refused to become auxiliary to the new National Council of Women, Mrs. Cheney meeting M. F. E. on strong ground, with a good spirit. I exploded a little on hearing the "clasped hands" argument. In the evening some neighbors came in and we had a pleasant sociable. They made me recite the "Battle Hymn."

March 26.

* * * Stopping at Elizabeth saw a violin in a window, "25 cents a chance for sweet charity's sake." Inquired and found that the instrument was raffled in aid of a needy gentle-woman. Took one chance, No. 70.

Wednesday, Apr. 3.

A dreadfully busy day. My packing all to be done and only myself to do it. * * * By incessant labor I managed to get myself and my luggage ready in good time and left the house before 2:30 p. m. to take the 3 p. m. train for Chicago, going by Michigan Central.

Thurs. Apr. 4.

Got up early; breakfasted in dining car. Became interested in a young girl who had a berth near me. She came on board at Westfield, Mass. Several young girls and one young man came to see her off. She was very pale; told me she had been working very steadily in a whip factory, eight hours per diem, and had broken down; she on her way to visit Dayton, Ohio where her father is employed, I forget how. Advised her to try some other work. On parting told her my name, thinking I might sometime be of some use to her. She gave me the violets from her small bouquet which I shall preserve with her card. Had a good talk with Mrs. Driscoll delegate from St. Paul Woman's Club to the Sorosis Conference. Told her of my real idea about the federation of clubs, not originally mine but Mrs. Cheney's. She wishes me to come to St. Paul. Will try to get me a lecture; anyhow will send me free passes thither and thence. * * *

Friday, Apr. 5. Chicago.

Dear Maud came late from the reading at Mrs. Armour's, look-

ing well and in excellent spirits. This last night. Had a hot cup of grannum for my supper, which I found very comforting after a day of nibbles, rather trying to my stomach; a comfortable bed; good sleep.

Tuesday, 9.

Maud's lecture on "Modern French Literature" at Mrs. Locks. She did bravely and seemed to be much appreciated. Afterwards a lunch at Mrs. Laflins, a very pleasant young married lady. She took me to hear----- bawl and pound the Walkyrie music, expounding, textpounding, the air being heavy somehow.

Wednesday, Apr. 10.

Awoke with a direful headache which resisted headache medicine, Pulsatilla, fresh air, everything. Slept a good deal and was able to dress and dine with the George Armours, the pain vanishing just in time, as it is pretty sure to do. * * *

Thursday, Apr. 11.

* * * In the evening to Mrs. Armours where Maud's reading on "Russian Literature" was to be given. The thunder and lightning which made my headache so badly yesterday came really this evening. Maud's performance was very good. She read with great spirit some scenes from "Taras Bulva" and her own comments on various Russian authors were, in my opinion, very creditable. I could not help being very anxious for her only through a natural instinct. She said that this troubled her, although I tried not to show it in any way.

Monday, 15.

Dreamed that Longfellow and Sumner came; Longfellow to read poetry to Sister Annie of whom he once was very fond.

Wednesday, 17.

This evening looked at the volume of J. L. M. which has his picture. Had a waking dream of the old time and a happy fore-feeling of companionship which may come to me beyond this life. One after another many beloved personalities arose and sunned themselves in my recollection, and I fell asleep in a sort of mild ecstasy, consoling and sweet, but not to be swept for.

Thursday, 18.

* * * Maud's lecture and her recitation of Emerson's poems appeared to me ideally beautiful, taken in connection with her lovely face and voice.

Friday, 26. ST. Paul.

Mrs. Backus came to take me to her school. I spoke to her and her husband's pupils, perhaps seventy or more of them of both sexes. She gave me some lovely roses. I spoke of the school as a garden of human flowers, subject to blight and imperfection; they

must school the evil in themselves and submit to useful discipline. Recited the Battle Hymn. Reception for me at Mrs. Driscoll's; many ladies. A Mrs. ----- rather speeched to me. * **

Sunday, 28.

Reached Chicago by 7 A. M.. To Unitarian church where received a gorgeous bouquet of red and white roses tied with a great blue satin ribbon, making the three colors. Milsted's sermon really excellent and impressive. I sat with him on the pulpit platform and recited my Battle Hymn, prefacing it by some remarks in which I mentioned my companions in Washington at the time of writing the Hymn -- Gov. Andrew, James Freeman Clarke, "As fervent and pure in spirit as ever ministered to God's people on earth and passed on to the company of God's saints in Heaven; Dr. Howe, who carried the challenge of American freedom to the old wild barbarism when in early youth he threw himself in the struggle for Greek independence." I was most cordially received and treated.

Thursday, May 2.

8 A. M. train to Milwaukee. Dear Maud saw me off in her energetic manner. The coupling of the cars gave me a fall sideways on my hip and left arm. * * The city is beautiful, much grown and improved since I first saw it. In the afternoon to Woman's Club. * * * Prof. ---- gave a talk on House Hygiene and The Duties of Women in its regard and in regard to the houses of the poorer classes. This reminded me of one of my topics for A. A. W.; "Women as guardians of the Public Health". I said that as we have women on school boards in some states, we ought also to have them on health boards. The Doctor assented to my proposition. * * *

Friday, May 3. (Chicago)

Met Maud and went with her to the Fortnightly where I read my Dante and Beatrice lecture with acceptance. Many flattering things were said. I prayed people to believe that I made no claim to so much merit, wishing only that I might in time deserve the good opinion expressed of me. Mentioned the device of the Vicar of Wakefield. Maud's flat gorgeous with my flowers, for I brought a box full from Milwaukee and received many at the Fortnightly.

Sunday, May 5.

My children delightful to the last. Maud put me in the cars; Jack came too.

Thursday, 9.

Throat bad at waking. Out early to order hair-dresser and buy gloves; also some laurel leaves which the hair dresser put very prettily inside my tortoise shell diadem; then to sit in the box with Governor and Mayor at the Historical Pageant, appearing myself in the final tableaux. Entertainment was mostly excellent. Mrs. Livermore as historian explained the tableaux wonderfully well.

Monday, May 13.

Wrote my anti-slavery article and wrote up my invitations for May 27. Got a whiff of Greek, most refreshing after long priva-

tion. To Club in afternoon where heard several interesting papers from members of the Botany group.

Friday, May 24.

Laura Bridgman died today at about 12 M. This event brings with it solemn suggestions which my over-crowded brain cannot adequately follow. Her training was a beautiful out-blossoming from the romance of my husband's philanthropy. She has taught a great lesson in her time and unfortunates of her sort are now trained, without question of the result. This was to S. G. H. an undiscovered country in the first instance. I cannot help imagining him as standing before the face of the Highest and pointing to his work; happy, thrice happy man, with all his sorrow!

Sunday, 26.

To church in the forenoon. Cousin Mary arrived from New York. I had no bed to offer her to my regret. She, Maud, Harry and I went to the Institute in the afternoon to attend Laura Bridgman's funeral. I had ordered a wreath of ivy leaves and tea roses. They used lilies instead. The services were very suitable. E. E. Hale spoke with much feeling; the pupils sang a chorale of Bach. ^{It} was a breaking up of old land marks. Laura has for years been part and parcel of the Inst. We shall all miss her. The last word she tried to say was "mother."

Monday, 27.

My 70th birthday. A very busy day for all of us. I took a cab quite early in the morning and went to buy some sherry and some glasses. My head was dressed at eleven. All my children were here, with daughter and sons-in-law. I had many lovely gifts. The house was like a garden of costly flowers, so many were sent. Breakfast was at 12:30; was in very good style. Guests: General Walker, John S. Dwight, E. E. Hale, Mrs. Jack Gardner, Mmes. Bell, Pratt and Agassiz. Walker made the first speech at the table, H. M. H. being toast master. Walker seemed to speak very feelingly calling me the first citizeness of the country, stood silent a little and sat down. Dwight read a delightful poem; Hale left too soon to do anything. H. introduced J. S. D. thus: "Sweetness and light, your name is Dwight." While we sat at table, baskets and bouquets of wonderful flowers kept constantly arriving; the sweet grand-daughters brought them in, in a sort of procession lovely to see. It rained in the afternoon, but the house was thronged with visitors, all the same.

Tuesday, 28.

Very tired with a delightful fatigue. Worked a good deal at my "Reminiscences". At 3:45 went to Club celebration of my birthday. The rooms were charmingly dressed. E. D. C. presided with much tact and good feeling. Verses were read by Mrs. Whitonstone, very good, and by Mrs. K. T. Woods.

Thursday, 30.

Had promised to read a paper before the Moral Education Asso-

ciation on "The Preventive Power of Ideals." Could only give the prelude in writing, giving the application of what I had there-in laid down viva voce. Succeeded better than I feared I should. In the afternoon went to the School Suffrage anniversary at our Club rooms. In the evening to the Blind Asylum where a celebration on my account was appointed. The hall was finely decorated. Dear Chev's bust had a green garland on the shoulder. Dearest Julia's picture was over the key-board of the organ. The pupils recited some of my poems and sang others. My "Mill Stream" from Passion Flowers had been set to music and was beautifully sung and encephored. My "Balaklava" was recited by one of the boys, and he also had composed a march inspired by the poem. It was a very gratifying occasion.

Saturday, June 1.

Got up early and dressed, meaning to go to see dearest Harry off. Maud was ready and there was not room for both of us, so I let her go and took my leave here, hoping the best for him but anxious about the long separation. Then went to Wesleyan Hall where the anniversary of our N. E. W. C. was to take place.

W. M. / N. E. I have said to God on every morning of these busy days: "give me this day", and he has given them all; i. e. he has given me power to fulfill the task appointed for each. * * *

Monday, June 3.

Dear Maud off for Newport; I to the meeting of Women Ministers. About fifty were present, I should judge, three press women of the good sort. Rev. Mrs. Whitney of Middleville, N. Y. gave a sensible sermon. Talk by Ada C. Bowles. Rev. Miss Bartlett, now from the "Woman's Paradise" Dakota, called to Kalamazoo, Michigan. I presided and made some remarks. * * * We had a good time.

Wednesday, June 4.

Desperate all day with nervous headache. * * * Time (or tried) to prepare to address the Alumnae of Perkins Inst; worked to find a lecture for them; could not. Met L. S. and others at 5 Park Street and talked Woman Suffrage in Washington Territory. Thought I would tell the Alumnae about celebrated women whom I have seen. Did, though my head aching until the very minute when I began; then pain left me. I spoke of Miss Martineau, Margaret Fuller, Rachael and Florence Nightingale. They seemed to enjoy the talk.

Thursday, 6.

* * * My despair of confusion began to lift a little.

Sunday, 9.

W. M. / Memorial meeting for dear J. F. C. at which I read a brief but loving tribute to his memory. ✓ I find, more and more, that the thought which came to me at the Worcester reading, helps me to a new view of life in which the soul perpetually gives up to God ✓

and receives from him. What we give up in this way we receive in another, with a happy sanction and confidence. X * * * My dearest Maud said that she would like to unite with the Church of the Disciples this Whit Sunday afternoon. She was baptized in our old Indiana place church. Dear Bro.' Sam was present.)V

Wednesday, 12. Newport.

Dazed with the quiet after the strain of heart and fatigue. Tried to write a letter and could hardly see to do it. Found after long effort that I had used the wrong glasses; fortunately found the right ones.

Monday, June 17.

Had three points of necessity to touch today, viz: to go over with Michael in time for his train; to go to my house and to return to the Inst. pack my bag and get 3:40 train for Newport. I did see M. off. The feeling shown by Horton and other employees was quite touching.

Thursday, June 20.

Is woman advancing from the moral physical and educational standpoint ?

Phases of public life; its pleasures, its trials, its thorns, and its roses. Is a public life, on the whole, a thing to strive for ?

1600 to 1800 words each.

These two themes are to be treated by me for the Bok Syndicate Press by October 1st or 15th.

"How shall we educate Europe in America and America in Europe ?" occurs to me as a question pertinent to the times.

Monday, July 15.

I take for my guidance a new motto: "I will ascend;" not in my ambition but in my thoughts and aims.)V

Wednesday, 17.

A wretched headache day. * * * In the evening the Norman lady and guests came over. The young men sang and told stories, and I enjoyed, as I told Maud, "a great drink of youth;" the spirits and vivacity of the young people.

Sunday, 21.

A dry Sunday, i. e. no church, it being the women's turn to go. I shelled peas for dinner. Began Rambaud's History of Russia. * * * I think of two sermons to write, one "A spirit of Power"; one, "Behold, I show you a more excellent way." M.

Tuesday, 23.

In town early for various errands; then to the Norman's clam-bake in the dear old Valley. It was very youthfully gay and

informal. Mrs. Norman, mère, came out and added to the pleasure of the occasion. The bake was long delayed for various unavoidable reasons. When it did come, it was excellent. The young men drank beer and were very sleepy. A thunder storm with violent rain drove us to the house soon after the repast. It was altogether pleasant, but would have been better without the beer! Of course, many memories floated through my brain, but not so vividly as to distress me. I am thankful for what is.

Wednesday, 24.

Thought a good subject for a lecture would be: "From the sublime to the ridiculous, and vice versa."

Tuesday, 30.

To Club in afternoon at Mr. Van Alen's. A very costly house imitated from an English country seat of five hundred years ago. A good attendance of the Club. Maud read delightfully. Her lecture was sound and full of good points. It was greatly appreciated I thought. Many people congratulated me, and Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Winthrop seemed specially pleased.

Friday, August 9.

I think today of a good theme for a sermon: "The Glory that shall be revealed." Am not quite sure whether this is a scripture text, but could find one which would take its place. Query: What will be the glory of the future revelation? It is a truth and a glory now, only we do not see it. The eternal principles of the moral law, the progress of the divine order. These eternal verities are always present in the world and are partially known to elect spirits here and there; but when "all flesh shall see it, then these great truths will be made known to all and will become embodied in human life and government." * * *

Saturday, 10.

This Saturday was indeed "a latter day of all the week no matter day." In the morning Maud would have me send Flossy in town to bring out Helen and Anna DeKoven. They met her on the road and came out, staying to dine and Helen concluding to stay over. We had to send in town for her trunk. No one seemed quite clear or cheerful. I had a feeling of confusion and utter insufficiency.

Tuesday, Aug. 13.

* * * (A Historical Pageant). The opera house was well filled; indeed packed. I sat with the Governor and Mayor, whose wife I found very pleasant. The tableaux dragged even worse than in Boston. People were very patient but many had to go away. Maud upheld me in staying to the end, * * * when I appeared with Mrs. Livermore, who spoke of me beautifully. Botta congratulated me on the homage intended to be paid me of which I scarcely thought except to wish that it had not been undertaken. Maud and Helen were a good deal pleased with the performance.

Wednesday, Aug. 14.

My great joy and comfort yesterday was in dear Maud's generous change of front, much prejudiced against Mrs. Livermore, who she does not at all know. Maud was impressed with her ability and both she and Helen saw why I once said that she stood like the Venus of Milo, a saying which my child had greatly derided. I felt very thankful to have been carried through yesterday's tremendous worries. My inward prayer is still, "take and give back my foolish life and give me my life back again, informed by thy wisdom."

Saturday, Aug. 17.

Began a sermon on "The Narrow Gate", to consider the narrowness of destruction and that of salvation. Did not succeed altogether to my mind.

Monday, 19.

Have copied fair my Call for the Congress. In my coming suffrage talks will invite women to study the history of their sex in the past, and its destiny in the future; inertia and ignorance the great dangers of society. The old condition of women largely increased instead of diminishing these sources of evil. The women were purposely kept ignorant in order that they might be enslaved and degraded. Inertia is largely fostered by the paralysis of independent action. I shall try to develop this in a coherent manner with some illustrations.

I feel just now that we ought to try hard to have all the far West represented at the Denver Congress.

Tuesday, Aug. 27.

Late in the day I wrote the following quatrain for Dr. Holmes' 80th birthday:

"Crowned in honor's story,
Loved of far and near,
True October glory,
Gilds his poet-year."

Wednesday, Aug. 28.

* * A lovely family picnic in the dear old Valley to celebrate the birthdays of dear Flossy and her daughter Carrie, both of which were on August 25th.

Mrs. Nicholas Fish came to see me, bringing with her Theresa, Dowager Countess of Shrewsbury, a woman who must have been very handsome, and who seems interested in women's matters. She may possibly reach Denver in time to attend the Congress.

Friday, 30.

Thought a book or article about "Fooleries" would be entertaining and instructive. The need of this element in human society is shown by the ancient jesters and court fools. Even Horace speaks of the ambriges. In Bible times Samson made sport for the Philistines. People now do their own dancing and their own fooling; some of it very dull. Query: What ancient jests have been preserved? "The Fools of old and of all time" would not be a bad title.

W. H.
Sunday, Sept. 8.

Today for the second time I seemed to have met Mr. Alger's sermon as I drove in to attend church. The discourse was very metaphysical and long winded, but the direct and important train of thought was much like that which siezed me as I sat in my carriage. I thought of the different ways of serving Duty; first, as Christ did in loneliness and hardship. I thought of him as one standing on a lonely beach waiting to find as he did the pearl of a perfect doctrine with which to redeem the world; then of a fire ship with its devoted crew; then of a pleasant party of saintly people. This, it seemed to me would be my best chance. Alger named several gates of Heaven, innocence, victory, penitence, resignation, retribution. This was the best part of the sermon because the most tangible. Tried to write this out in verse, some of which occurred to me as I drove in town; succeeded poorly.

Monday, 9.

I begin this over busy time with a prayer for hope, courage and the order in which either through nature or training, I am deficient.) V

Tuesday, 17.

Here beginneth a scamper. To Boston by 7:50 A. M. train; Maud with me. To Pittsfield by 3 p. m. train. Mr. Shortall of Chicago talked much with me, very intelligently. Mr. Slowcom met me at the train and his wife, a very cordial woman (Vassar graduate) had arranged a pleasant evening reception for me at which I met many agreeable and well dressed people. Was terribly tired, having torn about in Boston from pillar to post.

Wednesday, 18.

A boot and saddle day. Could hardly get up I was so tired. Dressed, however, and went to meet Wednesday Morning Club; assembled in force, maugre the rain. Was charmingly introduced by Miss D. the President, and cordially received. Read what I had just written on "The advance of Woman," and also a draft of my paper for Mrs. Croly. Lastly L. M. Peabody's statement of the result of the meeting last spring of Presidents of New England Clubs to the Sorosis Conference. Managed to change my dress afterwards and to leave for Boston by 11:40 train. * * *

Wednesday, 25.

Wrote probably the best part of my preface to the issue of dear Chev's report on Laura Bridgman.

Friday, 27.

Finished my preface to the forth coming reprint of dear Chev's reports.

Monday, 30.

I saw my dear father in a dream last night; or perhaps just

before waking this morning. He was in bed, as I have so often seen him in his sick days, which were many and grievously painful. He spoke to me with his gentle voice, "Yes, dear" or some such word. This dream seemed to me a viaticum for my journey. So rare, so precious this glimpse of a face so dear; this dear sound of a voice both removed from me by fifty-one years.

Have much to do today and have at last caught a train of thought for my A. A. W. address.

Friday, October 4.

Took leave of my dear summer home, made beautiful more fully than usual this season by the presence of dear children and grandchildren. Reached Boston at about 1 p. m. having had a most pleasant talk in the cars with Mrs. Hopkins of Washington, D. C. who invites me to stay with her next February, at the time of the Woman's Suffrage Convention. Dear little Mary Graves met me on my arrival in Boston, and helped me not a little in rearranging my luggage. Met Mrs. Cheney at B & A depot at 2:30 p. m. as per agreement. Her friend, Mr. Jack, checked my trunk and was very helpful.

Sunday, 6.

Travelling all day, with much pleasant talk.

Monday, 7.

Early in the morning found that Mrs. Bragg of Syracuse and her daughter were on board the train. They were presently installed in our car, and we were very cheerful. Reached Denver at 4 p. m. somewhat incommoded by the heat and dust. Miss Nina Lunt met me with Gov. Evans' carriage and I was taken to the (ex) Governor's house, where his wife received me most kindly. Washing privileges were very welcome. Supper at 6:30 and then the business session of the congress, which went very smoothly; Isabelle Howland stepping into the place of wicked Mrs. Easby, who failed us.

Tuesday, 8.

Officers met at 9:30 A. M. Executive meeting at 10; attendance quite full. A monstrous reception after evening session at Gov. Coopers; church crowded at both public meetings. My opening address well received.

Wednesday, 9.

Attended all meetings and sessions. Many new members were admitted. Miss Annie Nathan Meyer turned out to be a very pretty young woman of the fine Jewish type; very intelligent. Mrs. Evans gave a tea for me which was quite elegant; the rooms decorated with flowers and autumn leaves and guests seated at small, square tables, four at each. A pretty souvenir at each plate. A verse from my "Royal Guest" on parchment paper, tied with white and gold ribbon. Mrs. Harris' paper on "What we owe to Greek civilization" was read by Mrs. Grubb at afternoon session; a good paper. I made a spurt in the discussion of which I remember saying that the most wonderful feature in Greek literature was its tremendous lift. Fun (?), philosophy, history, drama, are all uplifting and full of exhilarating inspiration. A. A. B. thought the Greeks had exhausted a system of make-believe, which I don't think.

Thursday, 10.

Good Board meeting; election of officers very peaceful. Art report and others. Lunch was at Mrs. Syms' in very good style, ladies only. Mrs. Hill, wife of Senator Hill, on my right; interested in the Shakespeare controversy; a great friend of Mrs. Blaine. Mrs. Wickoff's paper on "The Redemptive Power of Art" was very so so, and did not touch my conception of the theme, viz: art made available for the reform of criminals. I spoke of this with warmth. Miss Sarah Wool Moore seconded me. Evening session, Mrs. Cheney's tribute to Mrs. May. A. A. B. spoke of Maria Mitchell. I read my verses, writ in memory of her. Mrs. Mitchell wrote a paper on Hegel's views of art. Mrs. Bragg spoke nearly half an hour in comment, and took so much time as to crowd out Sarah Wool Moore's paper, for which we were more than sorry. The usual acknowledgment of kindness received, concluded this last session of the Congress. Nearer My God to Thee, not with the usual music, was charmingly sung by a gentleman, and the lovely Nightingale's song by a lady.

Friday, Oct. 11.

The visiting ladies of the Congress enjoyed a drive about the city of Denver. I went early to the High School with A. A. B. Found Mrs. Cheney speaking to the pupils assembled. She did not notice our entrance and spoke of me very warmly. Presently, turning round, she saw us and we all laughed. I spoke to them of my "drink of youth"; compared the spirits of youth to steam given to guide them on a celestial railroad; compared youth to wine in a beautiful vase; spoke of ancient libations to the gods; their libation to be poured to the true Divine; urged them not to starve their studies in order to feed their amusements. "Two ways of study, one mean, the other generous." Told them not to imitate savages who will barter valued land for worthless baubles; not so to barter their opportunities for barren pleasures. X Visited Wolf Hall (Catherine Wolf) dedit) where spoke to the girls and saw the three sisters whom I met in my last year's returned journey in Utah.

Wednesday, Oct. 16.

Spoke to the pupils of the Denver University. Education the great equalizer of conditions; the great differentiator of character.

Thursday, 17.

Gov. Evan's reception for me; engraved invitations. A very elegant entertainment.

Friday, 18.

Left for Boulder by early train. Prof. Byington met me with a carriage. * * Drove with me to the High School where I spoke to the pupils, of whom 5/6, I thought, were girls. Cannot remember what I said to them. Strolled about the streets; bought some foolish Colorado gems. * * * Then a fine drive with Mrs. Byington into Boulder Canyon. Lecture, "Greece Revisited". Audience of about seven hundred people, to my great surprise. * * *

Sunday, 20.

Preached at Unity Church. Sermon, "Thou art Peter". Felt very much puzzled before hand about my prayer, which I could not think out but which came to me. I remember some bits of it:

"We thank Thee for the venerable traditions and institutions which consecrate our meetings together."

ourselves more particularly to thoughts of Thee."

"We do not ask that thy truth may conquer, because it cannot but conquer; its conquest is assured from the very foundation of the world. But we do ask that we may have a part in this great victory, the part of humble, faithful followers who have seen thy banner unrolled in its glory, which is above all other glories, above all the splendors of the visible universe, above sunrise and sunset."

"May everyone of us be enrolled in the Church of All Saints and All Souls, which has been ordained, instituted and inspired by Thee, from and for all time. Amen."

At Grace Church (Methodist) in afternoon. Spoke to the text, "God hath not left himself without a witness." This witness is in all human hearts, which, with all its intense desires, desires most of all, law, order, religion.

Monday, Oct. 21.

The afternoon service yesterday was a vesper with much music, really sweet and soothing. I applied my text to the coming out into the new territories; a rough Exodus stimulated by the love of gold but with the army of fortune seekers, go faithful souls, and instead of passing out of civilization, they extend its bounds. "Praise waiteth for thee in Zion" -- yes, but the Prophet says: "The solitary places shall be glad for them" et cetera. I set this down for future use.

Good Mr. Van Ness called just now and thanked me warmly for my sermon of yesterday morning. My statement of the way in which religion does bind, seems to have impressed him. I ask God to give me grace and comfort in what I have now, undertaken.

I spoke also of religious faith as belief not in especial dogmas but in the power of God's truth and in man's power to receive it.

Tuesday, 22.

Left Denver by 10:20 A. M. train. * * The conductor in the first Pullman was very sociable. He had been much in Boston in earlier life and talked of many newspaper people, few of whom I had known. He looked like a man with a history, not altogether happy. * * The Pullman was hot, crowded and uncomfortable. The run on the down grade very rapid. We escaped a dangerous wreck. A slow train bound East passed over a broken rail before meeting us and gave us warning. At the speed at which we were running, the accident would have been disastrous.

Wednesday, 23.

We reached Pocatello in the afternoon. * * A wild town in the Watsatch mountains. A number of Shoshon Indians were about the depot. Their underdress was mostly squalid, but their blankets and head kerchiefs were bright in color and quite effective in their grouping. A superior man among them wore citizens dress and is in government employ. The squaws looked like wretched over-burdened women; two of them rode on one horse, without a saddle. One young brave, in a brand new blanket white with gay stripes and new leggings of red cloth embroidered with beads, strode up and down magnificently. My Denver lunch box furnished with quails, Saratoga chips, etc. sufficed for all meals but breakfast for which tea is absolutely necessary.

Thursday, 24. Butte

Reached Beate, Montana some time early this morning. Harry Wilson

kindly went with me to the depot where I took the train for Helena. He is a railroad employee. ~~Beaute~~ is encircled by mountains. I spoke to H. W. of the beauty of the situation but he said: "Tell you, Mrs. Howe, when a man has seen the mountains for about a year, he longs for a sight of the prairie."

Reached Helena before 12 M. A young man, with a very kindly face spoke to me. "Are you Channing Russell?" "Yes, I am." My new friend took me to Hotel Broadwater, beyond the town limits; a really fine hotel, well appointed and victualed. The Broadwaters are wealthy people, Mrs. B. was very polite to me. * * * My lecture netted me \$33, which was pretty well, considering. * * *

Friday, Oct. 25.

Had quite a levy of ladies at the hotel. Told them of the N. E. W. Club and exhorted them to form a woman's club of some sort. The suggestion was generally approved, and Mrs. Saunders was spoken of as the proper person for president. She spoke to me of her early experience in pioneer life. "I lived in a log house and was never more comfortable than at that time. I had a cast iron cook stove and three rooms, and my neighbors thought me 'very aristocratic.'"

Russell saw me on board the train for Spokane. He is a Harvard man; came out here after graduation, his eyes being in bad condition. Has three times built his own log cabin and made his furniture. Found his education of little avail in cow boy life. Has now gone into law practice, after a year or more of hard reading. Is a nephew of our good Edward Jackson of Boston, and himself most kindly and excellent.

Sunday, Oct. 27.

Conducted services in Unitarian Church, Spokane Falls, built since my visit last year and mercifully spared by the flames. Gave my sermon on the "Eleventh Hour"; a large attendance; very attentive. The service concluded by the singing of my Battle Hymn by choir and congregation. * * Have telegraphed D. P. Hall to know Maud's whereabouts. I saw her in my dream early this morning. She said in her most persuasive way, "Mamma will not go West this winter." * * *

Monday, Oct. 28.

Up at 5 A. M. and by early train to Post Falls with Mr. Clark, to see the land in which he advises me to invest; Rev. Mr. Van Ness having invested there. Walked into the printing office of the Post Falls Post and found the proprietor at his own press with inky fingers. Glancing at a copy of the paper, I saw some "Kitchen Rhymes" which I recognized as having been indited by dear Bro.' Sam. In order to get the return train, drove in a buggy some six or more miles over the cold prairie in a bitter wind and got thoroughly chilled. Mrs. Clark had a reception for me in the evening.

Tuesday, Oct. 29.

Left Spokane for Tacoma; a rather uncomfortable journey.

Wednesday, 30.

Arrived early. * * * Went to Tacoma Hotel. * * * Lecture in evening, "Greece Revisited." A good audience. * * *

Friday, Nov. 1.

To Seattle by 9:30 A. M. boat. * * * Seagrade Hotel, a barn of a place, built before the fire. My room very cold. * * *

Sunday, Nov. 3.

Gave my sermon "Thou art Peter" better, I think, than ever before. The church crowded; many people unable to obtain seats. Had great pleasure in a hymn of Dr. Holmes and in one of Whittier's. Had a vision of the kings of literature going into the Divine presence, leaving me without. I, dissatisfied at being so left, would not look at the gifts which each let fall for me as he went in. The lesson seemed to be that in my fear of not being equal with these high people, I had paid little attention to their gifts and that I must learn to stay without and take thankfully what is given. I tried to put this thought into verse but made only a tolerable piece of work of it. The thought itself occupied but a moment during the service.

Wednesday, Nov. 6.

* * * In the evening went to the reception given in my honor at Unitarian Church. The company was pleasant but not numerous. Gilmore's concert attracting many. A lovely address to me, writ by one Mr. Palmer was charmingly read by Mrs. Moore. Rev. Copeland read Emerson's Boston Hymn. In responding to the address made to me, I explained how my poem "The Flag" was written and how I recited it at George F. Sterns' house on the evening of the same day on which Mr. Emerson read his Boston Hymn at Music Hall, he reading it again at the Sterns occasion.

Thursday, Nov. 7.

Left Tacoma by 7 A. M. train. A cab was sent for me instead of a carriage. I nearly lost the boat; should have missed it had not Eber Dunning gone with me, hurrying the coachman, who almost lost my trunk off the box. Dunning flew to detain the boat and succeeded in doing so. I was dragged on board and my trunk was flung after me. In caring for me Dunning lost the opportunity of leaving the boat and had to go to Olympia. He was dear and helpful, all the way introducing friends to me. People were going up to the Legislature. A man, whose appearance suggested public life, came up and introduced himself to me. A soldier of war, Col. Lowell, told me Woman's Suffrage was lost in the California Legislature through the unacceptableness of its most prominent lady advocate. Arrived at Olympia. Mrs. A. H. N. Stuart met me with the others of the committee. I went to stay with Mrs. Brown lately from Chicago. Drove in afternoon to Tumwater, Mrs. Stuart treating and driving. Hair-breadth scrambles up and down hill and over bridges. Saw my estate at Tumwater. It has appreciated very much; will be worth \$10,000 some day.

Friday, Nov. 8.

Back to yesterday. The drive and walk through the woods tired me very much. The ladies of the Olympia Woman's Club came in the evening, being invited by my hostess. I was utterly over-come with fatigue and kept falling asleep and arousing myself by a great effort. I went to bed feeling achesome and ill; wrapped myself up in woolen and had a warm, comforting sleep; am much better today. I thought of dysentary, et cetera, et cetera, but think now I shall escape.

Saturday, Nov. 9.

Left Olympia by 5 A. M. train for Portland; a tedious journey. * *

A sweet, young mother was dreadfully plagued with two babies; I helped her as much as I could.

Saturday, Nov. 16.

Dear Auntie Francis' wedding day, fifty-one years ago.

Sunday, 17.

In morning gave my sermon on the "Source of Religious Power." In the evening my paper on the "Ignorant Classes." * * I made prayers in both.

Monday, 18. Oregon City.

Packed. Left Villa Dunlap to take 4:20 p. m. train for San Francisco. The Dunlaps came with me and saw me off. I have parted from them with regret as they have all been kindness itself to me. A delicate young woman, travelling with her father, a boy of five years and a semi-friend, semi-help, not much of either. This party sat opposite me in the Pullman and soon made acquaintance. She is going for her health from Tacoma to California. An odd looking genius, something like Frank Barlow in his youth, got in somewhere and attracted my attention by his restless manner. I took him for no good; a gambler, perhaps. He seemed to notice me a good deal.

Tuesday, 19.

Made acquaintance with the odd looking young man whose name is Brackenbridge. He is a timber-land broker. He had noticed me because I reminded him of his mother. We became friends. He told me his story which I have recorded in my notes of this journey. He brought another gentleman, a man more "society" than himself and we and Mrs. Campbell, played whist. We were quite gay all day. In the evening a sad, elderly man whom I had observed all day, came over and showed me his wife's photograph as she had looked in health, and then a photograph of her in her last illness; he holding her up in his arms. He said he was travelling to help his sorrow.

At Reading my two whist gentlemen cried out "Tamales !" and rushed out. They presently returned, bringing some curious Mexican eatibles, corn meal with chicken and red peppers rolled in corn leaves. These folk all left at Sacramento at three in the morning.

Sunday, 24. San Francisco.

Preached for Dr. Stebbins my "Eleventh Hour" sermon. The organist introduced my Battle Hymn into his voluntary. I ~~set~~ ^{sought} much in mind for my prayer but found two leading thoughts for it, the best being: God's knowledge not only of the evil in us but of our good capacities; also His power of uplifting us to the ideal humanity for which he created us. "The seed of faith which Thou hast put in our heart through all generations, may it multiply and grow and prevail with might."

"Not one glorious feature is lost to Thee, of those with which Thou didst make man in thine own image."

My sermon and prayer told I was assured, and indeed I felt it at the time. D. G.

Wednesday, 27.

A hurried day. Early to visit my sister; then to reception of the Century Club (Womens) which was very cordial and pleasant. I suppose that I really did help a good deal to start this club when I was here before. At the meeting called at Mrs. Sargent's house I unfolded, as well as I could, the history and methods of our Boston Club. Some verses were read by Mrs. Harriet M. Skidmore. The President, Mrs. Bancroft, made an address of welcome to which I responded with thanks and congratulations. Told them also about the Women's Congress. Went to Oakland with Mr. Oakley. * * A tolerable attendance at my lecture. A pleasant supper with Wendte and his mother.

(The entries during stay in San Francisco are few, brief and unimportant).

Thursday, Dec. 5.

Suffered much from indecision regarding plans. Awoke to struggle with my uncertainties from which I prayed to be delivered. On the breakfast table I found a letter from J. N. Wilkinson of Emporia, which gave me a basis to go upon, he writing that I might come there on Jan. 2nd. Visited my dear sister twice and read her passages from Herme's "Trismegistus."

Sunday, Dec. 8.

A direful rainy morning. I had engaged to preach for Wendte in Oakland and he had engaged to come over and meet me at the ferry. He missed me through his own mistake, and I had to find my way through rain and mud to his church where he soon arrived, much flabbergasted with his failure. I gave my new sermon on the "Source of Religious Power". Quite a number of people were present.

Wednesday, Dec. 18. The Ranch.

A feverish night; much oppressed with cold and catarrh, for which could not account until I remembered my exposure on the stage at Fresno, the worst I have had in all my work and travelling. Felt desperate at waking, in view of my engagements, and almost determined to stay in bed. Felt better after the effort of rising and indeed managed to begin a sort of address to be made on Monday next, viz: before the G. A. R. people.

Friday, Dec. 20.

* * * Hurry, scurry to dress for the Forefathers' Day celebration. Oakley was my squire. I was taken down to dinner by Prof. Moore, President of the occasion. As we entered the parlors under the Congregational Church we saw a charming group of Puritan maidens in Priscilla Alden costume, engaged in household pursuits. They afterwards waited upon us at table; dinner in household style; very good. * * * I was suddenly and unexpectedly called for, and all were requested to rise, which was a great honor done me. I spoke of two Congregationalists whom I had known, Antoinette Blackwell of whose ordination I told; then of Theodore Parker of whom I said "Nothing that I have heard here is more Christian than what I heard from him." I told of his first having brought into notice the hymn, Nearer my God to Thee, and said that I had sung it with him; said that in advising with all womens' clubs I always urged them to include in their programmes, pressing social questions of the day. Was much applauded. * * * They then sang the Battle Hymn and we adjourned.

Saturday, 21.

Had a fearful hurry to get away and a fearful ^{tear} ~~tare~~ in the pouring rain to the cars. Could not find my valise. * * * Had to leave without it.

Sunday, Dec. 22.

A lovely day with dear Sister Annie and Loullie. A. would have a little Sunday service. I read part of the twenty-third chapter of Matthew and spoke first of the bible in my hands; the same which dear father formerly used at family devotions. "This book preaches," I said, and then took the passage about the altar sanctifying the gift, and the temple the vow, taking Christ's intention in this to have been to lead his hearers inward from the symbolic right to the depth of the religious thought. Spoke of sincerity in religion attainable only by effort; getting away from the stereotyped phrases and attitudes to the inwardness of religious life. Spoke of God as the great light on which we may rekindle our little candles blown out by the strong currents of our earthly life.

Tuesday, 24.

Christmas eve at the ranch. Joseph Mailliard reached here with difficulty, late in the afternoon, the railroad being water-stopped. With him we had a gay evening. He has much comic talent, danced some very funny dances and sang some comic songs; reciting also a take-off of Barbara Frietchie in German-English and "the boy stood on the burning deck" in school boy fashion. His father and mother were delighted with his performances which we all enjoyed. We played whist afterwards, Joe, Annie and I.

Sat with sister Annie and Loullie most of the morning. In the afternoon copied a rather ragged poem on Duty which I scrawled some months ago.

"Could I serve thee lorn and lone,
Duty only, perfect One."

(The account of Christmas day is pleasant but not important, being mostly list of presents given and received.)

Thursday, 26.

Gave myself this one day more with my dear ones, the weather not allowing me to think of Los Angeles, which is badly overflowed. Copied some small poems from scraps into one of my cahiers. Read in "Ten Great Religions"; gave Sister A. a very small Greek lesson.

Friday, 27.

Left the White Ranch, my dear sister and her dear ones. Adolph went with me to the cars, where being detained some two hours, I had a most interesting talk with him about his reminiscences. He was at the College Henri Fourth, with the sons of Louis Phillipe, Aumele, Montpensier; was sent by Joseph Bonapart to Rome after the death of Cardinal Fesch (?) and of Mme. Mere to bring back precious effects belonging to the Bonapart family.

Saturday, Dec. 28.

My last day in Frisco. I will only record that I am very thankful for what this trip has unfolded, even though it was not what I expected. My visit has been really helpful to my dear sister, and has been most congenial and comforting to me. I have earned but little money, \$135. in all, I think, in California, but I have spoken where I hope that my words may have been helpful. I am especially glad of the occasion of December 20th as recorded. It was to be my last speaking in California this time and I could not have chosen a better occasion for affectionate leave taking. I said good-bye to my comfortable bed this morning (at the house of her nephew John Mailliard) and shall soon part from this pleasant room endeared to me by use and good recollections. So let my last word here be: "Thank God for much good."

Monday, Dec. 30.

Hopkins & Thackeray, Dealers in general merchandise, wines, liquors, cigars and tobacco. This sign over a small shop in the small town of Echo, Utah. Have passed the Devil's Slide in the Watsatch mountains. Was awake early, dressed in my berth, got my baggage out of one train and into the other, and had a comfortable breakfast at Ogden, where saw several inhabited wigwams, the smoke coming out of the top, squaws carrying babies on their backs.

1890.

(No entry of any consequence until Friday, Jan. 17).

Friday, Jan. 17.

* * * Heard young Cram explain Tristram and Iseult, and young Prescott execute some of the music. It seemed to me like broken china, no complete chord; no perfect result; no architectonic.

Sunday, Jan. 19.

To church this morning where enjoyed service somewhat, not extremely. Cannot recover my tone, either of body or of mind; fear the grippe; pray not to have it as I have so many engagements to fill. * * * In the afternoon a frightful weather headache seized me, not very bad at first but so severe at dinner time that I could scarcely eat anything. To bed at eight o'clock. Sam Hall dined with us. For his sake I kept up as long as I could. Maud anxious and very helpful.

Tuesday, 21.

Royce's lecture on Fichte, resuming also his view of Kant. He regards F. as a progress beyond Kant. "The things in themselves" neglected as unimportant and the divine in us and in and through all our life.

In the evening a long talk with Maud about her dear father, with whom be ever the peace he so richly deserved! Many sad recollections were awakened by this conversation. * * *

Wednesday, Jan. 22.

Maud went out with me somewhat against my will, but insisted on account of the high wind and was very helpful. In the afternoon Mr. Rufus O. Frost came for me and took me to his fine house in Chelsea where I had a most pleasant meeting with the Chelsea Woman's Suffrage League. A substantial and intelligent looking body of people; some seventy, I think were present. All were presented to me and I gave them an off-hand talk about the Denver Congress and about my western trip. They seemed to enjoy this. * * * The outing did me good.

Thursday, Jan. 23.

Mr. Frost read prayers after breakfast, reminding me of my dear father and the wayward days of my youth. Had some talk with him about old times; my father's firm, et cetera. Mrs. Frost is from New York and was a graduate of Elmira College which she considers superior to Vassar; yet the collegiate alumnae have refused to admit to their association graduates of Elmira.

Friday, Jan. 24.

Much confused about my Sunday at the Union. Wrote Mrs. Kennard that will speak there on February 2nd and will read my paper on "Mormonism." * * * Looked over my paper on "Woman in the Greek Drama" and could make nothing good of it. A pleasant luncheon at Mrs. Fields for

Mme. Modjeska, who kissed me on taking leave, to my great pleasure. Sat next to Sister Whitman. The talk, one minute, ran on duty. Thinking of Kant I said: "Here in Boston we all have the categorical imperative embroidered on our left shoulder." As it happened I wore the brooch given me by the Saturday morning Club on my left shoulder. Mrs. Whitman pointing to it said: "Is this the categorical imperative?" whereat laughter ensued.

Saturday, 25.

Read my paper partly over before going to the Saturday Morning Club and seemed to find the sense of it again, first relating the small incident of yesterday and saying to them that the beautiful jewel will be to me not only a mark of the club's affection for me but also a reminder of my duty to them and to others. The interest with which the Club heard my paper was very gratifying and seemed a reward for my pains which indeed were their own reward, in a manner.

In the evening to see Booth and Modjeska in Macbeth, a very impressive performance. Our seats were far off; I lost a good deal of Mr. Booth's part. He appeared to me tired but was great in the last scene.

(Trip to Albany and Poughkeepsie).

Saturday, Feb. 1.

I left Poughkeepsie and after a tedious day's journey without a Pullman reached Boston by 6:30 p. m. A middle aged man, rather youngish, rode some way with me, the car being crowded. He was quite polite and agreeable. A baby cried a good deal and I at last went to see what was the matter. I found a young couple with their first baby, four months old. I took the little one and quieted her to everybody's relief.

Sunday, Feb. 2.

Dreadfully tired in the morning. In the afternoon gave my sermon at the Union from Thessolonians: "Not in word only, but also in power." It told on the audience and on myself.

Tuesday, 11. New York.

My Cousin Lily Ward's wedding in old Ascension Church, 12 M. Maud had on her white dress and looked her loveliest. I had followed her advice and we were both over-dressed. Owing to a provoking mistake on the part of Johnson, successor to Brown, as master of ceremonies, the bridal party were an hour late. The bride looked most charmingly and turned after the ceremony to give her mother the happiest smile that one could see. Presents almost really (too) magnificent for a family connection of more than average fortune. Many of them were from friends. In the evening to Mendleson Club Concert, where heard Miss De Vere with a beautiful voice and a young lady who played wonderfully well on the violin.

Sunday, Feb. 16.

2:30 left for Washington, D. C. by N. J. Central; a solitary journey, amused and also disturbed by a third class theatre troupe, called "The Wife Company", I heard. H' B. B. warned by telegraph, met me and took me to the Biggs House where a wretched room was shown me, which

(The next four days are devoted to an account of Suffrage Convention of which an account will probably be found elsewhere).

Saturday, Feb. 2.

Left Washington by 9:20 A. M.

Sunday, Feb. 23.

It occurred to me today in reading "Ten Great Religions" how fatal the old time passive reciprocity of the bible is, to the true understanding of its text. Its phrases are received as absolute dicta, without explanation of their historic origin and value, and come to be mere epithets or formulars, for example: "The Most High" was not an empty superlative, but a placing of the Jehovah of Jewish faith before all other deities.

Sunday, Mar. 2.

Preached at Church of the Disciples. Gave my "Eleventh Hour" sermon; a very full attendance; the interest of the old church members very evident. As we passed the dear minister's portrait in our way up the pulpit stairs, Mr. Ames said: "Mr. Clarke has a smile for you today." I had to think a good deal over my prayer, but found at last a leading thought in God's redeeming power by which "what we begin in weakness thou dost establish in strength, and even what we begin with an ill and evil intention, thou art able to convert into good." My first words were like the following: "Oh, Lord, our Creator, preserver and constant benefactor, we know that thou art in all our life; the most careless of us will call upon Thee in any great danger, or before any great undertaking, but the nearer things hide thee from us, although we need thee every hour and always. Grant that we may seek thee with sincere and devoted hearts." I gave thanks for the great institutions of public worship, for the fellowship of years which had made it good for us to meet together, for the holy and happy leadership which we so long enjoyed and for the renewed guidance now given to us, etc. etc.

Tuesday, Mar. 4.

Royce's lecture on "Idealism" very laboriously wrought out, but very cob-webby, and somewhat self contradictory. Brooke Herford whispered to me, "This is all nonsense." Barrett Wendell said he could make nothing of it. I felt that he has not the true metaphysical touch.

Tuesday, 11.

Attended dress rehearsal of the Antigone by Saturday Morning Club. A very beautiful performance. Afterwards to Royce's lecture at Ellen Mason's house, "The Moral Law." He presented a distinction between the contemplative passive self and the estimative self, the latter furnishing the material for conscience, the former representing the animal passional side of human nature. * * *

Thursday, 13.

In afternoon to the second representation of the Antigone, Creon much better than at rehearsal. Antigone a little ~~monstrous~~ ^{monotonous} and loud toned in some scenes. On the whole very pathetic and powerful. Mrs. Tilden full of dramatic fire; Sally Fairchild ideally beautiful in dress, attitude and expression. The whole a high feast of beauty and of poetry.

The male parts wonderfully illusive, especially that of Tiresias, the seer. In the evening to Round table club at Mrs. Rogers. Miss Skudder gave an account of the college settlement in Rivington Street, New York City, an effort made by college graduates to humanize the rough, not criminal poor by living plainly and comfortably in their midst; entertaining them in a friendly manner and helping the boys to form clubs.

Saturday, 15.

* * * In a speech of Cornplanter, the Seneca Chief (1786) expostulating with the American authorities for alleged injustice, I find this expression, "As if our want of strength had destroyed our rights."

Made a beginning on my Autobiographical paper for the Youths Companion. In the afternoon to Mrs. Gardner's musical where met Miss H. Louisa Brown, who will work the art committee of A. A. W. if we wish it, which I certainly do.

Sunday, Mar. 16.

Preached at All Souls Church in the evening.

Here beginneth a week of many engagements. A hearing at the State House on Monday, asking equal jurisdiction for mothers in regard to the children of a family. Eleven A. M. Club tea, I to tell about Washington Convention.

That I may serve God without reserve, is my prayerful wish today. In consulting my own convenience and desired harmony with my surroundings, I have so often said, "thus far and no farther"; I now say, "as far as thou wilt for only thy wisdom shall surely be under my feet, the foundation of what I may attempt." * * *

Wednesday, 19.

Hearing at the State House, green room, 10 A. M. Remonstrance^G there also. I did feel it given me today to speak of suffrage with a wholeness of view which I can not always command in presenting its claims. My dominant thought was of "suffrage as the culmination of a great and growing reconciliation of all oppositions, based upon the compatibility of all genuine human interests, when these can be peaceably presented on the ground of Reason." Shall write out a brief for future use from what I was able to say. I spoke of Phillips Brooks as the Savonarola of modern times, he having once signed our suffrage petition. Dear Maud came to the hearing, looking lovely. I think I have never spoken better, rarely so well.

Friday, 21.

Left for Gardiner by 9 A. M. train.

Tuesday, Mar. 25.

Leave Bangor in the morning; arrive Fort Fairfield about 4 o'clock P. M. They want a strong suffrage lecture.

(A tour follows to Caribou, Presque Isle and Houlton. Lectures given in all these places).

Friday, Mar. 28. Houlton.

Committee met me and brought me to the house of Mrs. Page, President

of the W. C. T. U. A very pleasant house. After dinner she insisted upon hearing my religious experience, which I declined to recite. I found her very aggressive. She was a bright eyed woman, with a spouse whom I fear she may somewhat torment with the activity of her religious zeal — a good, easy-going man. I puzzled and muddled a good deal over my suffrage lecture for the evening, but concluded to do about what I did the evening before. Found a large audience at the Opera House; a very attentive one. Did fairly well and had pleasant greetings afterwards. * * *

Tuesday, April 8.

The Antigone breakfast at the Vendome; a delightful occasion, cordial and brilliant. Marion Talbot presided but Effie Tilden was toast master and did extremely well. I was called after Miss Dennie and Miss Tower. Read some verses writ for the occasion. Responses to toasts were all read and were mostly to the point, some of them very clever. I had the place of honor next Miss Tower. Next to me was Amy Roch Sargent, with whom I had much pleasant talk, having never talked with her before. To the Oratorio in the evening; too tired to enjoy it fully.

Monday, April 14.

Thanks to Heaven my head is clearer than it has been for some time past. Maud had a lunch party, a meeting rather of her lunch Club. She asked me for a topic of conversation. They usually have one. I chose the proportion between solitary study and social intercourse, not of the merely society kind. Took as a text, Goethe's remark:

Spoke of Milton's Allegro and Penseroso in this connection. The talk was mostly good, though not adhering long to the topic chosen. Woman's Suffrage was spoken of and to my surprise, Mrs. Coolidge, Frank Parkman's daughter, did not appear to be opposed to it. Mrs. Monte Sears, I should think, favored it, as did Maud, rather, to my great contentment.

Monday, Apr. 21.

The thought has just come to me that I might with advantage correspond with all vice-presidents of A' A. W. in order to ascertain something of the needs and interest of the different states which they represent in the associations.

Thursday, Apr. 24.

Vincent Memorial performance at Museum. This was, on the whole, pleasant. Annie Clark recited my prologue beautifully. An act of the "Prince and Pauper" was given, the wonderful little girl (name evidently forgotten) in acting both parts. Richard Mansfield gave an amusing drawing-room scene. A Mrs. ---- entertained us much with variations upon a very simple theme in which she imitated Verdi and Wagner.

Friday, May 2.

A. A. W. work is hindered this year by the want of some central responsible power. I am ready to do my best and utmost for it but can rely upon no one. Never has the association appeared to me so chaotic. We must do better or break up. I must find out about the nominating committee. Have looked today into "Our Heredity from God" and have read the chapter headed "The Christ of Evolution", which I found interest.

ing, all but the apposition of "Darwin, Nature's greatest interpreter, with Christ, her greatest prophet."

Tuesday, May 13.

Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, afternoon meeting 3:45 P. M. Social time and tea afterwards. Have promised to go. * * I attended and paid my subscription of \$1. Was rather miserable with headache but managed, coming late, to say a few words. They would have me on the platform. Saw poor ---- and with some effort went up and spoke to her. I so detest her swindling, intrusive ways! Yet I remember her when she cannot have been what she has latterly appeared to be.

Sunday, 18.

Brighton, First Parish Church.

Annie Judson came for me in a half open carriage. Dudley Mills went with me. I gave my sermon on the "Powers of religion in life" to a numerous and attentive congregation. They murdered my Battle Hymn dreadfully, having never rehearsed it. I had some difficulty in finding a leading thought for my prayer and felt that I must be more prayerful in my daily life. * * *

Wednesday, 21.

Literary meeting and high tea of Press Club, Parker House. Lecture from Prof. Ellson on "Musical Criticism." In the afternoon took D. Mills to choose a gift for his mother. He chose a small silver tea-pot, beautifully wrought. Then to the art museum; very tired. He left by 6 p. M. train. I am very fond of him and our parting was very affectionate. Was almost too dead tired to attend the Press Club tea but did so. Found a large company; two or three bright poems were read. I made a little speech. In the morning, before I was well awake, this thought came to me: the sibyl's awful hand invites (or writes) the scattered events of daily life into history, and in so doing, not only records but helps to shape the fate of humanity. Tried to say something of this in my speech.

Sunday, May 25.

A day full of good to me and others. O. G. Ames sermon (Whit Sunday) was really profound in thought and suggestion. In the afternoon dear James Freeman Clarke's baby grandson was christened by his blessed name. The scene was very lovely; I saw it through tears, so pathetic and tender were the thoughts called up. The communion which followed was very impressive, unusually so. Mr. Ames seemed to give us of his inmost thought and persuasion with edifying freedom and reserve. I was able, with all this, to write my screed for tomorrow's Suffrage Anniversary meeting, half in the forenoon, half in the afternoon.

Monday, 26.

Mem. To attend annual meeting of Woman's Auxilliary * * and speak of Women ministers, missionaries in the West. Why should not the Woman's Auxilliary or Alliance sustain a Woman Missionary?

Could not attend. My presence at N. E. W. C. being obligatory. Mrs. Mitchell's paper on Aristotle's Politics was exceedingly good. It brought to my mind our social and political short comings and my remarks

were in rather a minor key. Still, I did not mean to express despondency and was rather surprised when Mrs. Cheney, Peabody and Dr. Zach took me up as if I had.

Tuesday, 27.

Unitarian Association, Tremont Temple, 9:30 A. M. Business meeting N. E. W. S. 10:30; Unitarian Association, 2:30 p. m.

It rained so constantly that I could not attend these meetings. * * Should have gone to meetings if Maud would have allowed it. Dwight and F. Boott to dinner; very pleasant. Greeley came soon after breakfast in all the rain to bring me daisies and buttercups from the children of the blind kindergarten. Mary Tappan, Gen. Walker, Dennis and Sam Hall in the evening. Arthur Terry dined. Walker, Helen, Dwight and I played whist and were beaten. Maud made me read my Browning poems and the one about Queen Victoria.

Wednesday, 28.

* * * Went to School Suffrage Anniversary; about thirty persons present. George S. Hale very sensible and good; M. F. Eastman for giving up everything to the Catholics. She spoke of welcoming the poor and degraded people of other countries. I say, shall we welcome here the agencies which have made them poor and degraded? I took issue with her; spoke of Italy as I saw it before 1848, bound hand and foot in the power of the Papacy; patriots in prison all sent to the scaffold. I say, "we need not ask a small committee candidate, 'are you a Catholic', but we should ask, 'are you a bigot? Do you believe that all means are justifiable to attain an end which you consider supreme, the establishment and spread of your church?'"

Thursday, May 29.

* * * Thank God for the word which I found today; the hospitality of Christendom through which I was invited, fitness of liberal Christianity for the (so called) heathen nations to whom the old theological casuistries are incomprehensible "the world our field", the philosophy of missions is this: we have need of this great extension of religious effort and sympathy; the hopeful element in women; its power in fitting them for mission work.

Monday, June 2.

Sitting to Mr. Sandham; found him a pleasant man of middle age. The sketch is for a large picture to be entitled "The March of time", in which I come in with other relics of the war time.

Saturday, June 7.

Dedication at Soldier's Home, Chelsea; I to recite Battle Hymn.

Board meeting of N. E. W. O. at 10 A. M.. Reports concerning the federation of clubs, the majority of the committee, Mrs. Walton, Judith Smith, Hesseltine in favor of joining it. Dr. Zach's minority report against it. Mrs. Kennard in favor; Mrs. Wolcott, Channing, Peabody against it. I called attention to the fact that in these very large associations, representative action becomes very difficult, owing to the want of opportunity for deliberation in concert. Two or three ambitious spirits generally rule and the rest submit per-force. Mrs. -----

was, I thought, a little cantankerous. The ladies seemed to me not improved in temper, et cetera, by their attendance upon the New York Convention.

Went to the Soldiers Home, Dedham; very tired. Meeting very interesting. Ex-Congressman Ranney; Gov. Bradstreet. Mrs. Dyer in great conspicuity; she spoke quite fluently and seemed to interest her audience. I had to recite the Battle Hymn and told how it was written, which awakened great applause.

Sunday, June 8.

To church probably for the last time this season. An interesting discourse from C. G. A. M. P. came and sat near me, which annoyed me a good deal. I returned her greeting after service, but I dislike to be in her company. * * * Got a leading thought for my address before the Framingham Normal School, viz: the right proportion and relation between the old and the new in education and in life. This came to me as I was going to church.

Tuesday, 10.

* * * "The Herding instinct not counteracted by egotism is degenerative, creating what we call the masses of society." (Towle?). "Our heredity from God", a book which interests but does not please me. This passage seems to me to meet the passion for large associations which prevails today among the Women's women.

Wednesday, 11.

The weary and difficult day of departure. * * *

Thursday, June 12. Oak Glen.

Dear Master may this season be a good one between thee and me ! May I be diligent, sincere, reasonable and charitable, and may I do what is to be done for others with a cheerful and ready heart.

I feel that I could not go up to Boston tomorrow for the A. A. W. Conference. I wrote at some length to Mrs. Wolcott, Cheney and Mitchell (of Denver), speaking of the necessity of thinking of a successor to me in the A. A. W. Presidency, and of the possible absorption of superse-dence of A. A. W. by the new federation of clubs.

Friday, 20.

I feel a constant discouragement, owing somewhat perhaps to a sort of dull tooth-ache, which has followed me ever since the filling of the wisdom tooth on June 11th. This is not exactly pain but a sort of promise of it, which I am trying to out wear. I am lonely out here and miss the cheerful converse of my club and Suffrage friends. My work seems to me to amount to nothing at all, and the address just composed for Framingham does not satisfy me, though I think I have done my best to make it useful to the occasion.

Saturday, June 21.

Have writ some more pages for Framingham. I almost think that my refractory tooth has given in, it has been so much quieter today than heretofore. I dreamed of Anna Ward last night, radiant with charm and

beauty, dressed in beautiful white attire, with some show of lilac satin. I cried, "Why, you look like the old Anna." And she said, "I am going to be the old Anna in a week, no, in a month I shall be my old self again." As she said that, she seemed to dance away from me, but presently returned and we paced the room together.

Sunday, 22.

Awoke with a bad head which did not culminate in severe pain, but which hung upon me until late in the afternoon. Wrote some bits to complete my Framingham discourse and did some critical work upon it. The help to church where I wished specially to go today but thought best not to disturb their plans, upon which they count, not a little.

Wednesday, 25.

To meeting of Nat. Editorial Association at State House, Boston. Was cordially received by Mr. Reed, President of the Convention. Met Mrs. Myra Bradwell of Chicago, for many years editor of the Chicago Legal News, a practicing lawyer, partner, I think, with her husband. She took me at first for Lucy Stone, having seen us together and not being much acquainted with either of us. She introduced me to a number of persons among them a Mr. Norton from Dallas, Texas, a man with long white hair and beard; fine grained. Mr. Reed asked me to address the meeting. I promised to do so tomorrow, which he officially announced to the meeting. I then hastened to take the 10:55 train for Framingham. I arrived in time to hear Miss Hyde's speech in reception of Abby May's portrait. This was very good in taste, feeling and reserve. I mean in the absence of gush. All of the May family were there; at least all whom I know. My address in the afternoon was listened to with close attention and I was much thanked for it. Mrs. Johnston of Sherburne Prison was there.

* * *

Thursday, 26.

Continued from yesterday. In spite of great fatigue I went to the reception given on Wednesday evening to the Convention. Here the long haired Texan came up to me and said: "This is Mrs. Howe and she is going down with me to lunch." I found that people were going down, so went along. The table was remarkably well furnished and well served. My companion tried to give me ice cream with my lobster salad, which I twice declined. He introduced many persons to me from all parts of the union. I enjoyed the evening but was dreadfully tired. (This morning) went to the State house, according to promise. Here I was presently called upon for a speech and did my best. I had thought, on waking, of the immense domain of the newspaper press, of all that is expected of it, and of its constant function of popular education. I spoke pretty fully of this and besought those present to have in mind the people and especially the American people (applause), not as against foreigners but as against the retardative notions which these will bring. I spoke of the office of women in the press, of suffrage, "leave to withdraw"; was applauded and thanked by a rising vote. Felt very grateful for this word given to me at need. Down to Newport. Very tired.

Sunday, 29.

Had some comfortable thoughts about spiritual things. A good sermon, poorly delivered.

Friday, July 4.

I am rereading the first volume of J. F. O's "Ten Great Religions." A better acquaintance with these from his standpoint, would greatly diminish the pre-Christian and anti-Christian vagaries which have been so prominent of late.

Monday, July 7.

Had a moment of real prayer to begin the working week.

Tuesday, July 15.

Determined to fulfill in due order all the tasks undertaken for this summer, so attacked the Kappa poem and wrote at a sketch twenty-two verses, of four lines each, which was pretty much my day's work. Read in Martineau, in J. F. O., a little Greek and the miserable "Les Miserables."

Tuesday, July 29.

To town to attend meeting of Woman's Auxiliary; a pleasant occasion; attendance small. Mr. Cutter, the pastor, was present and helped the discussion much. I handed him a note which I had writ in the morning, proposing to hold some conversations, and asking whether he would take part in them, and allow us to have them in his parsonage.

Wednesday, 30.

* * * Saw my sweet Julia in a dream this morning, in all her early beauty. I was keeping seats for some of my children at a theatre. She came in wearing a bonnet and looking so lovely. I remembered vaguely that she was not as the others, but thought "I can do so much for her," and then alas!

A whole, delicious day at home.

Thursday, July 31.

Topics for conversations so far as thought of, these:

Useful undertakings in this city as existing and as needed.

How can we promote public spirit in American men and women?

How far is it wise to adopt the plan of universal reading for ourselves and our young people?

Dangers of French novels, of unsound, philosophical speculation.

What books everyone should read.

What books should be read only by certain people and by what people.

What books should be read by no one.

Sunday, August 3.

A Sunday at home. I am puzzling how to help Flossy's children who run wild on Sunday as on other days, she apparently having no scheme of religious instruction for them. I think that I will preach at Sherburn Prison from the text: "Thine they were, and thou gavest them me." John 17th - 6th.

Monday, August 4.

In town early, 10 A. M. to talk with Rev. Mr. Cutter about my

conversations. He was rather vague but approving. Saw Tweedy, who also approved. * * In afternoon wrote carefully my Kappa poem, which took most of the afternoon. Here is my list of topics:

Useful undertakings in this city as existing and as needed.

How to promote public spirit in American men and women.

How to attain a just average estimate of our own people.

How far is it wise to adopt the plan of universal reading for ourselves and our young people?

In what respects do the foreign civilization retard, in what do they promote the progress of our own civilization?

Tuesday, Aug. 5.

Returned to my study of Martineau, taking up what he says of "immediate perception." Wrote to dear Laura, acknowledging her lovely dedication of her new volume to me.

Friday, Aug. 8.

A good working day. Sketched out my A. A. W. Call.

Sunday, Aug. 10.

To church with dear Sam Prescott. A delightful sermon from Dr. Cutter, "Man doth not live by bread alone," and the rest of the text. He divided people into two classes, those who do live by bread alone, and those who feed the hunger of the soul of which he spoke under three heads, viz: truth, love and duty.

I have been thinking both before and after the sermon of the moral near sightedness which we acquire by living only in what immediately surrounds and concerns us. "Lift, Oh, lift thine eyes!" is a text from which I should like to preach a sermon.

In the afternoon, Charles de Kay, wife and mother-in-law, and very late, Mrs. Norman and her cousin, Miss Allen. After this morning's service went to call upon my old and faithful friend, Louisa Woodward, Mrs. King. Had a pleasant visit and introduced Sam Prescott to her grand-daughter, a sweet looking young girl, not yet out of her teens.

Monday, Aug. 18.

Have written the greater part of my paper on Reading, for the Epoch. Must finish this, get Mrs. Post invited to T. & O. Club, arrange some entertainment for Mrs. King, send the Congress Call to Miss Jacobs, write to Epoch about copyright. Wrote to dear Anna Dresel in sympathy and condolence for the death of her beloved husband, my dear and valued friend.

Saturday, Aug. 23.

Read the better part of the North American Symposium on Goldsmith's question: Why do Americans hate England? Had a pleasant, early dinner with the Kings. Took 2:55 train for South Framingham (Reform Prison for Women) where Mrs. Johnston did not meet me. A one-armed hackman brought me to her door for twenty-five cents. Mrs. Johnston had not received my letter and had thought I would disappoint her. She was at chapel when I arrived, but her housekeeper took me to my room. The house is spacious and comfortable, but I found it rather chill. Mrs.

Johnston soon returned and gave me a cordial welcome. After supper she had a pleasant open fire to warm me and burned some drift-wood in my honor. I found she would expect two services from me on the morrow, one at 8:30 A. M. and one at 6 P. M. Was still in a puzzle as to what I should say.

Sunday, Aug. 24.

Woke up feeling well and refreshed. Thought I would fall back upon the text which I had first thought of in connection with this occasion, a text of cheer and uplifting: "Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory." Read part of Isaiah, 40th. Said that I had wished to bring them some word of comfort and exhilaration. Pointed out how the Lord's Prayer begins with solemn worship and ascription, aspiring to God's Kingdom, praying for daily bread and for deliverance from temptation and all evil; at the close it rises into this joyous strain, "Thine is the kingdom," et cetera. Tried to show how the kingdom is God, the great providential order, before and beyond all earthly government; then the power, that of perfect wisdom and goodness, the power to know and rule all things, to be everywhere and ever present, to regulate the mighty sweep of stars and planets, and, at the same time, to take note of the poorest and smallest of us; the glory first of the visible universe, glory of the day and night, of the seasons, glory of the redeeming power of truth, glory of inexhaustable patience, of boundless compassion and love.

In the evening told them of my journey in Palestine, taking for text: "Jerusalem, the city of the great King." A mass for the Romanists followed my service. I attended and quite enjoyed it, and especially a short, sensible admonition from the priest.

Monday, Aug. 25.

I am very thankful that it was given me to go through yesterday's difficult service. Have had a most interesting visit with Mrs. Johnston. Her personal authority is wonderful. She runs this whole great establishment, buys, sells, orders and superintends all of its varied industries; has much and pleasant personal intercourse with her prisoners of whom she related to me some interesting anecdotes. Yesterday afternoon Mrs. Johnston took me out for a pleasant drive, which is her only recreation. She showed me a fine stock barn, as neat as a parlor; her many cows and the bull Morusio who works in harness, drawing up the green fodder for the cows. A boy babe was born during my visit, a fine looking child which seemed to be doing well. The women were pleased with my services and I was very glad.

Got home in good time. In afternoon a very pleasant juvenile party for Carrie Hall's sixteenth birthday.

Tuesday, 26.

A restful morning. Wrote various letters which I regret not to have recorded. To town in afternoon to attend meeting of Woman's Auxiliary to which I was specially invited. Miss Vaughan, well remembered by me, was to read a paper on "Materialism". I lost the beginning of it but heard enough to feel a great opposition to her views. She claimed for Scroosis the initiation of the Woman movement all over the country !! Approved of strikes and demanded the children of genius should be set apart from others for special education and encouragement, receiving a

pension even in their early years. Colleges of genius she demanded and a retreat for people of genius. By thus fostering juvenile promise, we should produce giants and demi-gods. The Minister Cutter, to my sorrow, endorsed this balderdash very insincerely, I fear, as his education must have taught him better. I, being called upon, gave the card house a tolerable shaking, and I think, brought it down, for which several privately thanked me.

Saturday, August 30th.

Had in the morning at first waking a very vivid mind-picture of my sweet young mother lying dead, with two or three of us little ones standing about her. My brother Henry, two years my senior, laid his little hand upon her forehead and said: "It is as cold as a stone," or some such comparison. I felt strangely this morning, the very pain and agony of that moment, preceeding the tragical vista of a life in which that central point of nurture, a mother's affection and wisdom, have been wanting. The scene in my mind was only a vivid reminiscence of what actually took place, which I never forgot, but I had not felt it as I did today in many years.

Studied in Martineau, not so much as I wished to. Looked over my paper for A. A. W. * *

Sunday, Aug. 31.

A Sunday at home; quiet study and reading. Did not manage to have a service for the children which I ought and wished to have had.

Wednesday, Sept. 3.

Head threatening. Will not tackle Martineau today. Was able to read him in the morning to write one or two letters, and to draw checks for several bills.

Prayed in the morning for such a view of human nature as belongs to real charity. Somehow, throughout the day, a more charitable paraphrase of everybody's conduct seemed to present itself to me as if my prayer had really found an answer.

Thus far, I riding.

Thursday, Sept. 4.

Awoke and sprang at once into the worry and saddle. My first distress, the delay of the Congress Calls which ought to have been in everyone's hands before this time. Head clear and not aching. Finished my A. A. W. paper. Could do little else worth recording. A good painless day, my worriment relieved somewhat by a few lines from Miss Jacobs assuring me that the Calls will soon be sent out.

Saturday, 6.

Had a letter from Mrs. Bragg last night which so worried me about the coming Congress, that waking at 6 A. M. I roused my man and women, got to Portsmouth Grove in time for the 7:20 train from Newport, and reached Boston in good time for the Board meeting of N. E. W. C. where I found Mrs. Cheney and Wolcott, with whom I had the desired consultation about Toronto where the papers speak of epidemic typhoid and diphtheria. Took 3:40 P. M. train back to Newport and hired a cab for \$4

to bring me out home. A Mr. and Mrs. Skudder, residents at Newton, Mass. were very helpful to me with my bundles, etc. As they were going to stay with Miss Blatchford I said to them, "perhaps she will bring you out to see me."

Sunday, Sept. 7.

My horse Ha'pence was too unwell to take me into town, so no church this day. In afternoon quite a reception for Mrs. McVeagh of Chicago. The Whites of New York, knowing that we are at home on Sunday afternoons came out. Maud had never seen them but went straight to Mrs. White and called her by name, which was very strange, as I have never described Mrs. White to Maud.

After the reception Jack Eliot told me that Patrick had been very insolent to Sam. Presently Patrick came and said that he was going to Boston next day; that Sam had insulted him and that he would never drive him again. We held a council of war, decided to beg Almy to lend us Elmer Barker for Monday, and concluded that Patrick had engaged himself somewhere and had tried hard to make us give him warning and pay him extra wages, which, not succeeding, he found himself forced to give us warning, and thus to receive only his wages up to date.

Monday, Sept. 8.

Elmer came and drove dear Flossy and Sam Prescott to town in time for the early train. Patrick insisted upon our sending him and his trunk to Newport, and only desisted when neighbor Almy (big-armed) came down to make him hear reason. He had told Elmer to bring out oats and shorts for the horses. I went in town to lunch with Sophia Whitwell, and finding John Hanney's telegram, waited and brought him out, to everyone's joy and comfort. He and Jack went down at night to the stable, Jack to show him where the feed was. They found the brand in the bin poisoned through with paris green, a diabolical act on the part of Patrick.

Tuesday, Sept. 9.

This morning the bag of oats was found to have been thoroughly poisoned with paris green. Neighbor Almy, incredulous at first, came down and saw it, and said, "there is no doubt about it."

In the afternoon read my lecture on "Marriage and Divorce" before the Woman's Auxiliary, a large company being present. It was warmly received and we had something of a discussion afterwards, Dr. Cutter leading.

Friday, Sept. 12.

* * * I prayed this morning that I might do something to add to the "world's charity."

Monday, Sept. 15.

I have before me several distinct pieces of work to be done on time: to finish my A. A. W. essay, and write my opening address; to prepare a brief address for the opening of the Mechanics Fair, October 1st; to write a paper of fifteen hundred words for Bok on "Festive (?) American Woman." Query: (Native?). Meantime I am not quite in my usual strength and my head is possessed with my study of Martineau. Had a moment's

realizing sense this morning of the universe as created and constantly recreated by the thought of the will of God. The phrase is common enough; the thought, vast beyond human conception.

To luncheon with Mrs. Whiting, a kindly hospitable person; the occasion very fashionable, as was to be expected.

Thursday, Sept. 18.

Woke with a lame head but have been able, as sometimes happens to me, to do a good bit of work. Have writ the greater part of my address for the opening of the Mechanics Fair in Boston, October 1st.

Tuesday, Sept. 23.

* * * A pleasant meeting with the club; Randolph. At Roll Call each member read or recited some bit from my poetical or prose writings. I did not at first "catch on" to this, which was a pleasant surprise. I talked to the ladies about clubs; read some small manuscript poems. The gentlemen were admitted at 8:30, the session beginning at about 7:30. They wished me to recite something for them and I gave them "The Flag." Among my hearers was one who had fought on the Confederate side during the war.

Wednesday, Oct. 1.

To Boston to be present at the opening exercises of the charitable Mechanics Institution Fair. Shall feel the worries about making things meet. Managed to get luncheon, to dress and to get to the building at the time ordered, which was unnecessarily early. Met in the ante-room James J. Haynes, President; Mr. Wentworth; Ex-Mayor F. W. Lincoln, Phillips Brooks, the Governor, Mayor Hart and Mrs. Hopkins. I said to Phillips Brooks, "They will not hear us." He replied, "No, this is the place where little children are seen and not heard." Yet he was heard, and I found that I had been better heard than I had expected, especially the poem of which I read some stanzas. I was warmly received. The Governor has an excellent voice and presence; he does not say much of anything. Mayor Hart backed up the tariff while I praised free trade. My text was two words of God: "Use and beauty." My brief address was written carefully though hastily, and was copied by the Transcript reporter. Tea and night rest at the Inst.

Thursday, Oct. 2.

A day of fatiguing combination. Had to go to Providence to speak at the Suffrage meeting, and to go back to Newport. Managed to get my watch back, to get my balance and some money at the bank, and to see Hopkins about my tooth. Arrived in Providence; Mrs. Chase had sent her lady attendant and carriage to meet me. I reached the hall in due time and read my paper on the "Chivalry of Reform" and recited my Battle Hymn. Two men (lawyers) spoke, both well though the second speaker Pierce, made something like a campaign stump speech, and "sarsed" the Boston women for their course on the Catholic question. Took 6 p. m. train via Warren to Fall River where got the boat and found Hanney and the carriage waiting for me at Newport landing. Home at last; very tired.

Tuesday, Oct. 7.

A hard day. was engaged to lunch with Mrs. Post; wrote on my address;

in town at 12:30. * * * I had to wait in town for Mary Graves. The rain was pitiless, and I in my best clothes, and without rubbers. Bade Hanney leave me at the depot to wait for her. Found this too cold for safety, so embraced a chance of driving to the Perry House, where, by telephone, I effected a junction with Hanney at Lawton's stable. At the hotel it was cold and dark. I found a disconsolate couple from Schnectady who had come to Newport for a day's pleasuring. Did my best to entertain them, walking about the while to keep warm. M. arrived and the day ended quietly. I ordered a warm mash for Maud's horse.

Wednesday, Oct. 8.

Mrs. Warren's, 4 P. M. A headache day. I managed to work and to set Mary to work. A good attendance at Mrs. Warren's where read my "Chivalry of Reform" and talked somewhat, my head letting up for the moment. Met a Mrs. L- of whom the ladies had talked yesterday at lunch as very silly, possessed of social ambition and nevertheless an accomplished linguist, et cetera, et cetera. Her questions at the Conference were rather wide of the mark. Mrs. Ashurst (Elizabeth Hone) was at the meeting. She always was charming, and is still, I should judge.

Thursday, Oct. 9.

A clear sky and a clear head, thank Heavens.

Friday, October 10.

In agony of sorting papers, lectures and books, preparing partly for my winter's campaign and partly for the Congress of next week. Mary Graves faithfully helping me with pasting newspaper slips, writing and recording letters, etc.

Saturday, Oct. 11.

Mary and I to Boston by 10:15 A. M. train. * * * Hurried to South Boston to rest and prepare for the Memorial Concert to Otto Dresel, to which J. S. D. kindly allowed me to go upon one of his tickets. The music was beautiful and appropriate, but the occasion seemed German-cold, compared to what many of us must have felt. Was very tired but enjoyed also very much, though in a mournful connection.

Monday, Oct. 13.

Had a busy morning with some worry about departure. Left Boston by 1 P. M. train with the following party: Mrs. Wolcott, K. T. Woods, C. R. Kennaird, Mrs. Bagley and Irwin, Dr. Miner and Miss Jenks, Alice Blackwell, Miss Wendell, and I think, Mrs. Smiley. We had a pleasant time together in a Pullman, which we nearly filled.

Tuesday, 14.

Reached Toronto by 11:30. We were put into carriages and escorted to the office of the local committee, Dr. Stone, chairman. After a brief interval of waiting, we were carried off in various directions, I falling to the lot of Mrs. George L. Blackstock, a vivacious, pretty lady, who drove me to a fine house, where her mother, Mrs. McMasters joined her in making me welcome and at home. I was worried by a delay in the arrival of my baggage but which came safely at last, and I had

time to dress for the evening meeting, which took place in the hall of the Normal School. Our Board meeting was at 7 P. M. in the same building, in which a convenient committee room was set apart for our use. The magistrates and other parties who welcomed us, spoke of us in distinction to the advocates of Woman Suffrage, and I, in my reply, related the story of Emerson and Coolidge, and confessed myself an ardent suffragist, saying that the suffrage question would by no means be excluded from our deliberations; whereat my people were all glad.

(The next two or three days, simply routine work of the Association).

Sunday, Oct. 19.

Quiet all day, nursing my poor throat for the evening sermon, which I gave in the Unitarian Church; "Power of the Gospel." A large attendance in spite of the heavy rain. * * I had feared a break down for myself, my throat being much irritated with a general sense of oppression. I got through wonderfully well, considering this difficulty.

Monday, Oct. 20.

A day of severe fatigue. Left Toronto by 7:45 train. Reached Buffalo in time for lunch. * * Made a most hurried change of dress and went to Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, where a large audience was assembled to hear my lecture on Longfellow and Emerson.

Tuesday, Oct. 21.

Rested and wandered in the forenoon. Meeting at Unitarian Church at 2:30 P. M. I made an informal opening statement covering the origin and work of A. A. W. * * * Dined with Mr. and Mrs. Perkins; a fine house; much pleasant talk. * * * Meeting at 8 P. M. Church dreadful to speak in. I read my paper on "Practical uses of Philosophy," making a great effort to be heard, in which I succeeded. * *

Wed. Oct. 22.

I reached my dear Newport home this day at about 12:20 P. M. I have had a long journey and severe fatigue, aggravated by a bronchial cold. I am very thankful for my safe return, and for the valuable experiences of the last ten days. I did pray very earnestly that I might be able to fulfill all that I had undertaken, and I believe that I have done so. The Congress was surely a good one, better, I think, than common.

Thurs. Oct. 23.

What I have written on the opposite page really belongs on this. The fatigue of yesterday was severe and in some degree needless. Mrs. Sayles insisted upon it that the train which leaves Rochester soon after 8 A. M. did not go beyond Albany, so I took the 10:30 train, which was an hour late in leaving Rochester. At Albany we arrived too late for the train with which we ought to have made connection, and had to wait about one hour for a "flyer" from Chicago, which took us in tow, bringing us into Boston not long after midnight.

Sunday, Nov. 2.

My last day in this dear refuge for this season. I sincerely thank God for a busy and delightful summer, whose cares and troubles have been greatly exceeded by its joys and comforts. My study throughout the season has been Martineau's study of Religion, from which I have copied and excerpted many things. I am now only advanced to page 66, Vol. 2, but have had some long interruptions, noticeably, the Congress in Toronto.

Monday, Nov. 3.

Took 12:50 train for Boston. * * *

Tuesday, Nov. 4.

A day of severe hurry and fatigue, with runnings to and fro innumerable.

Wednesday, Nov. 5.

Took 9 A. M. train for Gardiner, Maine.

Thursday, Nov. 6. Gardiner.

Suffering from languor. * * Gave my lecture in the evening, "Polite Society". Hall comfortable; good attendance; thirty people from Augusta. The Mayor of Gardiner presided and introduced me. I refused to take a fee, receiving only my expenses, ten dollars.

Sunday, Dec. 7.

Had to work all Sunday. Finished my Chatauqua article. * * *
Walking scarcely safe; sidewalks a glare of ice.

Monday, Dec. 8.

Some people are favored with Paul's vision; I have had Peter's: "What God hath ordained, that call not thou common or unclean." Left at 7 P. M. for Philadelphia. H. M. H. was going to Washington, so I had his company, which was helpful as well as pleasant.

Tuesday, Dec. 9.

Arrived in Philadelphia at 6:40 A. M. Reached Susie Bradley's house before my room was quite ready, Mrs. Henry Hinkley having occupied it. Susie gave me a warm welcome, as did the Reverend. I had a quiet day; went out and met the Cushman girls, who took me to the Historical Society rooms and the Philadelphia Library. At the former place saw many curious relics; an old collection of works on Colonial Law (American), valued at \$200,000. Touched up my discourse a little. Mrs. Foulke sent me some beautiful flowers. Mrs. Sherwood met me at the rooms where both of us were to read before the Contemporary Club. We were not over cordial but sufficiently friendly. Her paper was quite entertaining but open to some criticism. She was well received, but my remarks really seemed to rouse enthusiasm; yet I had been very timid.

Wednesday, 10.

Hurried home for Rosalind's party. Left Philadelphia by 7:30 train.

Reached New York by 9:30; found Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bangs in the Pullman; had a comfortable day but neglected to take luncheon and suffered for this.

Tuesday, Dec. 11.

Still did some work for Rosy's party, which was very gay, pleasant and successful.

Friday, Dec. 12.

Called upon Mrs. Blackstock at the Brunswick, having previously taken a carriage to secure company to meet her. Succeeded in engaging Homans Womans (Mrs. Charles Homans), and the Edward Wheelwrights. Made a second call and found her. Found that she would like to hear Courtenay Thorpe's reading this afternoon, so she came for me in a carriage, I supplying tickets which he had sent me. The dinner was rather quiet. Homans carried off the honors by most pleasant and varied talk. Mrs. Wheelwright also was pleasant. I had hoped for two or three friends in the evening. Mrs. Rogers, J. Goodwin and Miss Bigelow came.

Saturday, Dec. 13.

At home and at work in the morning. Went at 2 P. M. with Mrs. Blackstock to see Edwin Booth, I having secured tickets. We had excellent seats, but I felt a sad difference between this and his best performances of earlier times. Still, his conception of the part was of high order and much of his action very beautiful.

Monday, Dec. 15.

Took up my books today with joy, after a fortnight of constant interruption, travel, work of various kinds, lectures, home entertainments, et cetera. * *

Tuesday, Dec. 16.

Studied Martineau and Greek. In late afternoon visited Anna Dresel with whom I had a tender and interesting conversation, much of it about auto. O.K.

Tuesday, Dec. 23.

Mrs. Waters, 131 Newbury Street, 4 to 6 P. m. Met President and Mrs. Adams of Cornell University. I had also had an invitation to lunch with Mrs. Waters at 1 P. M. which I had omitted to record. After dressing for this I looked into this diary and finding only the above (entry), feared I had been mistaken and sent Hanney to find out. He returned saying that they were expecting me. Phillips Brooks sat beside me at table and we had some pleasant talk, back and forth.

Thursday, Dec. 25.

Went with Michael to see Helen Keller enjoy her Christmas tree. Dined with H. M. H.

Friday, Dec. 26.

Woke with headache which was relieved by "Wassermann" salt.

Had a little walk before the snow storm, which was very severe; seems to have been a blizzard in some places. A long day at home, the daylight very short. Read some Martineau. * * Corrected proof for Chatauquan.

Sunday, Dec. 28.

Watertown, Fitchburg Depot; train at 6:15 P. M. "Longfellow and Emerson." A delightful Sunday at Church of the Disciples. C. G. Ames surpassed himself in his sermon.

The above expedition seemed formidable on account of the bitter cold and of the icy streets, very dangerous for walking. Hanney went with me to the depot where I got a "snack", not too distasteful. Charles Fitz met me at Watertown Depot. The hall is quite a large one, the audience numerous, and all seemed very attentive. I took a car to Scolley Square, where I found a herdick, horse and driver half frozen this bitter night, and so got home safely and thankfully, though very cold. Was soon warm in bed.

Tuesday, Dec. 30.

* * * Lady Mary Wortley Montague speaks of her having stolen the Latin language by surreptitious study in her father's library, where she was supposed to be reading romances. Staid at home all day, feeling very unwell.

Wednesday, Dec. 31.

Took a long walk, although feeling far from well. Finished Martineau's "Study of Religion", but intend to go over much of it again. Must write tomorrow to Olympia about my tax bill; also must endeavor to change the date of my Dubuque lecture.

One year ago today I was at Sherman, the highest point between Laramie and Cheyenne. Of this I fortunately made a record in my small mem. book.

This has been an active and as good a year as any, I think. It has brought much work, some travel, much comfort.

1891.

(A year of much journeying and lecturing. Comparatively little to copy, as there is naturally much sameness in the records of lectures, conventions, etc.)

Tuesday, January 6.

After endless worry found a missing proof which had troubled me very much. * *

Wednesday, Jan. 7.

I have suffered much from confusion of thought during these days of indisposition; am constantly writing the wrong thing.

Saturday, Jan. 10.

I cannot help thinking that God has been very good to me today. I awoke early this morning with worse than the usual muddle present to my mind. It seemed as if all the tasks expected from me would contradict each other and run into the direst confusion, and so my morning prayer had little hope in it. But at breakfast came the much desired intelligence by telegraph, that the Dubuque lecture can be postponed until March 12th, and this makes all the rest possible. Have writ at once to Miss Willard that will attend the Council at Washington, D. C.

Over did a little; went to Hollander's with dear Maud to choose a cloak; went to Mrs. Lincoln's reception (Alice Towne) for Mrs. Louis curtis. So far so good. Went to the Symphony Concert in the evening; fell asleep constantly, and enjoyed only the first piece, Mendlessohn's Italian Symphony. * *

Sunday, Jan. 11.

Another remarkable sermon from C. G. A. Felt a little retrograde at waking and was drowsy in church in spite of the great interest in the sermon.

Thursday, Jan. 15.

Had at my reception, Mrs. Stepniak, Mr. Howells, Mrs. Louise Chandler Moulton, Arlo Bates, Revs. A. Fuller and Winslow, Mrs. Edmund Dwight, Mrs. Augustus Lowell, and many other very pleasant people. Mrs. Jack and Anagnos to dinner afterwards; both volunteers; Mrs. Calvin Cobb from Boise, Idaho, her husband is a real estate man. Shall write to him about taking up land.

Monday, Jan. 19.

Busy all day; helped Maud somewhat. Mrs. ----- having heard that we had invited the Stanley party to dinner and small reception on Tuesday evening, called to ask me to let the Stanleys dine with her and to

come around to her house after dinner. This could not be agreed to, and I foresaw from something else that happened that Mrs. ---- would try to get the Stanleys for the evening. This seemed very annoying and scarcely, or not at all, in good faith, our occasion being, as she knew, entirely for them. Gamaliel Bradford at N. E. W. C; pessimistic and discouraging in his view of our city and state government. Club tea not dull, though the committee had failed to provide intellectual entertainment, which I did my best to furnish and obtain.

Tuesday, Jan. 20.

Worked hard for this evening's dinner and reception; Maud also working bravely. Tried on my new dress at Hovey's. My brain has been excitable all day, looking toward headache. Some thoughts like those of fifty years ago, of the nearness of God to my own life.

The dinner was delightful; the evening party also most fortunate. Stanley came in after his lecture; the interest in him was very great. He talked a good deal in a simple, straight-forward manner. Asked for some supper and had some. Told us much of the condition of women in Africa. His wife's manner to him has a great charm; she prompted him beautifully about anecdotes, et cetera. They made me say the "Battle Hymn", which pleased them. Mr. Fairchild took me by both hands for it.

Thursday, Jan. 22.

Began to work on my paper for the Suffrage celebration, doing only tolerably. * * * Cheney to lunch; very sweet and steady. I said to her: "You rest me sometimes," which is true.

Friday, Jan. 23.

Was much discouraged at waking but determined to bite into my Suffrage address, and did so with some success. Dear Maud to New York.

Went in the evening to meet Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin at Mrs. Coolidge's. Mrs. Wiggin gave a travesty of Damrosch's Wagner Expositions, quite clever. She is handsome and fascinating. Coming home found a telegram from Archie Chandler renewing his request that we would arrange a hearing for him here.

Saturday, Jan. 24.

Dressed for the Centennial Celebration of Massachusetts Historical Association, to which Sister Rogers took me in a carriage. I said to the usher: "I come as great-grand-niece to General Marion, and great, great grand-daughter to Governor Ward." Mr. Winthrop's few remarks were in perfect taste. Dr. Holmes, in our pew, slumbered a little during Higginson's address, the which was not exactly weighty but on the whole a very good performance. His manner is somewhat flippant. Holmes said: "Dr. Johnson said that Crabbe was Pope in worsted stockings. I say that Higginson is George William Curtis without a dress suit."

Sunday, Jan. 25.

Took carriage and went out by 9:45 with Helen to scare up some friends to meet Stepniak. S. consented to come to lunch. Item: he was still in bed but his good daughter performed the embassy. The Wendells, Abbotts, Andrews, Delands. Helen had already secured Lucy Derby for me.

Wednesday, Jan. 28.

* * * Maud told me of Aunt Jennie's death.

Saturday, Jan. 31.

Went out with Harry, Fanny and Laura to pay the last tribute of respect to my dear Chev's last surviving sister, Jennette Munroe Wales, nee Howe. I have seen her but twice since she went to live with Martha Parks, her favorite niece, in Brighton. The funeral was at Martha's house; the casket covered with black cloth; she dressed in black, looking very peaceful and natural, even the little humorous expression which she sometimes wore, appearing to me who remember it. She is the last of my husband's immediate family. My heart aches to think that I did not do better by all of them. I might have given her some pleasure and comfort; can never do so now. Oh, that we could realize in busy life, how fleeting are our opportunities of showing good will and affection to individuals. I despise my short comings in this, as in many other respects.

Sunday, Feb. 1.

A delightful sermon from C. G. A. on John the Baptist's saying about the wheat and chaff; applications to doctrines of church and state, education, also to the changes in our own life in which much that has been useful to youth becomes a hindrance when its time is passed and must be burned up or blown away like chaff. Laura smiled when A. spoke of the housekeepers who could never part with anything that has been useful, "whose cellars and attics become museums of decaying futility." * * * Many discouraging things have worked themselves out within the last week, so I begin the new month quite hopefully though with much and anxious work before me. Communion in afternoon, nearly twice as long as usual, which disturbed me as I had promised to take Miss Ward to visit Dr. Holmes; yet I got the better of my worry and had a good moment; was able, also, to keep my appointment. We found the doctor delightful. Wrote sweet sister Annie.

Monday, Feb. 2.

Wrote my short contribution to Edward Bok Symposium, on the Education of Daughters. * * Quite late in afternoon went to committee meeting at 5 Park Street. We had a pleasant little tea, sitting around a table, discussed freely the question of our club joining the federation of clubs. Mmes. Smith and Hesselstine in favor; Dr. Zach and Mrs. Cheney opposed; I, neutral. All felt that the club would probably decide to join. The opponents and I agreed in thinking that so large an association with so little organization or definite object, threatened many dangers. None of us will stand in opposition to the measure, albeit some of us are very doubtful as to the result.

Tuesday, Feb. 3.

Woke long before daylight in a frightful worry about A. A. W., my lectures, the Washington meetings, et cetera, et cetera. God help me to get through with all these. With great care and effort I hope to do so.

Saturday, Feb. 7.

Dear Maud's lecture at Saturday Morning Club; a very interesting

performance, fresh, sparkling and appreciative. I had intended to have foregone the pleasure of hearing her, this being the day of my Board meeting. At the last moment the mother feeling over-came everything else. I sent word to the Club that I would arrive soon after 11 A. M. and went to hear Maud. I reached my own club in time for the most important items of business. * * * To dine with Mrs. Andrew Robeson, my cousin; a fine dinner, of finely dressed ladies, all very amiable and sociable. Whist after dinner; a very bad night. I caught a fresh cold. In afternoon had gone to hear Archie Channler unfold his plan at the St. Botolph Club. The plan very well considered, his manner of presenting it, very crude; his vehemence and good faith really effective and touching.

Wednesday, Feb. 25.

Suffrage Convention at Washington. Read my paper on "The Relation of Woman's Suffrage to other Reforms."

(Several days taken up by affairs of the Convention, much which seems to have been of the usual order).

Tuesday, Mar. 3.

A very pleasant and harmonious mid-year Conference; state represented; no unkind feeling shown in any respect.

Sunday, Mar. 8. Chicago.

A restful day. Sweet Maud and Jack arrived from St. Paul where Maud has had a great success, social and financial. A brilliant company in the evening; Phelix Adler, Mrs. Potter Palmer, Mr. Boyesen (brother to the Columbia College Professor), Mr. Shortout, Dr. and Mrs. Dudley, Mr. and Mrs. Mitchell, (he a son of Ellen Mitchell), Lilly Ward Clarke and her husband. Adler advocated voting by classes, trade -- each to count as an unit. A very visionary scheme against which Boyesen protested after Adler's departure.

(Here follows a lecture tour to Davenport, Iowa; Rockford, Illinois; Dubuque and Denver; entries brief and unimportant until March 15).

Sunday, Mar. 15.

Direct way to Denver. A merciful day without pains or aches. * * The country rather flat and dull; dead cattle lying here and there; Lincoln a fine city.

Monday, Mar. 16.

Reached Denver by 7:05 A. M.

Wednesday, Mar. 18. Denver.

Maud said that Hayeis seemed to be (or have been) an amiable vegetarian. My lecture was passably attended, not having been well announced.

There may have been 350 or more present; audience first rate as to character.

Thursday, Mar. 19.

* * * We went to Mrs. ---- for an old-fashioned Virginia supper which she had promised us. She is a woman of some forty-five or more years, with beautiful bright auburn hair, crinkley and making rich effects of color. Her husband is a rather typical Southerner, fire eating in-temperament, an advocate of extreme measures and arbitrary government. * *

Sunday, Mar. 29.

Reached Boston safe and sound and with health greatly improved, at 6 P. M.

Monday, Mar. 30.

Very tired; unpacked trunk. Went to N. E. W. C. where a meeting was appointed to consider joining the Federation of Clubs. It was decided that we should join. I, as presiding officer, gave no opinion and tried to rule fairly, which I think I did. E. D. C. and L. M. P. both opposed to the Union, as I have been, felt that the general desire to join manifested, made it desirable that we should unite. I agreed with them in this but anticipate more plague than profit from finding ourselves in the same boat with certain persons whom I will not name here, or perhaps anywhere.

Wednesday, Apr. 1.

Having no Martineau nor any book of religious philosophy beside me this morning, I took up Phillips Brooks' volume of sermons entitled, "The Light of the World", and read the sermon on "Back Grounds and Fore Grounds", which appeared to me full of a sound and fine philosophy of thought and of life. I shall certainly read the whole volume.

Thursday, Apr. 2.

Headache all morning. Took 4:40 train for Newburyport to give a promised lecture before Unity Club. No fee; Rev. D. C. Beane had arranged it. I was rather reluctant to give the service without any money recompense, but prayed that I might be a "cheerful giver." * * *

Monday, April 6.

Heard at the Club a lecture from Rev. M. J. Savage upon Lowell and the Bigelow papers, extravagantly eulogistic and greatly exaggerating Lowell's influence and value as a literary factor of his time. I still feel on hearing him a regret in thinking that Lowell's ungenerous conduct to me and his Philistinism about women have possibly prevented my benefiting by such merits as he has, which are certainly considerable.
* * * * *

Saturday, Apr. 11.

A magnificent lecture by Moulton on the Literary Study of the Bible. He quoted and explained several psalms with great eloquence and fine reasoning. I began the day in melancholy passivity, unusually listless and depressed. I have heard the key note of heavenly aspiration and my soul is refreshed with the wine of the spirit.

Thursday, Apr. 16.

Sweet Alice left for Northampton. A Mrs. Kimball, Lucy Derby's friend, 48 Commonwealth Avenue, invited me to lunch tomorrow, which cannot do. Must remember to invite her sometime, as she seems to be a very nice woman.

Friday, Apr. 17.

Lecture in Leominster.

Saturday, Apr. 18.

Left Leominster by 9 A. M. train; Miss Tenney having first treated me to a little drive to see the best view of the environs and the Salisbury house. Got out at the stopping point between Huntington Avenue and Dartmouth Street and very narrowly escaped being run over by an outgoing train, of which the brakeman barely succeeded in warning me. This near face to face view of a death which would have been horrible to others and which seems so to me, shook my nerves considerably. I pray God that the lesson of "uncertain continuance" may make me more brisk and wise in employing the days that remain to me on earth.

Thursday, Apr. 23.

Hear from H. M. H. that his kind and generous father-in-law, Mr. Willard Gay of Troy, died quietly on Tuesday last. H. and Fanny arrived just too late to see him alive. Have written H. M. H.

Monday, Apr. 27.

Read over my paper on Rev. J. F. Clarke very carefully. In afternoon to N. E. W. C. where Edward Emerson gave a beautiful lecture on the relation of anatomy to art. He compared the human form to a vase and showed us a beautiful vase like drawing of one, the arms forming the handles. In the evening attended semi-centennial celebration at Church of Disciples. Henry Williams spoke first quite concisely and to the point. Mr. Williamson next, a little too much at length. My address came third in order. It consisted mostly of personal reminiscences of J. F. C. and Theodore Parker, with a sort of comparison between the work of the two. It was warmly commended and I felt more than rewarded for the anxious days I have spent in preparing it.

Tuesday, Apr. 28.

Breakfast at Mrs. Pratt's. Lunch party in my honor at Mrs. Winthrop's -- a great compliment which I much appreciated. Mr. Winthrop told me that he was the first to advocate in the U. S. Senate that international arbitration should be entrusted to eminent (query: legislators? Word illegible), not as heretofore, to sovereigns only.

Wednesday, Apr. 29.

Lunch with Mrs. Andrews at the Victoria, 1:30 P. M. Reception for Mrs. White in the P. M. Dinner at 8.

Went in the evening to the reception tendered to Sally Joy White at Parker House; 150 guests present; many in high toilette. Mine erred a little on the score of plainness but was good. A set of diamond solitaire ear rings and a small brooch were given her by the Press Association. I had contributed one dollar to this; paid two dollars for my dinner card; sat between Hezekiah Butterworth (Zig-Zag man) and

a very brief speech of which the point was, "keep your shop and your shop will keep you," -- "honor your profession and your profession will honor you." Mrs. Helmuth all ablaze with diamonds had come from New York on purpose, was the guest of Miss Vining.

Thursday, Apr. 30.

* * * Had a restful day at home. Phillips Brooks was this day elected Bishop of Massachusetts; hard for Trinity Church, very good for Christendom. Wrote to E. E. Hale, sending him our Russian circular.

Friday, May 1.

My dear father's birthday. I thought much about him and about my own ignorant ingratitude to him. The false romance of the time made a tyrant to a childish imagination of the best and kindest of parents. To observe the day I had flowers and lighted candles set before his portrait at our late dinner, when I talked of him to Maud and Jack. Maud's lunch club met at 1:30. I was to speak to them of Suffrage -- how I came to it. To my surprise the majority, five out of six, were in favor of it. One, Edith Wendell, feared we might lose our "subtle influence" by becoming like men.

Tuesday, May 5.

Dedication of Chapel at Maplewood. * * * Have had to give this up to meet the Providence engagement made for the day previous. I grudged this service somewhat, being very tired with writing and speaking. The cordial reception of my paper (The Power of Religion in Life) made me ashamed of this reluctance to go where I am asked to give a labor of love.

Wednesday, May 6.

Conservatory of Music 11 A. M. "Greece Revisited." I fulfilled that engagement, tired as I was from yesterday's excursion. Had Mrs. Merrill, Rev. Carrie Bartlett and her cousin to lunch, having also invited Miss Florence Balgarnie, Mrs. Pratt and -----.

Thursday, May 7.

Must try to find Miss Weever's note about my engagement to speak in Newport for the Woman's Alliance. Must answer Mrs. Gardner's invitation for May 13th, also invite friends for Saturday afternoon.

Find in this journal record of the Newport engagement, June 12th.

Copied my lines on Browning's funeral in Venice to recite at the Browning birthday dinner. This with other preparation took a good deal of time. The dinner was pleasant but the parlors dreadfully crowded before dinner was announced. Higginson, the president of the occasion, took me in. I sat on his right between him and E. E. Hale. Hig. was in great good humor and talked much, both with me and with the company. C. C. Everett made the first speech, a long one. He spoke of Browning as the creator of a new world of his own, and compared his birthday to that of Christ, which I scarcely liked. I recited my poem. Mrs. Lauder (?) read beautifully a rather common place versification by one -----; Hale was facetious with his own pleasant quality, not trifling. Mrs. Moulton had a brief poem; Spaulding a good sonnet; Ames an infinitesimal sermon, quite apt. Maud looked stunning in her Greek dress.

Friday, May 8th.

it took the form of pain and nausea, and I could hardly go to bed. Have now the following things to do at once: to answer Mrs. Ramon's inquiry about my Battle Hymn, finish paper for William Bok and copy my Battle Hymn for him, send copies of New Orleans's report to Messrs. P. Palmer, Henrotin and Ashley with some words of advice, find out how to reach Bryn Mawr.

Saturday, May 9.

A laborious and hurried day. An afternoon reception for Mrs. Horace Davis of San Francisco, and a dinner for the Arthur Careys; Swift, Gray and A. Terry being also of the party. * * * * The company matters went very well, all parties appearing to enjoy themselves. Thus ended a very pleasant but very fatiguing week.

Sunday, May 10.

Heard Mr. Doyle of Jamaica Plain on the Peace of God; a very restful and uplifting sermon. His definition of Peace not so good as his exposition of how to attain it. Arthur Terry and Sam to dinner. In the afternoon a flood of visitors.

Sunday, May 17.

Passed the morning in preparing for my journey. Had Ex-Pres. White and Mrs. White (Helen McGill) to lunch, and Sarah Orne Jewett, Mrs. Fields and H. M. H. They left in time for me to go to the P. M. Whit-Sunday service, which I did. I had specially desired to attend this service but did so in a cruel hurry, not having quite finished my packing. On reaching the church, to which I walked in haste and heat, I found that I had not brought my purse and feared I must have lost it. I was now in a wild worry but made a great effort to reach upward to the calm and spirit of the occasion, and in some manner succeeded. Left for Philadelphia by 7 P. M. train.

Monday, May 18. Bryn Mawr.

Lecture on Emerson and Longfellow at 4 P. M. Tea and conversation afterwards.

To breakfast at Casa Wetherell by permission. Had a restful A. M. not to my body, as I went to see the Egyptian collection at the new Academy building where a Mrs. Stevenson, a bright little woman, talked all Egypt over with frightful fluency. To Bryn Mawr where had a half hour's rest before my lecture. A reception "sur l'herbe" followed; very pleasant; many introductions. A late dinner came last with the Dean, Miss M. Carey Thomas and her friend, Miss Gwinn. I had much pleasure but also great fatigue. Miss Gwinn was very silent and seemed rather disdainful.

Tuesday, May 19.

Breakfast with the Dean and Miss Gwinn. The un-American tone of both gave me some concern. They affect to feel more at home in Europe than in America. Miss Gwinn, who is corrector of themes, did not know that Georgia and the Carolinas were in part settled by French Huguenots. She thought that the French element there had been the same as in Louisiana, which appeared to me, ignorance unpardonable in a teacher. Went into the history class and into one Greek class. The tuition seemed to

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be excellent, but for character building I should desire something which I did not see, but which may possibly exist there.

Took a variety of cross trains to reach Orange, going first to Philadelphia, then to New York, then to Newark. Finally reached Orange where met Gertrude Dodd and Flossy and was conveyed to the Mountain House. A Mr. Sonnenkalb came to supper and played finely. I was half dead with fatigue but enjoyed the music.

Wednesday, May 20.

Conference of officers of the Federation of Clubs at Orange, N. J. This was an occasion of much interest. The meeting was quite a full one, a number of states being represented. My dear Flossy was there as Pres. of the Plainfield Monday Club. Adjourning soon after 12 M. we were all (some hundred or more) entertained at the house of Electric Edison — the Orange Club gave the luncheon, which was excellent and finely served — we, of the conference, numbered, I think, some sixty people. The rest of the people were the orange Women's Club members. I read here for the first time, the little poem, "Father, when sisters are singing with me," prefaced by some brief remarks.

Thursday 21.

Left Dodd-Ridge at perhaps 8:30 A. M. and drove to Mrs. Emerson Brown's house at East Orange. Here we had a good talk and I suggested three things; first, the promotion of original thought in clubs in place of the encyclopaedic cram which often fills their proceedings; second, some concern on the part of City clubs for the "forlorn places"; third, spoke of my traveller's portfolio. A simple but sufficient lunch was served and we were all sorry to part. We reached Scotch Plains after various changes, rather tedious in the making.

Saturday, May 23. Scotch Plains.

Had a restful day, dining with the Sykes family at 7 P. M. Their house is in very good order and our dinner was well cooked and served. I have known Mrs. S. in very narrow circumstances in her poor husband's life time. Her eldest son is a successful man and has entirely remodelled her surroundings. This was very pleasant to observe.

Tuesday, May 26.

Ran about somewhat. In afternoon quite late, went to business conference of the Woman's Suffrage Association, where I met divers of our worthies, Susan B. (Anthony) among them. I proposed introducing discussion of Woman Suffrage in the Womens' Clubs, which was approved.

Wednesday, May 27.

* * * This is my birthday, seventy-two years old. Thank God for prolonged health and strength, for vivacious enjoyment of life, for the prospect vouchsafed me of some years still of happy and (I hope) useful work. Got a copy of the Hibbert lectures, so ably reviewed in March Unitarian Magazine by John W. Chadwick. Maud had arranged a little luncheon, inviting Homan's womans and Mrs. Whitman. A' Terry came and Cora Richards was here, so we were eight at table. A girl reporter from Globe newspaper brought me compliments from the paper and had a very brief interview. Fanny and Harry came to lunch, bringing me a very pretty book. Sweet Laura sent a single pearl; Lillian Whiting a copy of Thomas à Kempis; the Martin Brimmers a beautiful basket of flowers; Marv and Christopher. Harry Howe's former servants. sent me a pretty

the festival of the suffrage Association. Gen. Long playfully introduced me as, "twenty-seven, no seventy-two years old." I spoke to the text (of my own choosing), "Methinks it is good for us to be here," alluding first to the festival, then to the hall with its many memories, then to our place in the army of progress.

Friday, May 29.

A very busy day. I copied my Battle Hymn for the Herald newspaper, they wishing to publish it in fac-simile on Decoration Day. At 10:15 A. M. a carriage was sent, the weather being rainy, to bring me out to the William H. Lincoln School at Brookline, where I enjoyed the reading, recitation and singing of the children, nearly all Catholics, the teachers being all Protestant. A beautiful bouquet of roses, seventy-two for my seventy-two years, was given me by the children, after which I spoke to them, telling of my visit to Abraham Lincoln, to the camps, et cetera, and of how I wrote the Battle Hymn. Went in the evening to Free Religious Festival. We had W. Pretyman of Chicago to lunch and dinner. I made a little speech recognizing the progress of religious thought and criticism, and emphasizing the unsectarian character of the preaching of woman ministers.

Saturday, May 30.

A day of great interest and great fatigue. Mrs. Fred. Gregory came soon after 9:30 A. M. with a carriage to take me to club anniversary, all of which but the banquet was held at Chauncey Hall's school rooms, which Mrs. and Miss Ladd had enlivened with some flowers. The reports were very interesting. After the meeting we adjourned to have our banquet at the Vondome. I presided as usual; the occasion was pleasant and quite brilliant, but I missed the simple interior intimacy of our own club rooms. The programme was made for me and seemed to give satisfaction. Adjourning soon after 3 P. M. I drove to Mt. Auburn carrying my flowers of yesterday and a basket of very fine crimson roses given me at the banquet. With these I adorned the dear headstones of my beloved ones, placing at the top of each a bunch of the red roses a laying the sheaf of roses between the two. Three white jonquills were given me by Mrs. Gen. Pickett (confederate in the war). These I placed, one for my sweet Sammy, one for my dearest Eldest, one for their father of blessed memory.

Sunday, May 31.

Woke with an aching head. Went to church where heard an excellent sermon from C. G. A. * * Had visitors all the P. M.

Monday, June 1.

Ask that grace and strength according to my day. Busy quite early in the morning, wrote some pages for my women minister's meeting. Copied also one of my poems beginning "Had I one of thy words, my master." Meeting at 2:30 at Church of Disciples. Got there by 2 P. M. for business meeting; found no one. Mrs. Bowles came presently. I selected two hymns. She had prepared a programme and we went up into the church and presently into the pulpit. I presided in virtue of my office. Had to start the hymn tunes myself, no one else feeling able to do so. We began with a hymn. Catherine M. Stevenson read a paper; Lorenza Haynes offered prayer. I then read my address and poem, Mrs. Bowles followed. There were seven women in the pulpit. Anna Shaw and Ida C. Hultin (?)

spoke very well. The others were very well in their way. The meeting was voted a successful one, about one hundred persons, mostly women, were in the pews. Good Mr. Ames gave us a word of cheer. I was refreshed in spirit, though tired in body.

Thursday, June 4.

Social Science Club of Newton. (J. W. H. read her paper on the Practical uses of Philosophy) at the house of Mrs. Lucy N. Sawyer, Chestnut Hill). This was very unlike what I had anticipated. I found Mrs. Sawyer's house beautifully situated and altogether well appointed. Her husband met us at the depot with a carriage. The attendance was large, two ladies having come up from Worcester. * * Mr. Shakford who had heard my paper at the N. E. W. C. liked it better the second time than the first, and instanced several points which had escaped him at the first reading. One of these was my calling Logic the mathematics of thought; another, my definition of philosophy as the science of right reason; a third, my saying that we want true thought and masters.

Saturday, June 6.

* * * A bitter day to my poor Maud. At breakfast a telegram told her of the death by drowning of poor Ned Eliot, Jack's greatly beloved brother. I grieve for their grief and am sad myself about so tragical an event. Maud telegraphed for Jack who came up from Newport and was almost stunned by the sudden blow.

Friday, June 12. Newport.

Must read a paper at the A. M. session of the Women's Alliance at Newport. Went to Channing Church some time before the services began, there having been a want of attention to let people know the hour appointed. Read my sermon on the "Eleventh Hour"; a very good attendance in the church. The colored Methodist convention adjourned its meeting in order to attend ours, which was a pleasant feature. Some superior looking colored people came in, quite a number, among them a colored Methodist Bishop. I alluded to the presence of these friends before beginning to read my sermon, to which they and the rest listened very attentively. At the end of this they started to go out but we had the Bishop call them back. He made quite an eloquent speech, beginning with an eulogium of me, which moved me much coming from such a person. The meeting was pleasant throughout. Mrs. K. G. Wells presided. Her deafness is a hindrance. After lunch Miss Channing made a sensible speech, followed by Dr. Cutter, Wendte also spoke.

Sunday, June 14.

Must preach at Bell Street chapel, Providence.

A very warm Sunday. At breakfast met Rev. Mr. Atwood, Episcopal. He asked me why he had not lately seen anything from Maud's pen. He admired her ~~At~~ Atlanta in the South and her other novels. Had a restful morning; service at 3 P. M. Had not expected to make a prayer and was scarcely prepared, Mrs. Spenser only just mentioning it before service. Gave my sermon on the Power of the Gospel; a large attendance; singing under Lucy Garlin's power, extremely good. Had to rush to get the 4:30 train for Boston, which I reached more dead than alive; hurry, heat, and bodily fatigue.

Tuesday, June 16.

Prospect Hill School, Greenfield, Mass. 3 P. M. Polite Society.
Left Fitchburg Depot by 8:30 A. M. train. A kind couple from Malden Mr. and Mrs. Adams interested themselves about my Pullman seat. I met Miss Mary Anthony of Boston with several others, going to the Payson Bradley wedding, (query: Tyson?) in Brattleboro, Vt. The bridegroom came in presently; we parted company at Miller's Falls. I went on to Greenfield where Mr. Parsons met me and took me to Mr. Mooers Unitarian clergyman. Mrs. M. was charmingly hospitable, a lady and a sweet one. The house was very pleasant and well ordered. The heat was excessive. I had a little nap before early dinner; then dressed and went to my lecture, which was in the Unitarian Church, which we found well filled and prettily adorned with greenery and flowers. The girls sang quite sweetly. It was pleasant to look into the bright, young faces. In the evening a small, informal reception at the house and on the piazza.

Friday, 19.

Wrote to my dear Laura; her wedding day, I believe, this to be.

Wednesday, June 24.

Awoke with an over-powering headache which lifted a little after a cup of tea. I had arranged to go in town to dine with Mrs. Weld and attend the funeral of my dear old friend (Mary Tweedy). I was able to do this and Maud drove me in town. We dined with Mrs. Weld. I read in a book of Tom Appleton's "ChequerWork". In itself it did not seem to me to have any great interest, but as written by him, I was glad to spend an hour over it. What I did read, showed a fine feeling which he always had for all beautiful things, but did not show in his thought any original gift of literary expression. At 5 P. M. attended Mary Tweedy's funeral at her house. Only intimates were there. Mrs. Kate Hone Blatchford being perhaps the exception. Rev. Dr. Cutter officiated acceptably enough, but not as if he had known her. I had stolen a superb crimson rose from the Bancroft garden, which I wanted to have placed in her hand. I did not manage to accomplish this. * * *

Thursday, July 2.

Find a good text for one of my sermons in Proverbs 29-- 18: "Where there is no vision, the people perish."

Monday, July 6.

How would it answer for the women of the several states to prepare brief histories of those states, to be published in one work in connection with the world Exposition in Chicago?

Tuesday, July 7.

* * * Finished John Fiske's Beginnings of New England; an excellent little work, graphic, eminently readable and showing with all, much research and study.

Friday, July 10.

Attended George Riddle's wonderfully good reading. Mrs. Dr. Odell (Susan Robinson) sat near me and begged me to come and see her on Thursday mornings at 29 Bull Street. She spoke of being poor. I remember well (off) at Miss Gilbert's school.

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Sunday, July 12.

Have written a very short poem "ab imo", also made a beginning on a sermon for my convict brothers at Concord.

Monday, July 13.

Wrote a good bit on my convict sermon. Wrote also a letter of condolence to Mrs. Charles F. Shimmer, after the death of her good and genial husband.

Friday, July 17.

Did no work. Went to town to hear George Riddle; then to lunch with Mrs. Dexter at Mr. McKay's. Something seemed to put me in unusual spirits. The host, whose marriage has lately been dissolved, it is supposed by mutual consent, was very hospitable and pleasant. After luncheon we sat in the beautiful music room where he played Handel's Largo and various other pieces, on the violin, Mrs. Dexter's daughter accompanying him. I accompanied one piece and Slumber Song.

Tuesday, July 21.

I have read daily for some time passed, a psalm of David and a chapter of Proverbs. The religion of the one, and the practical wisdom of the other are possessions too much neglected now a days. I think often in these days of the true bible which must gradually take the place of the Book-idol. Perhaps the conventional and ecclesiastical rendering of this great Hebrew classics must wholly die out before they can be genuinely sought for their intrinsic beauty and uplifting power. Today I think of many sermons which I would feign write and preach. I have long wished to preach in New York City and I think that in Lent it would be good to have a Woman's week of preaching. * * *

Friday, July 24.

I think I must try to write a sermon on the uses and abuses of the bible.

First meeting of Town and Country Club. I wrote my paper on the "Salon" in America which seemed to be well liked.

Monday, July 27.

Have today finished Mulford's Republic of God. A book which seems to me to combine strangely deep, and (for an orthodox man), daring statements of philosophical and religious thought, with much that is common place and almost obsolete. He dwells a good deal upon the immediateness of the heavenly state, and this has suggested to me to write a sermon on the text, "death is swallowed up in victory;" for those of us who love the good, seeing its victories which every one who lives and thinks may see, will all pass from earthly life in peace and contentment. The sense of his own death will be swallowed up in God's eternal victory, which the divine part of him must share.

Tuesday, July 28.

This morning Mrs. Ashley and Mrs. Gov. Evans, both of Denver, drove out to visit us. I was sincerely glad to see them, having received much hospitality from them in Denver. After their departure Henry Turner brought out Gen. Greene, ninety years old, a relative of

his and of ours, and one who told us many interesting facts of family history.

Have writ to W. Whitaman, suggesting "Hall of Discovery", or "Discoverer's Hall" for the Columbus building, and asking to know how long the exterior inscriptions should be. * * *

Sunday, Aug. 9.

To church. Sermon on text: "With what measure ye mete it shall be measured unto you." Dr. Cutter dwelt principally upon the thought that the world is to us what we are to it. If we find it flat, stale and unprofitable, it is because of our own poverty of spirit. Today, as once before, I met the sermon as I drove in town; for I had been musing on something like it and had got together in my mind some lines beginning:

"Would'st dwarf the world to thy small measure?
Its rhythm tune to thy soul pleasure?"

Monday, Aug. 10.

In town to hear Maud's beautiful lecture on foreign art in America at Mrs. Whitney's. She with Jack to New York afterwards. The glare of the sun disabled my eyes for the afternoon.

August 11. Tuesday.

Attended the Wetmore's party and then went to Chanlers (Carey) (Villa) to go with the girls to Mrs. Vanderbilt's ball. Their French maid dressed my hair in a fashionable but very unbecoming style. We went at 11 P. M. The girls were very affectionate and made pleasant company. They had beautiful Paris toilettes. Alida is the beauty and seems likely to be very popular. Bessie is very bright and very refined. Margaret plays well and is quite pretty and pleasing. They said that my chaperonage made the ball much pleasanter for them. I think it did — never want to go to another unless for some such object.

Thursday, Aug. 13.

Attended the marriage of Mabel Marquant and H. Galbraith Ward; a house wedding with reception following. * * * News today of James Russell Lowell's death; a bright star gone. One hopes that he held to his best and noblest utterance -- one does not feel quite sure of this. He was a natural aristocrat, narrow about women's merits. Of mine I supposed him to entertain a poor opinion, but Mrs. Dorr insists that he once said to her: "Mrs. Howe is the only woman of genius that our country has produced." Peace, sweet peace to his ashes. Had I known him better I think I should have liked him better -- would I had.

Sunday, Aug. 16.

* * * I took 1:05 train for Concord Junction at Fitchburg Depot. Rev. William Brat (Chaplin) met me and introduced me to Gardner Falk, Supt. whom I remember in dear Chev's time as on the Board of State Charities. I have felt much puzzled as to what I should say to the prisoners, whom I found to be largely young men. Suddenly Jerusalem occurred to me. I told them a good deal about my journey in Palestine, dwelling somewhat on Bethlehem and Gethsamanae and their historic significance. They seemed much interested. Mr. Brat thought that I could not have chosen a more fortunate theme.

Monday, 17.

A busy and anxious day. At 3 P. M. took train for Chautauqua.

Tuesday, Aug. 18.

Was roused by the porter at 4:50 A. M. He did not know that we were already late and to be later. Some mishap to a freight train made our road impassable and we had to wait a long time, and finally to change over to the New York Central road. I breakfasted in the cars, reached Chautauqua before noon. Had made acquaintance in the cars with a lady from Dayton, Ohio, who was travelling with a son and nephew. They befriended me and helped me to find my quarters which were at the house of Rev. William Clark. Here I was a guest, not as I had expected, a boarder. A kind reception and pleasant room awaited me. I found I had not the right lecture in my basket; my trunk did not come -- so I gave "Polite Society", when I ought to have given "Longfellow and Emerson." I spoke in the Hall of Philosophy, which is open on every side. A class reception (class of '89) was held at Mr. Clark's this evening, at which I was made an honorary member of the class. Too weary to make a speech, I recited my Battle Hymn.

Wednesday, Aug. 19. Chautauqua.

Recognition Day. I went out in good time to see the graduating class, over four hundred strong, go through the Golden Gate and the symbolical arches, and enter the Hall of Philosophy. Bishop Vincent sent to invite me to sit on the platform, and asked me if I would walk in the procession, which I did; services very cordial and simple. Mrs. Livermore spoke in the amphi-theatre, and in her address pronounced a glowing eulogy of dear Chev. Double lane of pretty little girls in white from the golden gate to the Hall of Philosophy, with baskets of flowers from which they scattered blossoms in the way of the graduating class.

Attended Chautauqua Rally in the evening. Made something of a speech. Bishop Vincent made a long and very good address and took leave of the assembly. He emphasized as capital points, good will, good sense, good taste, good works, and finally said with these "good bye".

August 20.

Read my Longfellow and Emerson lecture in the afternoon at the amphi-theatre; a rainy evening. Mrs. Cooley of Dubuque to tea.

Friday, Aug. 21.

Busy day, packing, et cetera. Attended Mrs. Ewing's cooking school lesson in the morning. Mrs. Cooley was there; "eggs and omelet" the subject. Mrs. E. said she would prepare a lunch for my journey. I gave my Paris lecture at 3:45. At its close Mrs. E. handed me a box containing the promised refection. My train starting at 5 P. M. I had to hurry from the amphi-theatre, leap into a one-horse open wagon, my trunk having already gone, and tear down to the depot, where Mrs. Livermore came en route for home.

Saturday, Aug. 22.

Reached Boston by 3:30 P. M. Took carriage for Bar Harbor steamer. A long wait on board, during which I read Mlle. Ixe, which had bought in the cars for a quarter. D. T. Lothrop on board looked after me until Alex Porter came along to take me into supper, and ordered a bottle of extra dry Mumm, which I shared. The boat came to roll very badly

and I went to bed with my soft shoes on, quite unable to do more than tumble in. A rough night.

Sunday, Aug. 23.

Had some difficulty in finding where Daisy and Wintie lived, but went to the hotel with Mr. Lothrop and found them in the Bar Harbor paper, and presently in their house-- Shore House, Eden Road. The baby, a girl, arrived on Friday, 21st.

Monday, Aug. 24.

To lunch with the Newlands, celebrating Edith's birthday and that of her husband, which really comes a few days later. Julia and Meta McAllister were there. There were many pretty gifts. I had nothing to bring save a little conceit in six or eight lines, which I recited at desert and which pleased them.

Tuesday, Aug. 25.

Made a good beginning on my A. A. W. paper.

August, 30.

I mark with white (metaphorically) this day on which I have heard for the first time, the son of Laird Collier at the Unitarian Church in Bar Harbor.

Thursday, Sept. 3.

To lunch with Emma Cushman. Louisa Hunt, Prof. and Mrs. Harris of Andover, Charles How, Mrs. Dyer of Providence, were the other guests. Cushman spoke highly of Blaine.

Friday, Sept. 4.

Went out early to secure state-room for tonight which I did. Daisy was allowed to lie on a couch out of doors. We all lunched with her on the balcony. Answered Mrs. Stebbin's letter asking if I would stand for President of A. A. W. Said yes, if I must.

It was a wrench to leave my young relatives who have been most kind and affectionate to me, but I felt that I must go. The embarkation on board the Olivette was quite pleasant. Mrs. Bangs, sister to Emmelyn Story, was on board and kept me company until bed time.

Saturday, Sept. 5.

Arrived in Boston at 7 A. M.

Sunday, Sept. 6.

Thankful indeed to get home, but too tired to go to church.

Monday, Sept. 7.

Jack Eliot brought me "the last rose of summer." Alas! not but that other seasons are good too. Found an interesting passage in Aristotles Politics on the pursuit of equality in democratising states.

Ostracism was instituted in these in order that men whose preponderance of power and influence, whether from wealth, popularity or strength of character, who too far transcend the average of the community, might be sent beyond its bounds. So Gen. Grant left Sumner out of his Cabinet, so a man of transcendent genius and excellence is rarely a candidate for the highest offices in the state. Aristotles views do not agree with Carlyle's persuasion that the absolute superior should always govern. He holds much more to the representation of the interest and intelligence of the average.

Sunday, Sept. 13.

Woke early in a perfect agony of fear lest I should fail to accomplish the much work which I have undertaken for this month and the next. In preparation for the A. A. W. Congress I have written my paper on aliens in America, or the greater part of it. I have had much correspondence, regarding the Congress, with officers and others. My opening address is not yet begun. I have a responsible though not very extensive task in preparing inscriptions for the exterior and interior of the Columbus Building for the World's Fair in Chicago. I must advise with competent councillors about those relating to Columbus and the lists of discoverers in science and geography, and of discoveries. E. E. Hale can help me about the first of these topics (Columbus); possibly B. A. Gould, F. A. Walker, and as I know not who else, about the others. Oh, Agassiz can.

Then on Sept. 15th I must speak at School Suffrage meeting in Tremont Temple and on Sept. 22nd, 23rd and 24th must go campaigning with Col. Higginson.

Tuesday, Sept. 15.

Had a good thought at waking, viz: to interest leading Americanized foreigners in the extension of the Chautauqua plan, or of something analagous to it among their respective fellow country men in the U. S.; Stepniak for the Russians, the Italian Protestant Minister in Boston for the Italians et cetera. Went to Boston by 12:50 P. M. train with Flossy, very pleasantly. * * * Went alone to the Woman's Rally which was very enthusiastic. The Temple was filled all but the upper gallery of all. Women's orchestra, procession to the platform. I spoke first and drew the first blood. Mrs. Livermore very well balanced and sensible. Mrs. F. said "has been devolved upon us." * * *

Thursday, Sept. 17.

* * * Finished reading Rev. Alex. Robertson's narrative of Count G. Enrico Di Campello, and of Catholic reform in Italy. This movement dates from 1881, and I have never heard of it, or of Campello, its originator. I did hear of Padre Curci, a revolted Jesuit, probably when I was last in Rome in 1879, but learned nothing definite about him. I did frequent the Italian Protestant services when in Rome, the Valdenses, which interested me mostly because they were Protestant. The movement is a serious one, slowly but solidly extending itself. I now see why the Church of Rome is so bent upon conquest in this country. The book (the author lived at San Remo) ought to be republished in this country. I will try to secure this.

Saturday, Sept. 19.

* * * A surprise party came out, for which we laboriously made ready, cleaning and adorning the house. I felt but little disposed to enjoy it, but the exhilarating company of much youth smoothed out my wrinkles and made the occasion very pleasant, though the finale was a

little boisterous. A new English secretary of Legation seemed rather over-powered by the reel, in which the college youths and others executed wonderful gambades. The visitors brought very fine salads et patè et cetera. We supplied claret cups which J. Eliot concocted, oysters and welsh rarebit cooked on blazers. Commander and Mrs. Pearson were the leading spirits; Judge and Mrs. Gray were the only other marrieds, save Mrs. Schuyler Hamilton.

(Between this date and Sept. 26th comes a trip to Mt. Holyoke, Smith College and Amherst, with lectures at all three places. She returns to Newport, Friday, Sept. 25th.)

Saturday, Sept. 26.

Woke early with the uneasiness of the A. A. W. plans heavily in mind. Attacked my correspondence, I may say, vigorously. (Follows a long list of letters written).

Saturday, Oct. 10.

Mary Graves left by 10:20 A. M. train. Thanks to her invaluable aid, I have finished most of my writing tasks for the present, answered letters, drawn checks, sorted papers somewhat, et cetera. The strain upon my strength has been severe, though it has been mostly a sum of trifles. I am learning by experience that a pound of feathers is as heavy as a pound of lead and much harder to handle.

Sunday, Oct. 11.

* * * Thus ends a very busy season in which I have worked and worried beyond my strength. Took 7 P. M. train for Boston and went to Inst. where M. A. received us very hospitably.

Monday, Oct. 12.

A very busy morning. Lunch with Maud at Parker's. We took 2:15 P. M. train for Grand Rapids.

Tuesday, Oct. 13.

Reached Grand Rapids at 5 P. M. * * * I went to Board Meeting after supper.

Wednesday, Oct. 14.

First day of Congress (A. A. W.). Maud would not let me stay long at the morning meeting. At the afternoon one I gave the opening address. Miss Bates read her paper on Women in Colleges, which was well received and thoroughly discussed. In the evening we had Mrs. Emerson Brown and Miss Ripley -- the first not above mediocrity; the second, forcible and persuasive.

Thursday, Oct. 15.

Attended morning meeting. I intermitted afternoon one, over which, at my request, Mrs. Brown presided. Sorry to lose the grip (?) symposium but glad to hear that it was excellent. In the evening gave my paper on "Aliens in America." * * *

Friday, Oct. 16.

Attended forenoon meeting. Election of officers. * * * No friction. Maud refused me the P. M. meeting, in which she was right. She was ill with headache all day, but read beautifully in the evening. A Mrs. ----- read a very common paper on the Columbian Exposition, boasting very much of what it would do. She said that it would be the death of the "Woman's department". I deprecated this Parthenon arrow aimed at things of the past; defended my own action in having a separate exhibit for women; was a little warm perhaps, but not vindictive. Said that a little music (on the programme) would reconcile our discords, and that the title of the song was "Two Granddaughters", at which people laughed considerably. Found that they understood me to mean "Granny-dears."
* * * I closed the Congress with a few words.

Saturday, Oct. 17.

Officers meeting quite harmonious. * * * What a relief that all this is well ended, without strife or unpleasantness, or cowardly compliance, deo gratias.

No entry until:

Friday, Oct. 30.

Left St. Paul for Northfield. I had neglected to pick out the pages of my lecture, or to dress before hand, having supposed that I should have plenty of time for this. The lecture was advertised for 7 P. M. I arrived at 5:45. Maud picked out my pages for me, and I dressed and supped in a few minutes by the watch. All went well, however. I recited the Battle Hymn at the end of my lecture, and got through in time for the Faribault people to reach the train. Later went to observatory and saw Jupiter and his four moons through the telescope, also the ring Nebulae near Lyra, which is now shown to be merely gaseous in consistency. Prof. Payne was with H. M. H. at the Tech.

(Lectures in various places).

Thursday, Nov. 5. (Apparently at Fredonia).

A spit of snow and a neuralgic head; not extremely severe. Went to Normal (school) and spoke to pupils of: first, my recollections of this region; second, what education has done for it; third, what of our natural stock-in-trade we want to take with us, what to leave. Our natural sense and way of looking at things we are to keep, correcting it by study and experience; also our natural sensibility and sympathy for others. Anecdote, Harry's tears over the mole; his indifference to the whipping at Latin School. (I spoke of him as a relative only). Emulation is useful but should be of the generous kind. The boy who told the head boy wrong in order to get above him.

Saturday, Nov. 7. (Apparently at Pottsville).

We rose at 6:20 A. M.; breakfasted at 7 and at 7:30 walked to the station where we met Mrs. Carter and the gentleman who was to accompany us. Here too was the Black Diamond waiting for us; a small engine, with a commodious cab in front of it, furnished with luxurious chairs. We were obliged to follow a passenger train, so waited for the starting of one and then set forth on our engine ride.

Sunday, Nov. 3. Scotch Plains.

I reached this place of rest and refuge last evening, having left Pottsville by 2:16 P. M. train. * * * We were received with cheers and great welcome but Maud was saddened by a letter from Jack saying that he was far from well. She determined to go to Boston at once and did so this day.

I desire to record my devout thankfulness for my safe return as far as this, from many risks and fatigues. If God so wills I shall desire to work at all good things with fresh zeal and earnestness, now that my efforts for the Congress have been crowned with success and I myself permitted to go so far without hindrance, and return without loss or accident.

(Tuesday, Nov. 10. J. W. H. returns to Boston).

Wednesday, Nov. 11.

My first day at home. I went out early to try and inform myself about the Young Traveller's Aid Association, for which I am engaged to speak tomorrow. Did not find Mrs. Meyer; then went to Fanueil Hall where the World's Temperance Convention was to open. I found only a moderate attendance. Miss Willard introduced me to the audience, which at once greeted me with applause and handkerchiefs. I said but a few words expressive of good will and sympathy. Was presented to Lady Henry Somerset, who is in appearance charming. Was made to recite the Battle Hymn of the Republic, which I prefaced by remarking that I had last spoken in Fanueil Hall on an occasion soon after the death of Wendell Phillips, commemorating his great services.

Tuesday, Nov. 12.

A very fatiguing day. Went to speak at the meeting of the Young Traveller's Aid Association where heard interesting addresses from E. E. Hale and Mrs. Bernard Whitman; Mrs. Sears's report also very good. Thence to reception at N. E. W. C. for the W. C. T. U. ladies, where saw with joy E. D. Cheney and the Channings. Miss Willard, the Walter Cranes and Lady Henry Somerset did not come, to the general disappointment. Waiting for them, I called to order late in the P. M. and introduced Mrs. Leavitt who carried the White Ribbon around the world, (sister to Mrs. Clement of California). Dr. Mitchell, a lady from Australia, and one from Sweden; dined at 7 P. M. with the Arthur Careys.

Saturday, Nov. 21.

Took up my Aristotle today after a long intermission. My last reading in it having been on October 8th. Went this morning to hear William T. Harris at the Old South; a very interesting lecture on Early Religion and Sociology. * *

Monday, Nov. 23.

This A. M. had a thought for my Chautauqua articles: how to live and what to live for. The title of the articles being, "What one can best learn late in life."

(A lecture in New Hampshire and visit at Gardiner).

Friday, Dec. 4.

Longfellow and Emerson lecture, Brockton, Mass. Leave Boston at 6:15 P. M. Can return at 10:27. Must write if I decide to stay over night. * *

Had a stormy evening for Brockton. Mrs. Mayer met me at depot and proposed to take me at once to the church, time being 7 P. M.; lecture at 8 and I supperless. She seemed disconcerted when I told her that I had had no tea and said that "other lecturers had come not expecting tea", or words to that effect. She took me to a hotel where I had at least something eatable and then to the church. Lecture was well received. I made some acquaintances afterwards, and remember Mr. Godfrey, new church minister, as a man with a fine countenance. Had to wait an hour at the depot. This all seemed inhospitable. Got home safely.

Saturday, Dec. 5.

Board Meeting; pictures at St. Botolph Club; lunch with good sister Rogers; the Walter Cranes to late dinner and the Careys, Margaret Deland and Morton Prince after dinner. A delightful but fatiguing day.

Sunday, Dec. 6.

Dined with the Edward Wheelwrights, 1:30 P. M. A very pleasant meeting there with my old friend Herman Warner. To church in the forenoon. A fine sermon from C. G. A. on our position, dignity and resources as children of God, if we truly believe that we are such. The communion service commemorating all martyrs and witnesses for the truth really very profound in its interest and suggestions. I feel an unfolding in Mr. Ames' religious consciousness, deep within deep. Was interested to hear that the Eucharistic rite had not much appealed to him until that Sunday on which he assisted our own dear J. F. C. in administering it -- a day that I recall vividly and which I have chronicled in its appropriate place in my diary.

Sunday, Dec. 13.

Took 9 A. M. train from Fitchburg Depot to speak at Concord Reformatory. Had a manuscript sermon written for this in August last. Text: "And after fire a still, small voice." Preached to eight hundred delinquents, most of them under thirty years of age, many in their teens. In the P. M. gave an informal talk about Venice, Constantinople, and a few words about Rome. Miss Baggart to dine. Maud and I had been so busy that the dinner had been left rather at loose ends and no coffee was served. I supposed that there was none in the house and so did not order it. I was a little somnolent from my excessive fatigue, consequent upon speaking twice in one day.

Monday, Dec. 14.

Woke with a severe headache, which diminished as the weather cleared somewhat. Still, could not study, so did various shopping and sauntered about in the streets.

Thursday, Dec. 17.

Have writ to Miss Sarah Wool Moore in answer to hers of Nov. 24. I suggested three topics for their choice, for this year's work: "Art study in American colleges and universities."

"What do Americans gain and lose by art study in Europe," and
"Ethnic limits of art."

Another occurs to me: Relation of the creative and the critical faculty in art. How shall individuals determine which they possess? How far does one of these talents pre-suppose or exclude the presence of the other (in the same individual)?

Friday, Dec. 25.

To Trinity Church where the dear Bishop officiated and preached. The service impressed me very much. The circle of the lights seemed to reveal to me an unseen heavenly circle in which my sweet Julia was singing with the bright spirit light on her face. My other dear ones were there — her father, my father; an array of blessed souls. I saw Love as the great solvent of the world problem; saw how God could take care of the stars and of the sparrows; infinite love would have this infinite power.

I staid to see the communion but did not partake. To have done so would have seemed too personal, yet I desired it too, but was not sure. The sermon was admirable in its simplicity and earnestness. I had a burst of versification but could not describe half of what my mind seemed to see.

Sunday, Dec. 27.

To church where Rev. Bro. (?) Crafts read a sermon by C. G. A. very impressively; the sermon itself, excellent. Before the sermon a text suggested itself to me: "Acquaint thyself with God." Theme, the direct relation of the soul to God. I myself trying to look straight up to Him, found this text in my remembrance.

Monday, Dec. 28.

* * Heard wonderful Paderewski in P. M.

Tuesday, Dec. 29.

A half shell day, head threatening. Heard Paderewski again. No study of any kind. Solitary evening; the house so hot that I could not sit down stairs.

1892.

Jan. 1.

I purchased this book on the day above indicated. A busy day; attended a conference of the executive committee of the Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association.

Saturday, Jan. 2.

Attended Board Meeting of N. E. W. C. Bought some small Xmas gifts, or rather New Year presents for the dear Mailliards. Thought a good deal about my sermon. Decided on "Thou art Peter," though I was scarcely satisfied to do so. Could not forethink what my prayer should be. A Shelley day was talked of, also a dramatic performance of some kind, also "the simplification of living," as a topic for the work committee.

Sunday, Jan. 3.

Slept late; dull at waking. Could not anticipate my prayer but trusted that it would come to me. Maud would go with me to church. On my way thither two leading thoughts came to me: "The king's palace is all lit up in glory; we would enter in and share its inner light. What shall we bring to our Father? Over-flowing gratitude. What shall we ask of him? His most precious spiritual gifts, above all others, steadfastness in our pursuit of good, that we may not merely flame out into brief enthusiasm which shall soon appear as a "tale that is told," but may follow our best inspirations to fruitful ends."

Prayed for the dear minister and for the dear church; that it might always be worthy of its record, and for our country, that it may truly be the land of promise for the dark and desolate peoples of the earth. The day was brilliantly clear and calm.

I pray God that this prayer and sermon may avail for me as well as for others. Rev. Mr. Crafts (or Crufts) thanked me earnestly for my "good words", especially for the prayer.

Monday, Jan. 4.

Art and literature Meeting at 3 P. M. Attended funeral of Mary Channing Eustis at Arlington Street Church. * * * N. E. W. C.; Mrs. Noble's paper on Russia was a most interesting personality; a native Russian, full of fiery patriotism. Her paper was probably written by her husband, who was present. Its English was in the stereotype, the statement very full and good. She herself when questioned, spoke with charm, ease and fluency.

Tuesday, Jan. 5.

I have promised the dear Lord today that if I may only live out this winter, I will do my best to set my house in order for those who will stand in my place. I will execute my last will and testament; will put my manuscripts and other papers in such order as I can, and will endeavor to repair the ill caused by any act of negligence on my part.

Wrote some letters. Was able to read a page of Aristotle (Greek) within ten minutes. Item, an easy page. I mention this because as well as I can remember, I had only this much time at command. Attended

anniversary meeting of Beneficent Society of Boston Conservatory; Mrs. Livermore presiding. * * * Somehow the spirit of speech came upon me and I think I did unusually well for me, while I came to the meeting unable to think of anything to say worth saying.

Thursday, 7.

Dear Maud very sick all day with headache. I was fortunately able at a moment's notice, to seize my paper on the "Salon in America", a cahier with unpublished poems, and to go to Brookline and speak in her place, this having been the first of her afternoons promised there. I was cordially welcomed. Of the poems read, Washing day, Cake Making and Rubies, the second seemed to please most. The idea of the clothes line serving as a rosary was perhaps a little far fetched for my audience. * * * Answered a letter from one J. A. Dearing, a hardware merchant in Barnard, Missouri. He had read in the Encyclopaedia Britannica my article on Laura Brigman, and says, "I find some that doubt the case." I referred him to Dickens' American Notes.

January 14.

A busy day. Heard a little of the reading given by Hopkinson Smith and Nelson Page. Smith read "Col. Carter's" canvass back duck dinner, finely. Page was not so easily heard. By 4 P. M. train to Worcester where Mrs. Brown met me, and took me to her house, a very pleasant one. A charming family dinner followed. * * * My lecture was at the Unitarian Church, which was well filled, though not crowded. I made a little mention of Prince Albert Victor and Cardinal Manning, both of whom died this morning. Spoke of the unity of humanity -- we American republicans could sympathize with the grief of the royal parents and grand-parent, mourning the heir to the throne; we Unitarians could sympathize with the great mother church called upon to mourn her distinguished son.

Friday, Jan. 15.

Lecture at Chelsea. Polite Society. They to send a carriage for me at 2 P. M. barring a blizzard. It was not quite a blizzard but near enough to one. Carriage came for me and I went out to Chelsea. Lecture in an ill ventilated church vestry, but a quite large audience. My lecture was warmly received. The same hackman took me out and back. On the return trip he said, "Here is a nice fur robe for you and a lamb's wool mat" (put) under my feet. I gave him a douceur on his own account, as he really suffered with the driving snow storm.

Saturday, Jan. 16. Woke with a very sore throat which bettered somewhat. Had some pain in my teeth. I must have taken cold yesterday. * * Spent most of the daylight over books and papers; very tired with the confusion of the latter.

Sunday, Jan. 17.

Did not dare go to church; weather rather severely cold and my head heavy and catarrh-ish. Read Dr. Hedge's "Way of Historic Atone-ment", which is at once deeply religious and thoroughly practical. It seemed to me more satisfying than the four preceeding numbers in his "Ways of the Spirit."

Monday, Jan. 18.

Wrote to dear Laura. Did my part of the California box for the dear Mailliards. Had my head dressed for the Women's Camp Fire at Cambridge. Miss Drew dressed it very high, which Maud rectified with her magical touch. Mrs. Custin C. Wellington's carriage came for me. I wore lace, a white egrette of plumes, and my best brocade gown. Arrive at the hall, I found the other ladies in bonnets and not so smart. The occasion was well enough in its way, but did not appear to me worth the sacrifice I had made in giving up the Suffrage Convention at Washington in order to fulfill my promise to attend it. No dignitaries were there; some officers, some soldiers, many flags; some music, which as music, was nothing at all. Dr. A. P. Peabody's prayer (opening) impressed me more than any of the speeches. I tried to recall Washington of thirty years ago, and to tell how I had been waked in the early morning by the coming of my Battle Hymn. I was splendidly received and one of the speakers, Col. Bancroft homaged me.

Tuesday, Jan. 19.

* * * Took carriage for an hour, to visit Mrs. Brooke Herford, whom I saw, and Fanny Bruen Perkins, whom I also found at home. Carried a small gift for her Mary, whom I did not see, nor Madam Bruen either. Poor Fanny must have had great anxiety between her aged mother and Mary's ill health. Heard Royce's lecture on the Philosophy of Pity and Modern Philanthropy. Found in Schopenhauer a strong assertion of the moral value of pity, which, in his sense, seems to be a merging for the moment of self-hood in the total of humanity.

Sunday, Jan. 24.

A stirring sermon from Calthrop. "The Jew first." Subject: the invaluable character of the Hebrew religious utterances. C. is an old acquaintance. I heard his first sermon delivered in Indiana Place Chapel many years since. Invited him to late dinner. He came; was very entertaining but too talkative.

Wednesday, Jan. 27.

In the morning, to business meeting of Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association. It was decided to try and give the leagues some social and intellectual stimulus. In P. M. to Park Street church to preside over the meeting, at which Mrs. Cheney made a very good showing of the work of women in clubs and congresses, and W. L. Garrison urged the follies (?) of Harvard, as a plea for coeducation. I made two spurts, saying that if women reason by because, not giving the reason, men reason by but. "Suffrage is just, but we don't mean to let you have it." Women, I said, have given up their "because"; let the men give up their "but" and say, "it is just and therefore you shall have it." My second, was a word asking that our petitions to the legislature might be the prayer of faith.

Sunday, Feb. 7.

* * * In the evening attended the performance of Mrs. Beach's mass by the Handel and Haydn. I felt obliged to go, despite the storm, as she had sent me tickets. I expected, naturally, an amateurish performance, and was astonished to find instead, a work of genius, conceived and executed with real mastery.

Monday, Feb. 8.

* * * I asked in prayer this morning that if I can do anything better than what I am now doing, namely: studying a little, writing a little, and taking part in social and reform movements, I may find some-where, some hint of it. ~~X~~ It occurs to me to offer some poems to William Eggleston of the Independent.

Tuesday, Feb. 9.

Speak at Alliance Meeting on the Development of Unitarianism. Here is a copy of my brief for this occasion:

Early isolation of Unitarianism -- aliens in Christendom. Affect of this isolation upon them. Theodore Parker; application of ethical thought to political and social issues; not altogether distinguishing the limits of philosophy and religion. Predominance of the critical spirit -- Dr. Hedge's mistake in thinking that Unitarianism had finished its work some time ago. The present religious awakening; the sympathetic extension of Unitarianism.

The meeting was very good. Mrs. Wheeler's paper on the History of Unitarianism, excellent. My talk very good. Lillian Clarke took up some important points with a little tang and some eloquence; Mrs. Ames resuming the discussion very pleasantly. I told them of Mersch's (?) prophecy "America will in time be divided between Catholicism and Unitarianism." I hoped that even this barrier might in time disappear, giving place to an unity of Christendom which should reflect the unity of God.

Sunday, Feb. 21.

In my prayer this morning, I asked that I might hear some word from God today; something that should *punctuate* the (?) of my ease and indolence with a true uplifting power. My dear Laura came round to tell us that Phillips Brooks was to preach, and she and Maud rather urged me to go. I said no, but when they had departed, I went to Trinity, thinking that I might hear there, the word prayed for. I stood in the waiting throng until 10:45, when my strength seemed to give out and I went away. I then hurried on foot to my own church, where one Mr. Fenn, unknown to me, was to preach. I thought, "after all the word for me may be here," and so indeed it proved. I heard a powerful and eloquent discourse from the text: "Thy will be done." The young preacher seemed to lift the burden of years from my shoulders and to make me bright with his youth and fervor. My daughters all heard P. B. who was, Laura said, inspired and at his very best, so I was glad all round.

Monday, Feb. 22.

Washington's birthday and that of James Russell Lowell. Went to South Boston for the Blind people's entertainment, and to Appleton Chapel where a musical memorial service was held for J. R. L. The selection, mostly from masses, was very fine. I wrote some lines which were perhaps not very good, but at which I labored considerably.

Tuesday, Feb. 23.

Royce's lecture this afternoon at Mrs. Phillips' house, 299 Berkeley Street. I went and had a very good time. Had a pleasant talk in the cars with Marion Talbot. She thinks the college education of women is likely to be over done; some rushing into it who have no particular qualifications for the sort of work to which it is supposed to lead. Methought the best thing after all was to sieze upon the immediate

duties and fulfil them. I suggested "the nearest duty and the furthest hope", which seemed to please her. I reflected that many of us, myself often included, try on the contrary for the farthest off duty and the most immediate hope.

Saturday, Feb. 27.

A "hecktick" day. Lunch with Alice Weld, Jamaica Plain; Mrs. Sargent's musical reception in afternoon; Messrs. Jankowitch and Arthur Carey to dinner. In talking with the latter, I had some good thoughts, of which I remember these: we have in society eminent individuals, decent public opinion, and great masses of ignorance and unprincipality. Now these eminent individuals, and the constantly improving public opinion, have to deal with the ignorant many, working unceasingly for their enlightenment.

Sunday, Feb. 28.

The good minister back again, pale but cheery. A sermon on "the fullness of the blessing of Christ." I thought again of what stands in yesterday's record about the eminent individuals, public opinion, and the masses, and about a possible sermon on "how good people should help the world." Text: "Feed my sheep."

Monday, Feb. 29.

A postal tells me that my little Mary Graves is very low with heart failure. I fear this means death for her, and great loss and real sorrow for me. Was much unsettled by this, wishing much to go to see Mary, but not knowing really where to find her.

Tuesday, Mar. 1.

* * * Just before going to bed, I opened a note from Miss Ellen Webster, in which she casually mentions Paddock's death, supposing me to have been notified of it. This news gave me much pain.

Thursday, Mar. 3.

A delightful lunch at Mrs. Whitman's, to meet Lizzie Agassiz who is going to California to see Con. Felton. Mme. Brimmer, Fiske and Rockwell completed the party. My Breton cap (Daisy's lace edition of it) was much admired. Lizzie and I had a delightful talk of old times.

Saturday, Mar. 12.

A boot and saddle day. Went to Saturday Morning Club where discussion was on the "value of African exploration." Four well written, short papers were presented, but very little spontaneous thought was elicited. At 12:30 P. M. to lunch with Mrs. George Hammond, where met Rev. Edward Porter and Dr. Langdon, Episcopal, from Providence, also a Miss Stockbridge from ditto. Porter told how on the occasion of their ship-wreck near Egina, dear Chev took command, the captain and sailors having gone to pray to their saints. The little steamer having neither masts nor sail, Chev and Porter tore down the awning, Porter climbed the smoke stack and held one end, while Chev stretched and held fast the other. In this way they were enabled to reach the coast, instead of drifting out to sea, which probably would have been fatal.

* * * *

Monday, Mar. 14,

* * To club in afternoon where was had a good, though rather warm debate for and against prohibition. The arguments on both sides were well presented, but when Alice Blackwell and Dr. Hastings undertook to lump together the licensing of liquor selling, and that of gambling houses and houses of ill fame, I could not but protest. I quoted Aristotle.

Wednesday, Mar. 16.

A fatiguing day. Took carriage for one hour. Went to see M. A. Smith about cloak; then to Robert Treat Payne's, where meeting of Peace Folk, to see and hear Mr. Trueblood, formerly principal of Penn. (?) College, in Oskaloosa, Iowa. I invited him to my afternoon reception, to which he came. Reception largely attended. * * Did not go to hear Fred Douglass in the evening, to my regret.

Thursday, Mar. 17.

Tea with East Boston Suffrage League imperative, 6:30 P. M.

Also a fatiguing day. To lunch with Michael at South Boston, to meet a Greek priest from New York, who came here to baptize Greek children, American born; a Papa, with long hair and beard; these and his eyes intensely black; two other Greeks, rather common, one a confectioner. We had a pleasant time. I murdered the Greek language somewhat, but managed to understand part of the conversation, and to make myself understood. In afternoon took F. G. H. to Mrs. William Bangs' to meet the Story pair. Then to East Boston, good Mr. Smith calling for me with comfortable carryall, and a rampant horse, who tore about the streets wonderfully. The Suffrage tea was rather over long, but quite profitable. I was much homaged as the guest of the evening; too much, I thought, but what was said seemed very sincere and so was gratifying. A Mr. McPherson, a politician, joined the league, to our great pleasure.

Friday, Mar. 18.

Am more overwhelmed than ever with the confusion of my tasks and my papers. I should write a paper at once on "Books my children loved", for McClure; should prepare to speak on "Clubs and Club Work" at Dorchester, March 22nd, and at Plainfield, N. J. April 18th. Must speak on "Clubs" at Andover, April 4th, and at Mrs. Hayes', March 31st on "A Woman without a Country." After sitting in discouragement for a few minutes, I began to write the paper for McClure and had quite good success.

Saturday, Mar. 19.

Out early with dear Maud, who was intent upon bonnetting me, which she accomplished.

Monday, Mar. 21.

Finished article on "Books my children loved", for McClure's syndicate; very tired.

Wednesday, 23.

Started by 9 A. M. train for Washington, D. C. to attend mid-year conference. Mmes. Cheney and Wolcott went with me. Richard Hallowell,

boat; much good talk with Mrs. Cheney and Mr. Hallowell. Mr. Emmons met me at the train in Washington; Mrs. E. received me very affably.

Thursday, Mar. 24.

Morning and afternoon in convention, of which I note the following. I am to write on Pessimism and Optimism as forces with social progress. A. B. B. is to obtain statistics of foreign races residing in the states in which we have members. These are to include the following points: numbers, social status, educational status, religion, politics, industries, language. I am to draft these questions. Must also prepare to speak on March 31st, on a "Woman without a country."

Friday, Mar. 25.

Spent the morning in finding old friends; first, my husband's nieces, the Howes, and Josephine Quackenbush.

Saturday, Mar. 26.

Arrived safely by 7 A. M. Very tired.

Thursday, Mar. 31.

Headache very severe. I was able to write some pages this afternoon, as well as to stand two interviews. Tried everything I knew of, but nothing helped my head much. At 3:30, spoke at Miss Hayes', 319 Marlboro Street, on a "Woman without a country." I think that I did well, for the large audience listened attentively and many persons thanked me warmly. Some reminiscences of my first recollections of London, Paris and Rome were what most interested them, I think, yet I tried hard to impress my lesson of the sacredness of our obligations to our country, and of the loss of moral and social value, consequent upon a neglect of them.

Friday, April 1.

4 P. M. executive committee of the American Friends of Russian Freedom, to meet here. Head all right, D. G. * * * A good little Russian Conference. Mrs. Noble attended. * * * I undertook to get up a lecture for Mrs. Noble at my house; topic, "Tolstoi"; she to wear Russian costume; tickets written, 50 cents; I to have them written.

Sunday, Apr. 3.

A fine sermon on "Simplicity", from C. G. A. Appropos of fashion, he quoted from something of mine, saying, "I quote from one who hears me." I wondered whether he could mean me, and after service Mrs. Ames and another lady came up to me laughing, and Mrs. Ames said: "Did you know how largely Mr. Ames quoted from you in the sermon just heard?"

Monday, Apr. 4.

* * * Andover, 12:30 train. * * * Had a pleasant time at Andover. * * * In the evening to the celebration of E. F. Hale's seventieth birthday, which was most cordial, fitting and delightful.

Thursday, Apr. 7. Fast Day.

A call from Mrs. Hemenway, and a long talk with her, chiefly

about Sarah Clark's plan of the corn flower for our National emblem, and Sarah's free library for Marietta. I to interest Pretyman in it, if possible; also Mrs. Potter Palmer. * * *

Saturday, Apr. 9.

Dine with good Thomas Cushing at 6:30, celebrating his 78th birthday; head threatening. Attended Saturday Morning Club, and for the first time in all these years, presided. It was discussion day. Topic: The use and abuse of the newspaper. Sold five tickets for Mrs. Noble's lecture; all paid.

Headache at waking; worse in afternoon; could do no work; left at sundown. The dinner very friendly and pleasant; Drs. Cotting and Barnard, Miss Shaw and Miss Winslow and myself the company. I took as a gift my little bronze of the Egyptian Trinity, which seemed to please Mr. C.

Sunday, Apr. 10.

Mrs. Bernard Whitman. I to speak about Jas. Freeman Clarke. Have been a good deal hindered in preparing for this, but think that my remarks gave satisfaction.

Monday, April 11.

I ask today to do a good week's work. Tasks in waiting are: first, A. B. B's questions; second, to prepare for April 18th at Plainfield, and 19th at Brooklyn, N. Y. Third, to answer many letters.

Tuesday, Apr. 12.

* * * Think it was last night that I dreamed that dear Chev and I were travelling in company. Coming to a body of water we had nothing for it but to plunge in, he swimming and supporting me, clinging to his neck. This naturally called to me the silent river which he has already crossed, and which lies before me, how near or far God only knows.

Thursday, Apr. 14.

Dear Alice left for Smith College by 11 A. M. train. * * Heard Mr. Coit of London on "Neighborhood Guilds"; a very interesting address in which I recognize a new element of social analysis, and one which promises to resolve the chaos of the under stratum of civilization into its element, and to help these to a fair crystallization.

Fri. Apr. 15.

* * * Had a time of discouragement and prostration at waking. Felt the demands made upon me to be utterly beyond my strength and executive power. Prayed for a little relief from this fatigue and depression. Got a little glimpse of a thought new to me, viz: that Analysis has been the great business of the age I have lived in. Theo. Parker began an analysis of religious ideas in his famous first discourse. Garrison, Phillips and the other early abolitionists were analysts of the political condition of the country, from an ethical standpoint. The suffragists belong to the same class. The real humanists, as exemplified in college settlements, the promoters of neighborhood guilds, et cetera, are analysts of social economy from the same point of view. The white light of Christ's soul illuminates all

this. It is the incandescent and electric.

Saturday, Apr. 16.

Very busy. Left by 1 A. M. train for New York. * *

Sunday, Apr. 17.

New York. Breakfasted with Daisy. Went almost by chance to Old Ascension church, where heard some jusic and a simple, direct sermon to the effect that in order to appreciate resurrection, we must know the value of life. He sighed for some Easter earnestness in the jocundity of Easter eggs, gifts and finery. This glimpse of the church and service brought back to me my girlhood with the dear father, the tall uncles, the merry brothers; I and my sisters the sole survivors of the dear family group.

Monday, Apr. 18.

Council of Clubs, Plainfield, N. J.

Tuesday, Apr. 19.

Speak at Brooklyn Woman's Suffrage Association. I to speak say forty minutes upon "Fields of Work open to Women."

Thursday, Apr. 21.

Annual dinner of the South Middlesex Unitarian Club, I the lady guest of honor. Mr. Wadlin, president. Mr. W. very happy in his remarks. Dr. Rexford, Universalist, made an address of forty-five minutes, crowding the other speakers somewhat. He was quite interesting and rather bright, but did not appear to be very solid or profound; a convert, I think, from Orthodoxy, still somewhat in the period of ferment. I touched him up a little here and there, but on the whole spoke with as much seriousness, as I could, of my first days of Unitarian association in Boston; of the sturm und drang period; of Parker's "Transient Temperament in Christianity", as whether right or wrong, marking an important era in religious criticism. M. t. C. (?). I was much applauded, but what I most valued was that the singers (Mozart Quartette) stood near to me.

Friday, Apr. 22.

Let me put it down now, while it is still heart warm, that God's dear saint, Phillips Brooks, came up to me today, of his own accord, and gave me a hoarty hand-grip, and spoke of his pleasure in meeting me. This was at the annual meeting at the Massachusetts Home for Intemperate Women, where he spoke first, with his usual unction; I following, to the best of my ability. I began with the simile which has of late been so much in my mind, of Christianity having been given to the world in the bud, and of its gradual unfolding until we saw the golden heart of the flower, the pure gold of heavenly love and charity. The oneness of our humanity, was my other thought. "These infirmities are not limited to the poor. This teaches us that there is one gospel for rich and poor -- the gospel of hope and of work; work generously done." X

There were present a New Church, a Baptist, 2 Episcopalians, An Uni-

versalist, and an Unitarian minister, making one Christendom, for which, God be praised.

Sunday, Apr. 24.

Have been very miserable at waking, all these days since my return; feverish condition and catarrh. Thought I could not attend church, but did go and was greatly helped and refreshed.

I find by dear J. Freeman's Diary that my Battle Hymn must have been written on November 19th, in the year 1861. He mentions a review and distant skirmish, which I saw with him. This was on the 18th; early the next morning I wrote the Hymn.

Tuesday, Apr. 26.

Started for Washington, D. C. to visit the Samuel G. Wards. Archie Howe and wife in the Pullman; also a pleasant Mrs. Henry of Philadelphia. A prosperous journey; found Miss Anger waiting for me with a carriage. Sam received me very cordially. Saw Anna for a few minutes.

Wednesday, Apr. 27.

"They would be gentlemen first, salesmen second; the house, nevertheless, did not become all that it might have been in less well bred hands."

Ruskin's "Praeterita."

My host was ill and invisible all day. Dear Flossy made me a little visit, and saw Anna Ward for a short time. I felt much discouraged and depressed, and prayed "into the depths" at bed time, that the dear Father would take my matters into his own hands, and order my goings and doings for the best, as I certainly have not wisdom to order them. A sense of unrest pursued me even in sleep. I dreamed of Horace Mann, who has been dead many years. I saw him and my heart warmed to him, as to a friend of dear Chev's. Woke at 4:20 A. M. very stupid and restless, but fell asleep again.

Thursday, Apr. 28.

Short walk in the morning; then a session with Sam. Wrote a letter or two, I think, but cannot remember to whom. Wrote to ask an audience with Mrs. Pres. Harrison. In P. M. with Miss Angier in Mrs. Tuckerman's carriage, to see St. ~~Gordon~~'s wonderful monument in memory of Mrs. Henry Adams, (Clover Hooper). It is spoken of as Nirvana. Approaching it you see a flat upright of beautiful marble with two (), or wreaths intertwined. In front of it, a small amphi-theatre, formed by a rounded seat of the same marble. Entering this, you come face to face with a bronze figure, larger than life, seated and sleeping, with a wonderful drapery drawn over the head, but leaving the face visible -- a piece of work which makes all the other monuments in the cemetery look like toys; yet a very hopeless figure.

Met Mrs. Becker at Mrs. Tuckerman's, with whom good talk. Went to The Richmond by invitation of Mrs. Folsom, Margaret Fuller's niece, to see Louis Rutherford, a friend of my youth. A delightful evening causeire, with Anna, who read me some sweet love verses written by Sam G. to her in courtship days.

Friday, Apr. 29.

R. W. Light advises me not to write to Loree (or Force), but sent the following letter for me to send, if approved:

"Sir:

Your letter to Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, dated 4-12-92, is before me. The authorship of the "Battle Hymn" is not, and cannot be questioned. Any move made by you, as threatened, will be so made at your peril.

Very respectfully,
R. W. Light."

(on paper giving his style and title, attorney, etc.)

I conclude to send this.

Yesterday, after seeing the statue described on the page before this, some lines came to me, which I was fortunately able to recall and record.

Sunday, May 1.

Arrived at about 7 A. M. Found all well, and many letters and postals to be answered. * * * A delightful sermon from C. G. A. who had written me that the Church of the Disciples had made me a life member of the American Unitarian Association. * * * My dearest father's birthday. He died fifty-three years ago next November, being at the time, fifty-three years old. Oh, that I had appreciated him!

Monday, May 2.

Have written to Bryant Lit. Union, in answer to a letter so curt and impolite, that I am quite sure they have got a new hand in the office. I wrote in explanation of their not having heard from me. * * Club in afternoon. Meeting to consider the question of removal and building, or of holding on where we are. Mrs. Kehew, chairman of building committee, made a rather temper-y speech, complaining that only eighty members had answered the circular, asking for an expression of opinion, prior to the meeting. Mrs. Cheney thought this, on the contrary, very encouraging, as I did. The meeting, though a bit excited, de part et d'autre, was helpful and encouraging. Mrs. Kehew reported eighty shares pledged at one hundred dollars per share. I pledged myself to put in three hundred dollars.

Wednesday, May 4.

Very miserable in morning, dizzy, brain unfit for any work. Read a bit of Greek and a prayer of James Martineau. Finished and mailed a letter nearly completed yesterday to George Gelbach of Tumwater, Washington, asking why estate was quoted in tax bill as only 22 1/2 acres, when I had bought it as 25. Declined invitation of Henry C. Bowen of the Independent to attend celebration of Fourth of July at Woodstock, Conn. Will send a poem if I can possibly write one, but have made no promise.

Sunday, May 8.

A day busy with preparation for my trip to Chicago. Heard good C. G. A. in the morning. In afternoon, spoke at a Home for Young Women, 63 Warrington Street, at Fanny Roger's request. Spoke on praying for what we really want, and of thinking well before hand what we do need. Spoke also of the rest of high thought, and how this may be found in religion.

Monday, May 9.

Started on my journey. A special train, all of women; my car, the Nannette, a sumptuous one, furnished with arm chairs of plush and wicker, berths coming up out of the floor at bed time, a clock and piano; scenery beautiful; company very good. Mrs. Mack rather my chum; music and recitations in evening.

Tuesday, May 10.

St. Clair tunnel; a prodigious work; a pleasant day's travel. A subscription started to give Mrs. K. T. Woods fifty dollars; a meeting called, at which I made a little speech and read some hastily scrawled lines; Alice Blackwell also contributing a poem, quite bright and at some length. The day passed rapidly. The officials, Mr. Gurley and Mr. Chase were most kind. Mr. G. was up until four A. M. telegraphing ahead for a clear road. Reached Chicago ahead of time. Mrs. Mack and I went to Mrs. Carpenter's house, and were hospitably welcomed.

Wednesday, May 11.

Convention of Federated Clubs at Chicago.

(No entry until:)

Wednesday, May 18.

Lecture at Cleveland; "Paris".

Friday, May 20.

Reached home safely and in good health, four hours after train time. The over-flow in Missouri having occasioned the delay.

Sunday, May 22.

An excellent sermon from C. G. A. ✓ Had a bright moment in church when I felt that my way to the heavenly kingdom has been impeded by my doubt of getting there. I must lay aside this doubt however justified by the sense of my own offences in the past, and short-comings in the present. I am bought "with a price", and belong to the redeeming Power which I acknowledge and bless. It seems profane to commit these interior experiences even to the keeping of my diary. I record this for my own encouragement in times of despondency.

In afternoon wrote at one heap, my address for tomorrow's meeting.

Monday, May 23.

P. M. Meeting of the National Alliance of Unitarian and other liberal Christian women at Church of Disciples. I to give a short paper or address on "Something relating to the work of Unitarian Women." * * * Gave my address at the meeting above mentioned. It did not seem to make much impression, yet it had some leading thoughts.

Tuesday, May 24.

Met Mrs. A. C. Bowles. Arrangements for Women Ministers Anniversary all right. Annual business meeting of N. E. W. S. Association. Mrs. Dietrich argued that the society was bankrupt, a sham, etc. with more than her usual want of tact. We had a rather warm discussion. Frederick Hinkley, who was of her mind, rebuked us for impatience, which

contrary, very patiently, I thought. The sense of the meeting was entirely against the discontinuance of the N. E. Association.

Wednesday, May 25.

Presided this evening at the Suffrage Festival. The evening was sultry and oppressive, and the occasion did not light up as it usually does. I could not shake off my dullness. Mrs. Claflin made a bright little speech, and Mrs. Cheney was sensible, as ever, but Mrs. Livermore or Mary Eastman were neither of them up to their mark.

Thursday, May 26.

Morning Meeting of Moral Educational Association. I to speak ten minutes. I did this, taking for my theme, "The moral education of the rich" and the command, "Thou shalt not covet." I spoke of the importance of worthier objects of pursuit among our prosperous classes, of the cultivation of benevolent feeling and action among children. Have writ to Mrs. Severance of St. Paul, offering to send a letter from London, for her magazine, suggesting that she may order two of my volumes from Lee and Shepard. I joined the Moral Educational Society and gave Dr. Zach one dollar for Whit Sunday flowers at the North End, Mission.

Friday, May 27.

* * * A delightful birthday.

Wednesday, June 1.

Worked at getting ready to depart. To the McBurney wedding with Fanny Howe. Woman Ministers Association and annual meeting in afternoon, Church of the Disciples; a very small attendance, perhaps fifty ladies present. Mrs. Bowles' report very good. Three hymns writ by women ministers, for the occasion; a lady organist; collection between two and three dollars. I paid my membership fee, one dollar, and gave another dollar. Principal expense, a souvenir with a head of myself from the Gardiner photograph. I offered to buy the plate, but the committee voted to give it to me. The sudden heat, no doubt, kept some away, and the date was too late.

Saturday, June 4.

A day of almost inconceivable pressure and labor. I could not waste one moment, yet could not do some of the simplest things which I had intended to do. Our departure was tolerably decorous and comfortable. Harry and Fanny came to see us off; also good Charles G. Ames and his wife. They brought me a box of bonbons and a cake of extra nice soap. Had a wonderfully smooth start, yet felt poorly.

Sunday, June 5.

Was quite miserable, but managed to accompany the hymns for the morning service, three in number. Sea very smooth.

Monday, June 6.

Better today. Have not been actively sick but wretched. Have made acquaintance with a number of passengers.

Tuesday, June 7.

(Memoranda for London). Rolls Chapel; Dr. Dunn preached the Consecration sermon. Tomb of Dr. Young; also that of Lord Bruce of Kinloss. Gateway of Lincoln's Inn; Sloane Museum, open Wednesday, Thursday and Friday; old house in Drury Lane.

(No entry until:)

Monday, June 13.

Today for the first time I take pen in hand. I have been rather lethargic and have had nothing in particular to chronicle. Have enjoyed some good reading, and have read one book, *Bel Ami*, by Guy de Maupassant, which I found so objectionable that I had to skip whole passages of mere sensual description. My loathing of the book and its personages, will keep me from encountering against the filth of this author.

An entertainment in the evening for the benefit of seamen's orphans in Liverpool and in New York. Maud had written a brief but very thoughtful paper, which was read with fine effect. I had to recite the Battle Hymn and to account for its existence, which I did very briefly. Alice and Bessie () carried round the plates for the collection, which amounted to some twenty-seven dollars.

Wednesday, June 15.

This morning we despaired of reaching Liverpool before tomorrow, but the head wind abated somewhat and we did land somewhere about 6 P. M. We got through with the inevitable confusion and took train for Chester, where went to the Grosvenor and rested thankfully.

Thursday, June 16.

Attended services in the Cathedral, which Maud saw for the second, Alice for the first, and I for the fourth time. I first came to Chester as a bride, forty-nine years ago; then in 1867 with dear Chev, Julia and Laura; in 1877 with dear Maud, and now with Maud and her husband and my dear grandchild, Alice Richards. These three periods in my woman's life, gave me much to think of. Left in afternoon, intending to reach London, but by some confusion of railroad information, did not take the direct train, and so concluded to stop at Oxford, which we reached somewhere near ten P. M. Could find no rooms at the Roebuck and took two at the Clarendon, Jack grumbling much at the price — ten shillings and sixpence for our room, and eight for his and Maud's. At book stall in Chester bought Stepniak's *Russian Peasantry* for six shillings.

Friday, June 17.

Visited Christ Church College very thoroughly, with the help of an elderly verger of some sort. The Cathedral, in part, very ancient. * * * Took train for London, arriving between 7 and 8 P. M.; Great Western Hotel.

Saturday, June 18.

Walked a little; read much in Stepniak's book. Maud and Jack's lodgings, 42 Albion Street, Hyde Park, West, whither we moved with a great load of baggage.

Monday, June 20.

Took Alice to British Museum, where we visited the Greek, Egyptian, Assyrian and Babelonian remains, together with the relics exhumed from the arte misium of Ephesus. Tablets recording the battles of Tiglath-Pileser (bas-reliefs on large slabs) interested Alice more than most of the other things. We lunched at the museum, quite comfortably. Maud was out all the afternoon, returning just in time for late dinner, which we enjoyed at home. Maud had been working to find out things for us mostly.

Tuesday, June 21.

With Alice early to the Loan Exhibition of paintings at Guild Hall. Very fine, comprising some old treasures, as of Albert Dürer, and a Franz Hals, Gainsboros, and Sir Joshuas; a Constable landscape, two fine Claudes, a number of Turners, and much else of historic interest, and also some of the best pictures of Watts, Millais, Rossetti, Burne-Jones, et cetera.

In afternoon Lady Abodeen, Arthur Mills and Mary Dorr visited me; also Henry Harland. A, M's. hair is quite white; it was only iron gray when we last met, thirteen years ago. He will get me a permit to see the effigies at Westminster, and will write for his son Dudley to come and see me. Mrs. Dorr asks me to lunch on Thursday.

Wednesday, June 22.

Albert Hall, 6 P. M. Lady Abodeen to send me tickets. * * * Passed the morning with Alice at the National Gallery; much fatigued. The Albert Hall performance very interesting but rather tedious. Lord Abodeen sent his carriage for us. My seat was next that of the Countess, who appeared in a very fine dress of peach blossom corded silk, with white lace draperies. On my right was Lord Brooke. Lady Abodeen introduced me to Lord Kinraird, and to Dr. Barnardo. The singing of the children, a band of rescued waifs, moved me to tears. The military drill of the boys, and the may pole dance of the girls, were very finely done. Not having dined, Alice and I were obliged to leave a little before 8:30; sorry not to hear Lord Abodeen's speech and to miss Lady Abodeen's distribution of prizes. There are more than four thousand of these children in the Barnardo Homes.

Thursday, June 23.

Lady Abodeen called for me at 8 P. M. to go to the meeting of the Liberal Women's League. To lunch with M. G. D. * * * Rainy all forenoon. After lunch went with Alice to the first view of the Society of English portrait painters. Met Arthur Pickering, whom I at first mistook for George Riddle, once, and perhaps still, his intimate friend. Portraits, on the whole, well worth seeing; Herkomer's very good. Also Mrs. Anna Lea Merritt's and others. A superb portrait of Cardinal Manning in full red and ermine. In the evening, Lady Abodeen sent her carriage for me, and I went with her to the meeting of the Liberal League, at which she spoke with a pleasant playfulness, dwelling somewhat upon the suggestion that home rule, if given to Ireland, would do away with the ill feeling of the Irish in America toward England.

Lief Jones came into the meeting while Lady Abodeen was speaking, and with him, Lady Carlisle. He shook hands with me very cordially.

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She took the seat next me, but appeared not to recognize me. At last, Lady Abdeeen spoke of me, and Lady Carlisle said something but did not shake hands. Presently Lief Jones began his address, which was quite lengthy, presenting the full platform of the liberal party. He is a brisk, adroit speaker, and made points in favor of Woman's Suffrage, of the Home rule, of the disestablishment of the Anglican Church in Wales and Scotland, of the eight hour labor law, of the purchase of the water works, now owned by eight companies, by the city. When I rose with Lady Abdeeen to depart, Lady Carlisle shook hands with me, quite cordially. I cannot say that I thought her improved by public life. Her movements were abrupt and strutting. She called out, "Here, here!" like a man.

Friday, June 24.

With Alice early to St. Paul's Cathedral. The lunch at Lady Abdeeen's was very pleasant. Mrs. Eva McLaren talked with me, as did a Miss Ferguson, I think. The American Minister, Lincoln, was introduced to me and was very friendly. Sorry to learn that M. P. has been trying to swindle Lady Abdeeen. Gennadius called.

Saturday, June 25.

As Lady Abdeeen directly asked me about M. P. I was obliged to tell her that her statements regarding an American family in distress, for whom she solicited a loan of twenty-five pounds, were not to be relied on. I gave her leave to say the same to Minister Lincoln, confidentially.

Went to Toynbee Hall by White Chapel 'bus, arriving at about 11:30 A. M. Had received a note which I supposed to be from a lady, offering to show me over the institution before 12:30. We were shown into a large room, bare of carpet, but with some pictures, etc. and bric-a-brac. After waiting half an hour, a young gentleman made his appearance, a Mr. Aves. The letter had been from him. He showed me Mr. (not Gen.) Booth's map of gradations of wealth and poverty in London. The distinctions are marked by colors and shades of color; criminal centres designated by black. He invited us to dine on Tuesday, and attend a conference of working men, afterwards. In afternoon to Sarasate Concert, all violin and pianoforte, but very fine. Maud and Jack arrived from Paris at 7:30 P. M. and we had a pleasant evening. Mrs. Dorr and George made a long visit. Alas, Mrs. Robert C. Winthrop is dead.

Sunday, June 26.

Alice and I to dine with the Lyulph Stanleys, 18 Mansfield Street, Portland Place. To hear Stopford Brooke in morning; an interesting sermon. * * * Mrs. Dorr took me to lunch with Lady Carlisle. She had mistaken the hour and we found the luncheon well on, indeed at dessert. I managed to browse a little on what was brought me, quite sufficient if I could have devoted my attention to it. After luncheon Lady Carlisle kept me for some talk about Miss Willard, Lady Henry Somerset, W. C. T. U., Suffrage, etc. I don't know that I was able to put anything before her, very distinctly. Dinner with Stanleys delightful. Had afternoon tea on Mill's balcony with his wife. A day of much pleasure, but too fatiguing.

Monday, June 27.

To lunch with Mrs. Harland. * * * Lunch with the Harland's

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very pleasant. Edmund Gosse was the guest invited to meet me, and was very vivacious, easy and agreeable. Mrs. H. thinks he has no deep seated convictions but is rather on the surface of things. A Detroit editor, Mr. B-----, working for the McClure syndicate, came in to see the Harland's on business, and staid. Also the composer Marzails, of whom these friends are very fond. In the later afternoon, Mrs. Oscar Wilde made a long and very pleasant call. Gosse chaffed at Amelie Rives a little. I told him of her relationship to us through her husband.

Tuesday, June 28.

With Alice to Westminster Abby, which I enjoyed as I have before. To Alice its interest seemed inexhaustible. It is so indeed if one could be "strewing violets all the time" as E. B. B. said somewhere, in a different connection. Longfellow's bust has been placed there since my last visit; the likeness is good. I wandered about as long as my feet would carry me, thinking sometimes of Gray's questions -- "Can storied urn", etc.

A visit from Mrs. Balgarne in the afternoon. She gave me some addresses of parties in London. The Harlands came later and brought the composer of "Twickenham Ferry", (Molloy?). At 5:30 with Alice to dine with Aves at Toynbee Hall, which we reached in good time; a pleasant dinner. A bright young man, Bruce by name, related to Abyssinean Bruce, took Alice into dinner. A rather long sitting afterwards in Aves' room, where we met an alderman, a bricklayer, trade's unionist. Later we heard a lecture from Commander Gladstone, on the Norman-Bretton Church, with fine stereoscopic plates. A violent storm came on, but we managed to bus it home, taking a cab only at Marble Arch.

Wednesday, June 29.

We all to dine with the Greek Minister at eight o'clock, and go thence to the soiree of the academy. * * * To Chelsea to call upon Mrs. Oscar Wilde. * * * The dinner with Gennadois was pleasant enough. His secretary, Marvo Michaelis not very entertaining. He took us afterwards to the soiree of the academy, but immediately left us in charge of his secretary, who saw us through; a great fatigue and of small interest.

Thursday, June 30.

* * * The dinner with Mills was very fine; the best possible. My pet Dudley kissed me and sat by me at table. Dr. Ackland, a nephew of Mrs. Mills, was bright and pleasant; seems a superior man. Barton Mills, handsome and rather heavy, said grace before and after meat. The whole occasion was delightful.

Saturday, July 2.

A busy day. I walked out in the morning. Bought a second hand collar and cuffs, point d'alençon lace, for ten shillings and sixpence; a decided bargain; also half dozen claret pints, for six shillings; also some crochet cord for eight pence, three farthings. In afternoon to see Oscar Wilde's play, "Lady Windemere's Fan", at St. James Theatre. We went, by invitation, to his box, where were Lady Wilde and Mrs. Oscar. The play was perfectly acted and is excellent of its kind; the motif not new, the dénouement original in treatment. After the play to call on Lady Rothschild, who received us very graciously; then to

Constance Flower's, who showed us her superb house full of treasures of art.

Sunday, July 3.

I had hoped to take Alice to Temple Church, but having accepted invitations for lunch and dinner, I was forbidden by Maud to undertake anything more. Alice and I went to the Warrs and found a pleasant house, with a narrow sort of little park in front, and a garden in the rear. Not being sure of the distance, we came nearly half an hour too soon. Mrs. Warr was not ready for us but soon came down and received us most graciously. They have some good pictures and many delightful prints. Mrs. Warr's brother, Mr. Fletcher, came from Temple Church with Miss Wilder of Rochester (Dupuis Wilder). My old friend came in a little late, very little changed and genial as ever. Miss Barnes, sister to Thurlow Weede Barnes, came in. This was thoroughly enjoyable. To 7 P. M. dinner with Mrs. Augusta Webster, who seems much w^{orn} and nervous, even hysterical. I feel sorry for her and still more for her husband, at whom she gards, partly in fun and partly in earnest. Met a Mrs. Hodgson, much of a metaphysician. Her only child, a daughter, is on the stage. They offered to take Alice and me to Cambridge; Alice did not want to go.

Monday, July 4.

Alice and Maud decided against Cambridge expedition, so I unwillingly gave it up. Mrs. Gosse came and took us to Alma Tadema's beautiful house and garden. He met us very cordially. Mrs. Smalley came. She was Phoebe Gamo (or Grand), Wendell Phillips' adopted daughter; had lamed herself badly, something as I once did, but worse, having injured the nerves of the knee as well as broken the ligament. I had a pleasant talk with her and with also Mrs. Hughes, whom I charged with a friendly message to Thomas, himself. After this to Minister Lincoln's Fourth of July reception. We were late but were very cordially welcomed. Harry White, Daisy Rutherford's husband, was introduced to both of us and said he would call upon us.

Wednesday, July 6.

With Maud to Liberty's where she beguiled me alas ! into buying a fine black silk mant^{@y}, for six guineas; then with Alice to Nutts, in the Strand, for my Greek books. He had one on Nicomathean ethics, a fine edition, which I bought for twelve shillings; then to Poole's in Hallowell Street, around the corner, where bought two editions of Aristotle's government, with English notes; one complete, the other containing only a part of the work. * * * *

Friday, July 8.

I have rashly promised to lunch with the Brooke Herfords at Hampstead, and to take five o'clock tea with Mrs. Rebecca Moore at Bedford Park. Alice offered to go with me, not anticipating much pleasure but because she thought I would not go through without her. She, however, enjoyed both occasions very much. The Herfords were delightful, and Hampstead is a charming suburb. We saw the outside of Mrs. Barbauld's house; found Eleanor May and Mrs. Wells, well known at our church, in a pleasant lodging, a quaint old house. Herford said much good of

Cookson, a farmer's son whom he had known in England, from his beginnings; a dignified, able, excellent man, in his esteem. From this a long distance to Mrs. Moore's. We reached her in good time, however. Found her lone in a pleasant little dwelling. Three ladies came to tea, which was served quite in state. Stepkniak came also.

Saturday, July 9.

Headache -- weather. To lunch with Lady Henry Somerset, where met Miss Morgan, a Suffrage worker, and a Miss Hood, long a helper to Francis Willard. Meant to go to Norwood, but the afternoon was somewhat wet. Some talk with Lady H. about mutual acquaintances. Constance Flower, Mrs. Fawcett, et al. Also concerning Mrs. Martin's intended candidacy for the presidency of the U. S., which however futile in itself, we deplore as tending to throw ridicule upon the Woman's Cause. She thought that the conservatives would give women the parliamentary suffrage in England, on account of the great number of women who have joined the Primrose League.

Arthur Mills came in to arrange to take us to Temple Church tomorrow morning. He proposed a cab, but Milsia (his wife) suggested the underground railway, in which we finally acquiesced. She came to the door in a Bath chair, and I ran down to see her. She was most affectionate, and we promised to write to each other from time to time, and not quite let go of hands, as she said.

Sunday, July 10.

We reached the Mills house in good time. Miss Bere (?) and Dudley came with us. Got to Temple Church rather late to get a seat; however, Mills managed presently to have us well seated. The organ voluntaries strangely, I thought, were first, Chopin's "Funeral March"; second, "The Dead March in Saul." The music was, as usual, very fine and beautiful, tenor singing, "Be not afraid", as a part of the anthem. A noble sermon from Dr. Vaughan. "He trembled for the Ark of God." Old Eli waiting to hear when the Ark was carried into battle. The discourse was really concerned with the political situation of the moment. The strong division of feeling throughout the country and the fears of many lest the doctrine in which they believe, should be overthrown. He said that the real ark of God was the church universal, which has been defined as the whole company of believing Christian people throughout the world. Many changes would occur, but the vital principle of religion would prove itself steadfast. No need to tremble for it. A truly noble sermon, worthy of Phillips Brooks. After service we called at Mrs. Vaughan's door. She did not recognize me, and was rather abrupt, hoping we had not all come to lunch. Mrs. H. M. Stanley greeted me, and promised to call upon me.

Monday, July 11.

Out early with Alice and Jennie Cook to see the old Charter House, the last refuge of Col. Newcome. Dining hall little changed since Queen Elizabeth's time. She staid there for some days before her coronation. Then to St. Bartholmew's the Great, in Smithfield; then to St. Giles Cripple Gate, which I have long desired to visit. It contains a monument to Milton, and a slab near the chancel marking the spot where he lies. The girls copied two ancient inscriptions for me. I enjoyed St. Bartholmew most; the old Norman church is very beautiful. The organist was practicing, and this added to our pleasure. In afternoon, received a note from Mrs. Vaughan, saying that my face had come back to her, and inviting me to call, either this or next Sunday after-

noon. Somewhat to Alice's displeasure, I determined to go at once. She went with me. Mrs. Vaughan was not over attentive, but seemed pleased to see me. A very kind bachelor barrister, Mr. Coats, was very good to Alice and me, and showed us over the Temple Church, pointing out the cell of penitence in the wall.

Tuesday, July 12.

Am to see a lady reporter at ten A. M. She called and was very modest and easily content. I lent her my photo, my volume of "Later Lyrics", and the pamphlet of my A. A. W. papers. At home most of the morning. A rainy afternoon. Went with Alice to see the New Gallery, in which were two fine portraits by Herkomer, a superb one of Paderewski by Tadema, and one of Walter Crane by Watts, also of distinguished excellence. Later called upon the Duchess of Bedford, she having yesterday left a card inviting me to do so; a handsome woman, sister to Lady Henry Somerset; like her, the unhappy wife of a worthless nobleman with whom they say, she has not lived at all since her marriage. We talked of her sister's visit to the United States. I was well able to praise her eloquence, and her general charm. She has known Lowell well. We talked of the old London, the old Boston (Mass.), both past their palmiest literary days. She had heard Phillips Brooks at Westminster Abbey; admired him much but thought him optimistic. She invited me to remember her when in London again.

Wednesday, July 13.

To Bearing Bros. alone, where drew fifteen pounds. Paid six guineas for a mantle from Liberty's, my only expensive purchase here so far. In afternoon with Alice to Dulwich Fête. We had a troublesome time getting there; tried three booking offices before the right one. The day was too dark for much enjoyment of the pictures, which seemed to me to have lost some of their beauty, since I first saw them, the shadows having visibly darkened; some sweet music by three Tyrolese girls; a boy violinist and a zither player. We enjoyed Sir Joshua's picture of Mrs. Sydons, as the "Tragic Muse". Also a good Rembrandt, several Murillos, and one or two Gainsboroughs. In the evening Mrs. Ormiston Chant stopped, with her daughter, on their way from the cars. We had a good deal of chat about woman matters, here and at home. She had seen in the Pall Mall Gazette a flaming article in praise of the Woodhull and Claflin women; their services to the Woman's Cause, etc. This annoyed me much, as did her recital of M. P.'s intrusive impertinence.

Thursday, July 14.

Have writ to Mrs. Annah Robinson Watson, President Nineteenth Century Club, Memphis, Tenn., accepting her invitation to stay with her during the Congress. Was engaged to spend the afternoon at Mrs. Moulton's reception, and to dine with Sebastian Schlesinger. The reception was very pleasant; many people introduced to me, among them Willard, the tradgian, Arthur Warren, representing Boston Herald, Mr. Elliott (dunno nothin' about him), the author of the "Dead Man's Diary", Jerome, author of "Three Men in a Boat", Melba, song writer, Theo. Watts poetical critic of the Athinaeum, Mrs. Capt. Hanniker, daughter of Lord Houghton, a Miss or Mrs. Pennell, author or artist, Mrs. O'Connor, wife of T. P. of that name. At the dinner I met Mrs. O'Connor, who turned out to be a Texan, pretty and very pleasant; an abolitionist

at the age of six. Mr. and Mrs. Rice, he of the Forum, a Mr. Taylor and a Welshman, Mr. Lewis, also Miss Kitty Flynn, a singer. The dinner was most pleasant. Sebastian sang his music to Tennyson's lines on the death of poor "Collars and Cuffs", or rather, he roared it and banged the accompaniment. Miss Flynn sang Laura's "Valentine" to his music. He sent for me and sent me home.

Friday, July 15.

* * * In afternoon with Alice to call on the Warrs, where met the parents of my friend, keeping their golden wedding quietly. Then to Harlands where met Theo. Watts again, and had some good talk with him about Browning and other friends of his. Mrs. Walter Besant, whom I greeted very warmly as our "best friend."

Saturday, July 16.

Wrote to ask Brooke Herford where could buy translations of Works of Abraham Kuener and Martineau's last two publications. A quiet day at home mostly; late dinner at lady de Rothschild's.

Sunday, July 17.

A sermon of surpassing beauty and power, from the dear Bishop of Massachusetts. Dear Maud went with me. "I am come that they might have life and more abundantly." The theme, the fullness of life which Christianity is meant to give. The fervor and spirit of the discourse carried one quite away. He characterized the poverty and meanness of the aesthetic ideal of religion. It is meant to complete life, not to maim or mutilate it. We waited to speak with him, Misses Blanchard and Lane with us. I had a dear grasp of the hand from him. I shook my finger at him and said, "Is this resting?" He laughed and said, "This is the last time; I shall not speak again until I reach Massachusetts." I wrote some lines on coming home, only half expressing my thought, which was, that the mother of so brave a son could not have had one coward drop of blood in her veins. Another little scrap too, about the seven devils that Christianity can cast out. Gen. Walker in afternoon, and the Harlands to dinner.

Monday, July 18.

Very weary with threefold packing. One trunk to be left here, one sent on to Schwalbach, telescope and hand bags to go with me. Sorry to break up our pleasant gite here, but glad that we are to get off on the day proposed. An over-talkative Irishman and a western parson's wife, chattered intolerably in the cars, most of the time. The parson himself, was a quiet man, seemed to be well read, and said nothing foolish. She seemed green from her limited life, overjoyed at making a chance acquaintance with a well looking foreigner. The Harwich boat was dirty and detestable; voyage rather choppy. I carelessly put my sponge basket on the floor of our small cabin, in which we were but four, one, a stranger.

Tuesday, July 19.

Reached Rotterdam betimes. Sponge basket could not be found. Hotel Weimar, tolerable rooms. Lunch at a cafe. Visited picture gallery (music), which enjoyed greatly.

Wednesday, July 20. * * * Left for Amsterdam. * * *

Thursday, July 21.

To Haarlem by 10:30 A. M. train to see the Hals paintings, and hear the famous organ; the pictures wonderful in power and in color -- superb heads, attitudes and expressions unstudied and excellent -- a Master of masters, in short. Saw also the old Town Hall, and an inner room with old arms, a cabinet of fine glass, et cetera, et cetera. Lunch at café, then to hear the organ, which disappointed me somewhat. Heard a Bach prelude, and Fugue, and the Adagio from Beethoven's Fifth Symphony, very impressive; to me not absolutely pure and distinct in tone. Then with Maud to the Tyler (?) Museum, a fine building with a collection of modern Dutch pictures; among these, a Manne Israel's and Mesdag, all first rate. Some fine drawings; a few by great masters, Rembrandt, Reubens, and others; was also a fine collection in natural historical objects, fossil bones, etc., the whole, the gift of a rich citizen of the town. Returned to Amsterdam by 3:48 train.

Friday, July 22.

Morning at the Musée; a very fine building, built since our first visit, containing an immense collection of valuable and invaluable works of art. Two splendid Van der Vliets, one a banquet, one a meeting of some military company; a fine fight between a horseman and two bears with dogs by Paul Potter -- a superb portrait of an old lady, by Rembrandt; also his famous Night Watch, which has been cleaned since I saw it, and seems to me to have suffered a little by it. Splendid allegorical picture of a swan defending her nest against a swimming poodle, expressive of an old contest between Dutch and English.

Saturday, July 23.

As I entered the Rembrandt hall of the Musée this morning, I felt a moment's surprise at seeing all the life-like figures there, just as I had seen them yesterday. It seemed as if they ought to have left the canvasses and gone about their business. This shows how life-like they are. Saw many more today, among others a large size Israels, in his earlier manner, a peasant with two small children, one a child in arms, walking toward a low, wooden cross, which probably marked the grave of the mother. Also a superb Mesdag, some fine Rembrandts, which I did not see yesterday; portraits of William the Silent, and his sons, Franz Hals and his wife, by himself; the famous (), "The floating feather", which disappointed me very much. In afternoon wrote a sincere but rather labored letter of condolence to Mr. Robert C. Winthrop.

Sunday, July 24.

Left in afternoon for the Hague. Drove to the Hotel du vieux Doelm. * * We were three women in one room, a good large one, Maud coming in with us and Jack lodging up stairs.

Monday, July 25.

Spent much of the day at the Musée, which is by no means so rich as that of Amsterdam.

Tuesday, July 26.

Visited the Municipal Musée. Saw here the picture of the silver

haired old 'cello player, by Van der ²Vl~~dt~~; met Mrs. Field from Brooklyn, sister-in-law to Mrs. Anna Field of that place. We sent our cards to the American Minister, who received us very courteously. He has made a careful study of the Dutch system of charities, which is printed with the Consular reports for 1891, and which he lent me. * * * We had coffee with Minister Thayer, and had quite a little American soiree in the evening. Drove to see the House in the Wood, a most interesting and fascinating royal residence. Saw here the portrait of the unhappy first Queen of the late King, and one of J. L. Moxley, who was a great favorite of hers.

Wednesday, July 27.

Went with Mr. Thayer, and Mr. and Mrs. Young of St. Paul, Minn. to see Mesdag and his pictures. Found Mesdag a pale man, of perhaps fifty years -- perhaps less -- a fine house, and besides his own paintings, of which we saw a number, a wonderful collection of pictures, mostly modern French; Troyon, Corot, (), and D'Aubigny.

Some good things by a Roman artist, Mancini, whom Mesdag praised highly. He is very poor but has some excellent qualities. A picture of a little girl reclining on a pillow, with a few flowers in her hand pleased me very much. He also praised it. Much fine tapestry, china, etc. etc. He was gruffly pleasant and hospitable. Left by 2 P. M. train for Antwerp.

Thursday, July 28.

Wrote Isabel Howland in answer to her letter just received, regarding A. A. W. matters. Visited Cathedral and Musée. Saw my picture Ruben's "Elevation of the Cross", but felt that my eyesight had dimmed since I last saw it. Found Pelu, the armless artist, in the Musée, copying a picture of "Godiva". He was glad to see us. Maud had much talk with him about Flemish art. The afternoon at home. A little ramble after dinner, and a nibble at a bric-a-brac shop, which, however, did not become a bite.

Friday, July 29.

We took a cab for two hours and went to the bank, and to the museum Plantin, the palatial home of the printers, including also their printing establishment, discontinued only in 1867, after three hundred years, the family having ended in married daughters; Moreto being the most prominent name among them. Received a fat mail from U. S. A. Wrote a postal to Flossy. Bought a small brass tea canister for three francs, at a bric-a-brac shop; also a small pewter plate for three francs. Saw many things which all of us would have liked to buy. Took 4:37 P. M. train for Brussels. A disagreeable Frenchman smoked vilely all the way to Brussels, which we reached in about an hour. * *

Saturday, July 30. Brussels.

To see the beautiful Ste. Gudul^e. We happened upon the celebration of mass in one of the chapels. The music, lights and incenses added much to the effect of the building, which is fine. Maud said: "It is alive!" which indeed was true, but their devotion carries with it a great weight of ignorant superstition, which is liable, at any moment, to oppose the progress of civilization. The windows are very fine. To the Hotel de Ville, where we saw some fine Gobelins, illustrated Clovis and Clotild, Mary of Bergandy, etc. To the Palais du Cal where saw a series of fine, modern paintings, beginning with the revolt of

the Belgae against the Roman power, and including Godfrey on Buillon at the Holy Sepulchre, Ruben's Return from Italy, Philip le Bon's visit to Van Eyck's wife. Saw these with the help of a cab, for two hours. They would not let me go through the Musée, which they found very well worth while. In late afternoon went to see the "Improper little Mannikin", as the common people here call him, to buy some lace. * * *

Sunday, July 31.

Left Brussels by 10 A. M. train. Some change in food or weather made me feel much better in bodily condition, and my joy in this "day with health" was thankful and sincere. Mrs. Server (?), an entirely new acquaintance, left Brussels with us, escaping from a chance acquaintance, a Miss -----, who had fastened upon her, having, as she alleged, run her cash and borrowing from Mrs. S. wishing to buy lace, etc., which seemed not right. Had a comfortable day's journey. The hills of Germany pleasant to look upon, after the flats of Holland and Belgium. Went to Hotel de Holland, the Ditson (of Ditsch), recommended by Baedaker, being full. Here we had a view of the Quay, where a great concourse of people awaited the arrival of a steamer, with the Arion Musical Society of New York City. Koln Choral Societies were represented by fine banners, and by members in mediaeval costumes, very picturesque. The steamer came in sight, with many flags, foremost among them, our own dear stars and stripes, which were saluted with much acclamation, the band on board playing "Hail Columbia", "Yankee Doodle," and some German airs. All the banners, including the American flags, were carried in the procession. We waived handkerchiefs vigorously as these last passed by, and were saluted by their nearers.

Monday, Aug. 1. Cologne.

* * * Went with dear Maud to Koln Cathedral, which I found much more beautiful and impressive than I had remembered it. The first view of the lofty arches, and the aisles and altars, seemed to me like the entrance into Life ideally considered. One goes up to the high altar, worships one Deity, saves one soul and departs -- the door shuts. Wrote a few lines which only half expressed this thought. Began and nearly finished a letter to dear Laura. Made acquaintance yesterday with a mother and daughter from Australia; pleasant people, the daughter a little off. Each had suffered from necrosis of the finger bone, both being musicians. The daughter's had been the most severe, I judged. They had started to study music in Germany, but this trouble had interrupted their journey and their plans.

Tuesday, Aug. 2.

Left Cologne by Rhine steamer at 8:45 A. M. An easy departure, the dock being very near our hotel. I remember these boats as crowded, dirty and very comfortless, but I found this one as well appointed as need be. Spent the day mostly on deck, as did the others, enjoying the great beauty and romance of the trip. In the evening made acquaintance with a tall English girl, belonging to a party which Maud had taken in gran dispetto, saying that they had stared at her and at us. I found this young lady very pleasant, and had a little talk with the elder ladies, who appeared to be very good sort of people. Drove from Biberich to Wiesbaden, where we found the hotel very comfortable. Maud's Gladstone bag had been left at Wiesbaden; a telephone assured us of its safety. I chilled myself very badly on deck, but staid up until perhaps 7:30. A very young Westphalian on board, astonished us all by his powers of drinking and of smoking. He talked with me; said: Sie sind deutsch, which I denied.

Wednesday, Aug. 3.

Strolled about Wiesbaden a little. Took train at 1:50, reaching Schwalbach by 3 P. M. Cecilia, met us at the door, and my dear sister came out to greet us. The meeting was a little tearful, but also cheerful. Much has passed and passed away in these eventful years; above all, many deaths of dear relatives and friends; dear Bro.' Sam, long-fellow, James F. Clarke, and many others. Presently, Louisa and I were as though we had not been parted at all. She is little changed and retains her old grace and charm of manner. Daisy and Wintie are at Baireuth to hear Parsifal.

Thursday, Aug. 4.

Out early with my sister. We have a regular and restful plan of living: breakfast in our own rooms à volonté; dinner, Alice and I at one P. M. at a pleasant pension, nearby, where we meet a Mrs. Sargent, with a bright little daughter of perhaps twelve years, and a Mrs. Hersey of Virginia, long a friend of Mrs. James of Washington, D. C. Rest after dinner; coffee with my sister at 4:30 P. M.; supper at 7:30; in the evening, reading aloud and conversation. Daisy and Wintie came this afternoon between 6 and 7. Maud read "The Speckled Band." I am miserable with pain, probably rheumatic, in my left hip. Think I must have got a chill on the Rhine boat; I say nothing about this.

Friday, Aug. 5.

Daisy's birthday. Wintie planned and arranged a drive to Hohenstein, where we lunched in the shade of a part of the ruined castle. I gave D. a handkerchief bought at Brussels, in an envelope, on which I wrote:

"I never use a big, big D,
But the big, big D, may use me."

Our lunch was very gay. I was toast master and made a little speech, playing upon Daisy's name, Margaret, which in Greek means pearl, and in French, Daisy; called her a flower and a gem. Wintie was called to respond for her, which he did. Eleutherio also obeyed my summons. I forgot to ask Maud, which was stupid. We had a most lovely and refreshing day, and I felt as if the fiend in my side (rheumatism) had been cast out.

Saturday, Aug. 6.

All that I have set down for yesterday, really took place today. Of yesterday I can only remember that I walked with my sister, feeling very poorly. Went in afternoon to hear the band; met Mrs. L. L. DeLafield, and passed the evening with the others in the family sitting room. This morning little Heloise Sargent brought a charming bunch of flowers for me, and I had an unexpected letter from Chili, from a chance acquaintance made in the course of my last trip to California, I think between Denver and Hellena, Montana.

Sunday, Aug. 7.

To Anglican service with my dear sister, Mr. Terry and my Alice. A dull sermon, the service indifferently read; just the stereotyped church of England article. I had to put two marks in the plate, not having a one mark piece. I grudged this somewhat, which was not to

my credit. Sister L. had to leave early in the service, being Siezed with a fit of coughing. My dreadful hip joint does not ache today, and I am ready to skip about with joy, at the relief, even if it prove but temporary. The pain has been very severe, and I have said naught about it, fearing treatment. After early dinner, wrote the call for this year's A. A. W. Congress. * * * Robert Chanler, my grand-nephew, came this evening, a curious, sprawling, wide-mouthed young man, more than six feet in height.

Monday, Aug. 8.

* * * Saw Robert again and felt the great geniality of his nature; a fine temperament, probably an unequal character of mind, bright here and dull there, but very champagny. Lunched with Maud and Alice at the Russischehof, under the pleasant trees. In the afternoon Sister L, Mrs. Hersey and I went each in a Bath chair to the Buchen, a grove of fine looking beeches. We enjoyed this very much. The men who pushed us seemed good people, as did the women who pushed behind.

Tuesday, Aug. 9.

My side much better. Read Aristotle, as I have done all these days in this place. Took up St. Paul's epistle to the Romans with a more distinct view than heretofore, of his attitude relative to them and theirs to him. Walked out with my sister, and saw at a bric-a-brac booth near the Stahl-Brunnen, a ring composed of a fine garnet set with fine diamonds, wonderfully cheap -- 136 marks. I foolishly wanted

it. * * Mrs. Harry Russell called. She is at Hotel Metropole. Her daughter has paralysis on one side of her face. Before her came Mrs. Phillip Sears of Boston. We had a sort of mock attempt at dress, and a musicale at the Coblenz, after our supper. Robert Chanler was there, all tingling with electric excitability---a sweet, strange boy. I lost Maud's Rothschild bracelet, to my great regret.

Thursday, Aug. 11.

In the afternoon received a message from Guisaal where I went and found my bracelet, which an old woman had picked up. I paid the sum promised. Had a long talk with Robert Chanler, who is a high-minded youth, with excellent intentions, which, pray Heaven, he may not bring to naught through want of perseverance, as so often happens.

Saturday, Aug. 13.

* * * Bought a pair of fine pearl ear rings, set in bronze; also a rococo pin for Maud; a curious old ring of small value for myself, and a brass medal with heads of George the III, and Queen Charlotte set down as "patrons of virtue." Earrings, 50 marks; ring, 8 marks; medal, 3 marks; pin, 9 marks.

Sunday, Aug. 14.

Read dear Sister L. my "Eleventh Hour" sermon; packed; heard music at the Weinbrunnen. Found that my trunk must have a new key; locksmith to be sent for early tomorrow morning.

Monday, Aug. 15.

* * * Reached Heidelberg; very tired, about 10 P. M.

Tuesday, Aug. 16. Heidelberg.

To the castle, an endless walk and climb. I was here in 1843, a bride, with dear Chev, my dearest brother Marion, and my cousin Henry Hall Ward. We went to the Wolfbrunnen; went on ponies to the castle, where we wandered at will, and saw the mighty tun. Some French people were wandering there also, and one of them, a lady, with a sweet soprano voice, of which the refrain was "Comme un étoile ou firmament". H. H. Ward, long after, found this song somewhere. His voice has now been silent for twenty years; dear Marion's for forty-six, and here I came today, with my grown up grand daughter, whom dear Chev only knew as a baby. How long the time seems, and yet how short! Two generations have grown up since then in our family. My sister Louisa, then a young beauty, is here with me, a grandmother, with grandchildren nearly grown. "So teach us to number our days!"

Wednesday, Aug. 17.

We left Heidelberg at 9:16 A. M. by schnell-zug, not, however, the one which Wintie had recommended to us. We had taken no eatables with us, supposing that there must be a stop somewhere for refreshments. In our compartment was a fat, highly perspiring priest, who turned out to be a Catholic and a Hanoverian. He was very good natured, and looked over his railway guide to inform us of the stops, of which we might avail ourselves. These did not exceed five minutes each, except at (), which we could only reach through a carefully puddled sidewalk, a buffet ambulant, which supplied three of us with a glass of beer each. Dear Sister L. who cannot take beer, got nothing. A few bites of fruit and zweivack were all we had to sustain us. We reached Lucerne between 5 and 6 P. M. Went to the St. Gothard Hotel, and thence to their "Dependance", there being no room for us in the hotel.
* * *

Thursday, Aug. 18. Sonnenburg.

Still aching with dreadful fatigue and heat. Had a carriage and went with Alice and Giustina, sister L's maid, to see Thorwaldsen's lion, which impressed me more than ever. I wrote a few lines expressive of this. Took 1:50 boat for Sonnenburg; lunched on board. A distasteful young German pushed me very rudely with his portmanteau, in the crowded gangway to the boat. He afterwards walked about, his nose high in air, as if he wishes to give himself great airs, but knew at bottom that he was a good for nothing. I thought he might be a German reporter. Suffered atrociously from thirst all day. Found Daisy and Wintie at the Sonnenburg; little Laura wonderfully improved and looking quite like herself.

Friday, Aug. 19.

Am much better today, the dreadful thirst having subsided and the heat and () of my body diminished. Sat in the shade of great fir trees all the morning, mostly with my sister. Read a little in 'tottle. Am very anxious for news of my dearest Maud, whom I am sorry to have left in Schwalbach. * * * I am praying that this day may not end without bringing me a sight of my dear Maud, for whom I dread the troublesome cross country journey. The day came to end without news of her. * * * We have been to look at the Grütli Papension close by, as Jack and Maud would not think of coming here. * * * The general aspect is not altogether inviting, though the quiet would be much after my taste. In the evening we went into the ball room, where

the band was playing some waltzes. The young girls would have been glad of partners, I thought, but none offered, and as one couple rather timidly took the floor, the music changed to a slow measure.

Saturday, Aug. 20.

Much better today. * * I sat down to compose the official letter which Mrs. Cheney requested me to write to Pres. Lunsen (?) of the Goethe Society of Weimar Saxe, asking for some particulars regarding the celebration of the golden wedding of the Duchess of Saxony. I asked him to send me a line here, giving the date and character of the solemnities, and to send care of Barings, a newspaper report of the proceedings. Wrote him on A. A. W. paper, to give my letter a little more official air. * * * In the evening sat with sister L. in the pleasantest of the parlors, and had a long talk, mostly about dear James Freeman Clarke. L. remembered meeting him at the Valley, and a long talk. * * * I reminded her that James F. kissed her under the apple trees, and then said: "I will kiss Julia also", which he did. Wintie playing whist close by heard this, and insisted upon an explanation of the kissing, with much laughter.

Sunday, Aug. 21.

Attended the "Evangelische Gottesdienst" at the Hotel. The pastor gave a simple, very earnest sermon on Christ weeping over Jerusalem. The love that would save, "but Thou wouldst not" -- the new Jerusalem, "the love that will save", etc. I asked him after service for the date of the Peace Congress at Rome, but he knew nothing of it apparently. The service closed; we found waiting outside the door the minister and congregation, for the Anglican service. My sister came in almost as I went out, but my head was too tired to hear more, though I would gladly have repeated at least the confession, for my sins and frivolities have risen up before me a good deal of late. * * *

Tuesday, Aug. 23.

Waked with a headache which worsened. I read a little Greek, talked, and sat out in the shade of pine trees. Finally had to go to bed and spent most of the afternoon in solitude, unable to do anything. I think that my worry about Maud had something to do with this, as it had sensibly affected my head and my stomach.

Wednesday, Aug. 24.

Thank Heaven, no pain; weakness only and lassitude. At breakfast an elderly lady seemed to look at me, and to smile. I supposed her to be one of my club ladies, or of my A. A. W's, or someone who had entertained me, and so presently I went up to her and asked her if she was "one of my acquaintances." She replied that she was not, but would be pleased to make my acquaintance. I explained to her that I was president of a large association of ladies in Boston, and that I often did not recognize those of these with whom I had no particular acquaintance. Having incautiously mentioned my name in connection with my meeting with Mrs. Allen in Lucerne, I asked for hers. She replied, Sforza -- Duchess Sforza Cesarini. She had been attracted by my Breton cap, and especially by Daisy's beautiful version of this simple adornment. She also admired my fichu, which Mrs. Long of the Florida department of New Orleans had given me. I found later, that my sister L. has known

her, and that she is a reader of Rornini (?).

Thursday, Aug. 25.

Saw the Duchess again and presented Sister L. to her. They had met, but in years long passed. Her late husband was the hero of a romantic story which has been published somewhere in a magazine. I remember to have read it. A friend of Daisy and Wintie, an Austrian Count came. We murdered a little Greek together. His phrases being quite unlike mind, he (politely) said they were "newspaper Greek." I replied: "Oh, no, I have a Greek son-in-law, and have learned them from him." My room was changed in the afternoon. The weather all day was direful; snow on the near mountains; continual rain, etc. I was chilled and felt it especially in my stomach, but kept about and in the evening had quite a little soirée with the Duchess, the Count and Mme. Holm, who played the Sonate Pathétique wonderfully, from memory. I went to bed feeling poorly. * * *

Friday, Aug. 16.

A day of miserable pain. Tried to get up and did manage to wash my face. * * Returned at once to bed, where I lay until about 8 P. M. Daisy's friend, Dr. Bull (Danish) came in to see me, and ordered poultices of linseed, which relieved me very much. He said it was cold — a chill. * * * A dies non.

Sunday, Aug. 28.

Went with my dear sister to the Anglican service, which was reasonably pleasant. The minister read two creeds of which the second so contraried me that I could not stay to communion, which I should have been glad to do, to be with my sister. While we were at one o'clock dinner, to my amazement dear Maud came in. Her anxiety had been aroused by Alice's postal, writ at my dictation, and in which I only spoke of being under the weather. * * *

Monday, Aug. 29.

Dr. Bull came back from Thun. He is very pleasant. In the evening some Tyrolese from Lucerne gave a concert; three women, a bass singer and a zither player. The godel was fine and very enjoyable — the women's voices rather harsh but of much power. The basso sang a song, at the end of each verse of which the best woman singer, a rough soprano, sang a sort of mountain refrain, from a distance, she having left the hall and placed herself without. The effect was unique and fine. * * *

Tuesday, Aug. 30.

This morning we all sat together in the woods, Dr. Bull, the Winties, Sister L., Alice and Robert Chanler. Alice looked very lovely in a sort of bower of greenery, where she sewed and listened to Wintie's reading. Methought that the old doctor looked at her with pleasure. * * *

Wednesday, Aug. 31.

A headache day. * * * My sight seems rather dim today. I fear that the glare of this place has injured my eyes.

Saturday, Sept. 3.

Received and answered a letter from Jenkin Lloyd Jones, informing me of my election to an Advisory Board to hold a World's Unitarian Congress in Chicago, in September 1893. I have accepted this. * * *

Sunday, Sept. 4.

My last day at Sonnenburg. I woke feeling very miserably; my throat very sore. Robert Chanler came to see me before early dinner. He began to (mis) construe my Latin Imitation, and I let him take it, though it has been one of my treasures. I think that his tutor Reed will be able, with a little tact, to bring back some of his Latin. Gave my sister my little old Greek lexicon, long a cherished companion. I had thought of reading the family one of my sermons, but my throat was troublesome, and no one asked me to do anything of the kind. They wished to hear Pickwick, and a long reading was had in my room, the fire in the grate helping to cheer us. At the one o'clock meal "Home Rule" was mentioned, and Maud incautiously remarked that the most intelligent people in England were in favor of it. I should not have said this, but I did what I could to help her. ----- superior manner was rather annoying. She has that "besoin de primer" of which De Tocqueville accuses himself, in one of his familiar letters.

Monday, Sept. 5.

We had hoped to leave Sonnenburg today, but a solid and unintermitting rain prevented our departure. Much Pickwick was read and enjoyed. Had a talk with young Løser about Royce, Willie James, Frank Abbott, etc. He is a Harvard graduate; has been studying art in Europe for some time, not as an artist, but as a critic. A common, intrusive American woman, of a type unknown to me, seated herself familiarly near us and joined in the talk, in which Miss Bloemendal took part. Had a disastrous game of whist with my sister, and L. Terry, my partner being Mr. Lorer. We lost every game, the cards always running against us.

Tuesday, Sept. 6.

The rain held off sufficiently to allow us to depart. We left our hotel at 10 A. M. All our acquaintances there collected below to say goodbye to us. There were the Duchess Sforza Cesarini, the Chase family, the Josephs and young Lorer. While we were waiting at the landing below the mountain, to embark for Lucerne, an elderly German-American, Mr. Cohen of New York, came up and asked if I was Mrs. Julia Ward Howe. I said that I was and he expressed himself as one who admired me greatly. His son-in-law, Morgenstern by name, was the American whose dancing I had admired at the hotel. * * * We were with the Terrys as far as Lucerne, where the wrench had to come, as dear Louisa said. She was tearful at parting. I seemed somehow so tired and confused as to lose the sense of it. We have indeed had a benefit of each other's society ever since August 3rd. God grant we may meet again. It does not seem more improbable than this meeting was. We reached Berne by 5 P. M. or there about. Staid at the Schweizerhof, near the gare. My cold no better.

Wednesday, Sept. 7.

Staid in doors today and up stairs until late dinner. Our mid-day meal we took in dear Maud's room very comfortably. I finished a letter to Mary Graves, wrote up my diary somewhat, read "La Debacle" and "Trioletta" and was entertained by Maud's reading in the evening.

My cold was very troublesome.

Friday, Sept. 9. Montreux.

Breakfast in my room. My cold no better. * * * Robert and Reed to afternoon tea. Maud invited them to dine and they came. Evening in Maud's room with Robert, Alice, Maud and myself. Rob talked endlessly about himself. Maud interrupted him by reading Pickwick aloud, but he would have occupied the whole evening with very disjointed statements concerning his state of mind.

Saturday, Sept. 10.

Was rather miserable at waking; better when up and about. All these days I read a little Greek, Aristotle, a prayer of Martineau, and Zola's Debacle, which, with all its faults, I have found very interesting, especially the account of the taking of Sedan, and of the extraordinary military muddle which preceded, and indeed made it possible. Good news from my dear Flossy that her Sam has a scholarship of \$250 at Harvard, that the Plainfield house is decided upon, that Carrie has had a great swing in a quiet way at Newport, and that they have all enjoyed their time at Oak Glen thoroughly.

Monday, Sept. 12.

* * Today I read over a part of W. T. Harris' introduction to his work on Hegel. I seemed to have found my better self again, so clear did this appear to me.

Thursday, Sept. 15.

Left Montreux for Paris, stopping one night at Dijon. Robert and Reed came to see us off, and Robert went with us to Lausanne, which was not only a pleasure but a help also, Maud's parting with Jack was very sad for a time, but Rob cheered her somewhat with his artless prattle. Reed brought me a beautiful yellow rose, half blown, upon which I needs must exercise my old trick of versification. Paper I had none, and the back of a pasteboard box held one stanza; the covers of a Tauchnitz the others. Arrived at Dijon, we chose the Hotel Dezura, near the gare, respectable but smelly. We had a fire and dined in Maud's room, which was also mine. The sheets were rather damp, and my cough was much worse than usual.

Friday, Sept. 16.

Out early to see the town. Some interesting relics, bits of architecture, et cetera. The hackman drove us about at his pleasure, and managed so that we had no time to see the "Puits de Moïse", which we had specially wished to see, without losing the train we had intended to take. This disappointed us a good deal. The journey was long and very hot; the carriage very much crowded. Maud had all the trouble in the world to get our luggage examined by the Customs officer, but managed to carry one by a coup d'état; She also siezed upon a porte-feux whom a gentleman was just engaging, and saying pleasantly: "place aux dames." She succeeded in carrying him off. He found for us the fiacre of his friend Hector, a shabby one, with a forlorn horse. We reached Hotel (), very weary; found Daisy and Wintie, and very pleasant rooms secured for us.

Saturday, Sept. 17.

My cough was very troublesome. and I took such a quantity of

lozenges and troche stuff to quiet it, that I waked this morning with a bad headache, which wore off after my morning tea. I spent the forenoon in bed, where I had my breakfast. This, for me, unprecedented course so alarmed Maud, that she hunted up a homoeopath, who called in the afternoon and prescribed nux and Bryonia, which soon relieved my exacerbation. I slept deliciously and with little interruption. I was in the house and on the one floor all day.

Sunday, Sept. 18.

Much better this morning. A long walk with Maud, who urged me to pass October in England, which I cannot do. Copies the lines writ on Reed's rose. Heard today of the noble poet Whittier's death. What a great heart is gone with him!

Monday, Sept. 19.

Left Paris by 10:10 A. M. train via Boulogne and Folkstone; a quiet passage, and altogether good journey. Was sorry to leave Paris in such haste. Have seen nothing except in my walk of yesterday. Went to Charing Cross Hotel.

Thursday, Sept. 22.

Embarked at about 10 A. M. getting off quite comfortably. Many Boston people on board; a very quiet start. Edward Atkinson, wife and daughters on board; a valuable addition to our resources.

Tuesday, Sept. 27.

After much dullness of mind, got a glimpse of thoughts for my A. A. W. paper. "Pessimism and Optimism considered as social forces." Will mention Pascal, Carlyle, Leopardi and Schopenhauer, as pessimists of different degrees; Rousseau, Kant, Goethe and Schiller as optimists; also Peace Congresses and Prison Reform.

Wednesday, Sept. 28.

Pascal's "Pensees" makes me think that one source of his melancholy and pessimism was his inconclusive, negative critical line of argument, building up a proposition in order to over throw it. I find this in Chapter 6 particularly, this being as far as I have read up to date.

Thursday, Sept. 29.

Rough in early morning. I awake as usual by 5 A. M. A long, pleasant chat at breakfast with Mrs. Russell about Charles Sumner, Charles Parnell, etc. Had a perception later that I must pass on from my sense of my ill desert to a further perception of God's redeeming power. I said in my mind: "There is nothing in me which can redeem me from despair over my poor life and wasted opportunities; that redemption which I seek must be in Thee. There is no progress in the mere sense of ill-desert. I must pass on from it to better effort beyond. Self reproach is negative; "woe is me that I was born." Amendment must have positive grounds." I wrote some lines in which a bit of sea weed shining in the sun, seemed as an illustration of the light which I hoped to gain.

Friday, Sept. 30.

This day, if I remember rightly, was rough also. A performance of Jarley Wax Works in the evening, was much enjoyed. Mr. Atkinson as Mrs. Partington in my witch hat, was not recognizable. He recited some very merry nonsense of Hook's, about European travel. * * *

Saturday, Oct. 1.

Sea continues rough; a land bird (fish hawk) perches on our mast to our great pleasure. We took a pilot on board in the afternoon, and by 9 P. M. drop anchor in Boston Harbor, within the quarantine limits.

Sunday, Oct. 2.

Health officer on board by 10 A. M. Should have been there at sunrise, people said. Questioned all of us as to where we had been. Customs officers, two in number, received our declarations. Although no sickness on board (only a child in second cabin with lung trouble), steamer was not allowed to proceed to dock. In the early morning John M. Forbes' yacht, the "Wild Duck" hovered around us, hoping to take off his daughter Mrs. Russell, and her son and daughter, and the Atkinson group. The Blanchards also were visited by their yacht, a sailer, small but pretty. At about 3:30 P. M. Mrs. Russell received permission to go on board the Wild Duck, and to take with her as many of the first cabin passengers as would desire to go. Quite a number of us embraced this opportunity with gratitude. Thomas B. Wales was on wharf to receive his daughter Marie, a very pleasant girl. He helped us very kindly with our cloaks, carriage, etc. We reached Harry's house soon after four P. M. Harry and Fanny had written inviting us to stay with them. The letter came on board in the morning. They received us very affectionately. Michael came and carried dear Alice off, my sweet and sturdy travelling companion.

Monday, Oct. 3.

All seems like a dream. Went out to lunch with Michael. Dear good Moulton has resigned her position. Her place, I fear, can never be filled. Saw Langmaid about my throat trouble, which he pronounces Trachitis.

Thursday, Oct. 6.

* * * We leave at 11:40 A. M. for Newport; a pleasant journey. Hanney meets us. To satisfy Maud's apprehensions upon my account, I take a closed carriage and drive out. The familiar points delightful to see again; the house comfortably warm. Flossy has left things in nice order. Mrs. Fairchild and Sattie come out to see us very kindly. Early retirement, as we are very weary.

Friday, Oct. 7.

I begin my life here with a prayer that the prolongation of my days on earth, may be of good to myself and others; that I may not sink into senile folly or grossness; nor yet wander into aesthetic conceit, but carry the weight of my experience in humility, in all charity, and in a loving and serviceable spirit. * * *

Saturday, Oct. 8.

A close languid day. I begin Martineau's "Types of Ethical Theory."

* * *

Sunday, Oct. 9.

A doubtful day. We went in town to attend church, and dine with W. G. Weld, according to promise. Maud was very nervous and anxious about me. Cutter's sermon was very good. Maud had expected him to speak on Tennyson's death, which would indeed have been appropriate. I was welcomed back by good Tweedy, Juliet Goodwin, Dr. and Mrs. Cutter, and Mrs. Birney (Josie Angier). Had left my glasses at home, so could not read at Weld house, but scribbled some lines on thoughts which the morning had suggested to me. * * *

Monday, Oct. 10.

Hugh and Dorothy Norman came early to see us, and Norman Pere followed hard upon. He wanted me to sign a petition, resigning all my water rights to the Newport Water Works Company, and had send me word that he would give \$500 for my signature. I simply told him I could not do this, and he went away.

Wednesday, Oct. 12.

I find a text for my Optimistic doctrine: "Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness, for they shall be filled." Another would answer for a pacific discourse: "First be reconciled with thy brother, and then go and offer thy gift."

Saturday, Oct. 15.

Wrote to Ina Coolbrith, Free Public Library, Oakland, California, in regard to letter of Mrs. Halloway, enclosed in one of Miss O's., affirming that Elizabeth Barrett had lived twenty years in "York State", and that she was born ten years later than 1809, the date given by biographers, and that her marriage to Robert B. (Browning) may be learned from the New York Tribune or Herald of autumn of 1856. Mrs. Halloway says that her father's mother's name was Elizabeth Barrett, and her father's, Jonathan Hoskins, and they lived at Richville, St. Lawrence County, New York. Mrs. Browning's father, she calls "Uncle Edward Barrett", and says he came to America soon after the death of his wife in 1833.

Sunday, Oct. 16.

Woke with a heavy aching head, the weather being very heavy, with occasional showers. Could do no work of any sort. Struggled about the house all day; slept in afternoon; recovered at 8 P. M. * * *

Tuesday, Oct. 18.

At my poor prayer this morning, got a leading thought for my A. A. W. "The pure in heart shall see God," i.e. see him in the world's order and progress. This gave me courage to write what may finish my paper on "Optimism and Pessimism as efficient social forces." Deo Gratiis! I have been trying at this paper rather blindly until today.

Thursday, Oct. 20.

Began to prepare a brief address for the Columbus Day, in the village school tomorrow.

Friday, Oct. 21.

Devoted most of the forenoon to my address. We had an early and hasty lunch and reached the school house soon after 1:30 P. M. Found it well filled with pupils and parents, mostly mothers. One old gentleman sat near me and turned out to be one who remembered me at Bailey's farm, where I used to pass the summers, between the ages of ten and fourteen. He showed me a little child, as the great grandchild of Farmer Bailey, at whose house we used to stay in those days. A fine flag staff had been erected, and a pretty flag was raised, the children cheering with their small, high voices. The exercises consisted of singing, recitations, readings, and my little screed, with which I had taken some pains. I was glad to celebrate this day with my country neighbors, doing such service as I could, for and with them. It turned out that the old man Chase is my neighbor at the Prescott House. Mary Graves and Maud were present, and liked my screed.

Sunday, Oct. 30.

Wanted to go to church, but thought I would not leave Flossy. She broke down with a dreadful headache, and I might just as well have gone. Wrote a long letter to Sister Annie, as the best religious service I could accomplish.

Monday, Oct. 31.

First meeting of N. E. W. C. 7:30 P. M. Reached Boston at 12:50. * * * Sent five dollars to Jacob James of Samana, who had written to ask some aid from me, prior to his return to Samana, where he will become pastor of his father's congregation. To club meeting, which was very bright and pleasant. * *

Tuesday, Nov. 1. Newport.

Wish I could have staid to hear Phillips Brooks preach. Thought of my saints, it being All Saints Day.

Thursday, Nov. 3.

I am thanking God for these beautiful autumn days, and mostly for the fact that they are painless. I have been reading with delight Dr. Hedge's essays on Schopenhauer, Leibnitz and Kant; have been trying to finish my A. A. W. paper; to finish correspondence and business.

Friday, Nov. 4.

Alas, I must leave my paradise ! I am needed, E. D. C. says, at Board Meeting tomorrow. Maud will not suffer me to return late, so I must make the great wrench. Thank God for the preceding past month of rest. Thanks too, for the work that is to follow, if I can only compass it.

Sunday, Nov. 6.

To Church of Disciples, with joy. C. G. A. conducted the services, but brought his wife into the pulpit and left her to read his sermon. I was much concerned to learn that he is far from well.

Tuesday, Nov. 8.

* * * Had a dreadful worry over E. D. C.'s note, telling me

about arrangements. It had been thrown in the waste-paper basket, from which we fished it, with great difficulty.

Wednesday, Nov. 9.

Began opening address for A. A. W. Attended William Robeson's funeral, which was very Bostonian in character. Many friends were present and most of them known to everyone some; vocal music was subdued and lovely. Mr. De Normandie officiated, reading indistinctly; at least we could not hear him well in the back parlor, and praying in so subdued a voice that we could hear very little of what he said. I sought for an interior word or glimpse, and presently seemed to see our friend surrounded by his schoolmates, my dear Brother Sam, Motley and others.

Then I saw in my thoughts the backward look at the old pieties, Christ's words, St. Paul's chapter, last of all, the Boy David feeding his sheep, and composing the twenty-third psalm, which the minister read entire. The funeral procession was very slow in starting. We saw nothing of the family, who probably were in the front room. I stood at my window to see the coffin carried out. I had wished to send some flowers for dear old Round Hill School, but could not find time yesterday to do so. Wrote Ella Farnham Pratt that will write account of an early Christmas (in my life).

Thursday, Nov. 10.

Finished opening address for A. A. W. Also corrected my paper on Optimism and Pessimism, for the same. Left dear Harry's house for good this time.

Friday, Nov. 11.

Margaret Chanler came to accompany me on my journey to Memphis. Mrs. Hill sent three chicken partridges, beautifully cooked, and some extra good butter for our lunch basket. Mrs. Fairchild brought a bottle of Farina cologne.

Saturday, Nov. 12.

Margaret, Sattie Fairchild and I started on our journey. * * * Changed cars at Washington, D. C. soon after 9 P. M. Had a comfortable day and night. Bessie Chanler joined us in Philadelphia; lunch basket fed us all day, I think.

Sunday, Nov. 13.

Travelling all day. Margaret, at my request, read to Bessie and myself the church psalms for the day.

Monday, Nov. 14.

Saw cotton fields with a good deal of cotton. Reached Memphis about noon, as well as I can remember. Mr. Watson met us at the depot, taking me and my two nieces to his house in a good carriage. Mrs. Watson received us very cordially. She is a typical Southern woman, bright and pretty for her years. She placed two rooms at our service; I, naturally, gave the largest one to the girls. We had lunch and rested. I walked out with Mrs. Watson's two daughters, Kate and Lou, fourteen and eleven years of age.. Bought two paste pins for my

cap. Went to the Gaynor Hotel, where we had our officers' meeting, which was entirely harmonious. This over, we attended the reception given us by the Nineteenth Century Club. An address of welcome was made, I think, by Judge Grier. Mrs. Watson read an original poem in which she compared the coming of the Congress to the primal fiat: "Let there be light"; at least I so understood it. I was much homaged and was taken into supper. The occasion was very handsomely managed; dresses very pretty; many attractive women. I was very tired but enjoyed it very much, as did my girls. * * At the evening reception, in response to Mrs. Watson's poem, I read a few verses which I wrote last year on my way to the Grand Rapids Congress, but which no one had seen or heard, and which seemed to be quite as applicable to the Memphis occasion.

Tuesday, Nov. 15.

Morning session at rooms of Nineteenth Century Club, very pleasant and convenient. Fifteen Memphites joined and attended. I presided but must look to the Secretary's report for particulars of business. * * * In the evening Sattie Fairchild read her paper entitled: "What is the kindergarten?" It was admirable in matter and in manner. She looked charmingly in simple attire; her gestures most easy and graceful. The locomotive outside disturbed her at times with its puff puff. Alice Blackwell's talk on the Photographic Novel, was bright and brought on a good discussion.

Wednesday, Nov. 16.

* * * Mrs. Cheney mentioned Miss Ann Hall as a miniaturist, and I gave them a little scene from her life and mine, describing her beginning of my miniature. The evening was devoted to Suffrage. * * I made a little spurt; we were all limited to ten minutes.

Thursday, Nov. 17.

Our last day; election of officers, quite harmonious. * * * In the afternoon Sarah Wool Moore's paper on the "Ethnic Limits of Art", very serious and excellent, I thought. Mrs. Cheney and I took part in the discussion. I began: "The greatest danger in living, is not to have lived at all;" i.e. to have gathered the gilded husks of society's grainery, and not to have noticed the real jewels, which I compared to family heirlooms; dear great grandmother Egypt gave us this gem; dear grandmother Greece this other, and so on. * * * In the evening Dr. Mark's paper, and mine on "Optimism and Pessimism as efficient social forces."

Friday, Nov. 18.

I should have said that yesterday's meeting was by special invitation, at Miss Clara Conway's school, where we saw very fine gymnastic performances, and where a company of twelve girls performed the Battle Hymn in Del Sarte pantomime, very beautifully; four being armed in blue, four in red, four in white, to represent our national colors. I spoke to the girls. I cannot remember the theme. Oh, yes, I think I remember. Good sense and good faith as good words to take with one through life. A beautiful souvenir was given me. * * *

Saturday, Nov. 19.

Packed for departure. At 12 noon had a tug ride on the river. Landed on the opposite side, Arkansas. Mr. Graves cut me a stick from the cotton trees. * * * Mark took a t. at 2 P. M. for Houston. * * *

Sunday, Nov. 20.

Mrs. Cheney was in a retrospective vein, and told many things about Emerson, Elizabeth Peabody, the Alcotts, etc. which greatly interested Margaret. We reached Louisville, Ky. by about 7 A. M. Breakfasted at the depot. Mrs. Cheney and I went to colored church, heard an indifferent sermon, mostly verbiage. The prayers were full and the singing sweet and sympathetic. The church was dressed in mourning for the Bishop. People groaned and shouted, as they usually do in the colored Methodist Church. The minister called upon an elder to lead in prayer. He spoke of "the sins which we have transacted." The preacher, a younger man, repeatedly said: "he who that" did and said so and so. * *

Monday, Nov. 21.

Reached Hampton at dark. * * Dared not drive in the school carriage, which was a good deal open, so hired another. The enclosure is very large and my driver had some difficulty in finding the new building. This is in good taste and substantial, much as Abby May would have liked to see it. Margaret and I shared a comfortable room. We supped, dressed, and went to the Academic Building, where the young men and women, Indians and Negroes, were assembled. Gen. Armstrong sat upon the platform, a sad wreck, paralysed in one leg and arm, and speaking with a slight difficulty. At first his speech had been much affected; he seemed much moved on seeing us, and frequently shed tears very quietly. We heard many beautiful negro songs. Then Capt. Morton (very black) introduced me, and I spoke as well as I could, saying among other things, "freely ye have received, freely give." Recited the Battle Hymn, which they sang. Mrs. Cheney also spoke.

Tuesday, Nov. 22.

Devoted this whole day to visiting the schools, Industrial and others. Met the pupils at prayers, where Mrs. Cheney spoke first about Abby May, and made the principal address, I following, more briefly. * * Dined with the teachers, quite comfortably; visited the hospital, the gift and charge of Kings Chapel, Boston; saw the tailoring establishment and the dressmaking establishment.

Attended an afternoon tea given in my honor by Mrs. Gen. Armstrong, in very good style. Took leave of our entertainers with regret. My "send off" was the singing of the Battle Hymn, by the colored quartette, who also sang "Sweet Chariot", "Keep me from sinking down", and other melodies. At 7 P. M. took steamer for Washington, D. C. arriving at about 9 P. M. and taking cars Northward.

Wednesday, Nov. 23.

Reached Jersey City soon after 7 A. M. Parted from Mrs. Cheney who has really been a most interesting companion. Margaret checked my trunk and got my ticket for Elizabeth, and saw me on board the train, faithful to the last. I had had a mouthful or two of breakfast in the depot. At Elizabeth, checked and reembarked for Farwood, which I reached very thankfully by 10 A. M. Dear Flossy ran out to welcome me. I was tired and had been chilled at Elizabeth, watching for the train, with my many pieces of hand baggage.

Tuesday, Nov. 29.

Unpacked my trunk; quite an effort, in my weary condition.

Sunday, Dec. 4.

A temperance sermon, very clear, strong and simple, from C. G. A. Lunch at Mrs. Fields to meet the Charles Dudley Warners. * * Had a good talk with Barrett Wendell about the state of things in Great Britain, which he considers very threatening, to what is left of the old feudal aristocratic order.

Tuesday, Dec. 6.

Annual Convention of Massachusetts Woman's Suffrage Association, of which I have been President this last year, without presiding at all, that I remember. I reached the meeting (parlors of Park Street Church), before 11 A. M. and staid until about 1 P. M. Found, to my surprise, that the association has been changed into a federation of suffrage leagues, in which only delegates of these are allowed to vote, each delegate being allowed to cast the number of votes to which his or her league is entitled, (one vote for every twenty-five members). Mrs. Cheney expressed strong indignation at the change, and she and Eva Channing left the meeting in some irritation. I knew nothing of the change, which has come out of the growth of the suffrage work, and the necessity for new machinery. This does not seem to me quite what is wanted, though. Had a rest in the afternoon, and dictated several pages to M. H. Graves, all of which supplied the first part of my brief address at the evening meeting. It was pretty well attended and very attentive. Mr. Ernst's paper on the "Legal Status of Women", was admirable.

Thursday, Dec. 8.

I read this day in Martineau's "Types of Ethical Theory", his remarks upon the moral limitations of Plato's theory of the Good and the Beautiful. According to Martineau, these notions, commendable as they are, fall short of the categorical imperative of right and wrong, or absolute conscience. This gives me room for reflection, as to whether I have ever got beyond an admiration for the "Calon" in my personal aspirations and endeavors. I fear not. Then again, I must question what makes a thing active of motive, right or wrong? Where is the seat of authority in ethics? Is it not in the sense of this very good and beautiful, which mankind are forced by the necessity of their nature to enthrone and worship in some of its aspects? Any other source of authority seems to me to fall back upon a supreme will of some sort, which can be only mystically interpreted. The rule, "do unto others as you would have them do unto you", is perfect as a rule of conduct, but even this maxim does not assert the source of ethical authority.

Maud's lecture, "With Booth in Darkest England", was a great success this day. The sentiment throughout was deeply and sweetly human and the delivery brilliant.

Sunday, Dec. 11.

Very unwell at waking; some irritation in the frontal sinus, with sore throat; better after rising and bath. Marion Crawford came. Did not feel well enough to go to church.

Saturday, Dec. 17.

* * * Heard Marion's reading in afternoon. Preparation insufficient, distinction and grace, but no leading quality. Began my Whittier poem for Monday, 19th.

Monday, Dec. 26.

Have found two bits of scripture which may help my Sunday talks at the Union: Matthew 23:25; "Cleanse first the inside of the cup and platter, then the outside thereof may become clean also." Corinthians 12:27; "Now ye are the body of Christ and severally members thereof." Efficiency of the Christian idea in promoting true fellowship. How to acknowledge and feel our membership.

Wednesday, Dec. 28.

* * * Wrote a little New Year's screed for the Woman's Journal.

Saturday, Dec. 31.

* * Thank God for this good year. I asked him for this; I will not ask him for another, but say simply: "Thy will be done."

Farewell, dear 1892. You were the real quarter centenary of Columbus' discovery, although we have been so behind time as not to be ready to celebrate this before 1893. 1492 was indeed a year momentous to humanity.

our saint, Phillips Brooks, came up to me today, of his own accord, and gave me a hearty hand-grip, and spoke of his 510.
Friday, Apr. 22. 1892. *Please to meeting me. & & &*

I began with the simile which has of late been so much in my mind, of Christianity having been given to the world in the bud, and of its gradual unfolding until we saw the golden heart of the flower, the pure gold of heavenly love and charity. The oneness of our humanity, was my other thought. "These infirmities are not limited to the poor. This teaches us that there is one gospel for rich and poor-- the gospel of hope and of work; work generously done. "

Thursday, Sept. 29, 1892.

There is nothing in me which can redeem me from despair over my poor life and wasted opportunities; that redemption which I seek must be in Thee. There is no progress in the mere sense of ill-desert. I must pass on from it to better effort beyond. Self reproach is negative; "woe is me that I was born." Amendment must have positive grounds.

Friday, Oct. 7, 1892. *Newport*

I begin life here with a prayer that the prolongation of my days on earth, may be of good to myself and others; that I may not sink into senile folly or grossness; nor yet wander into aesthetic conceit, but carry the weight of my experience in humility, in all charity, and in a loving and serviceable spirit. * * *

1893.

Sunday, Jan. 1.

"And as a stranger, give it welcome !" The New Year. I am thankful that I lived to see it, and glad that it begins on Sunday, with a masterly sermon from C. G. Ames, with the text of which I often think: "So teach us to number our days," et cetera. The wisdom of the heart was the main argument in the discourse. "Those who gain the hour and lose the ages"; "the iniquity of unequity", were some of his happy phrases.

Saturday, Jan. 7.

At eleven o'clock A. M. speak at a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution, at house of Miss Rebecca Warren Brown, 140 Beacon street. * * * I had dreaded the meeting above mentioned, feeling that I must speak of suffrage in connection with the New Womanhood, and anticipating a cold or angry reception to my introduction of this theme. What was my surprise at finding my words, which were not many, warmly welcomed ! Truly the hour is at hand.

Sunday, Jan. 8.

To speak for Dr. Clisby at 3 P. M., Woman's Educational and Industrial Union, on "Habits of Thought." I devoted the morning to preparation for this, and wrote a screed to which I added verbal remarks and explanations. I had dreaded this too, fearing not to interest my audience. The occasion, was however, very pleasant to me, and I think, to them. Mrs. Waters (Clement) and Mrs. Catlin of N. Y. helped my talk. Mrs. W. endorsed my estimate of Phillips Brooks as a perfectly disinterested worker. Mrs. C. agreed in my praise of H. C. Potter, on the same grounds. Both also spoke well in relation to my most prominent point -- emancipation from the slavery of self.

Tuesday, Jan. 10.

Church of Disciples: "The Culture of Hopefulness." I am asked to speak twenty minutes.

Went with little preparation but did pretty well. My best thought was the largeness of hope which glorified the pre-vision of Jesus, who foresaw the triumph of the truth, for which he gave his life. This was responded to, as were other points in the discussion which followed. Lillian Clark spoke of her father's hopefulness of disposition. I now remember that I spoke of our hope of reunion after death with our dear ones, as conferring on earthly affection, the dignity of immortality. Quoted also Kant's reason why we should practically believe in immortal life.

Sunday, Jan. 15.

A snowy Sunday. I walked to Church where heard C. G. A.'s delightful sermon on "Life as a School." Paul's sermon at Athens read in part, as a text. The discourse led me to think of the vast work that needs be done in disseminating the helpful, hopeful views of the new

Christianity -- Christ's, only now beginning to be rightly and universally interpreted. It seems to me that if I had twenty years before me, with my present experience, and with working ability even such as I now have, I could do something in this line. Perhaps I do it more than I know of. My prayer for every day is now that I may do in it, something worth doing, not for personal ends, but for simple and sincere service. This at any rate, helps to start the day on a good basis of intention.

Sunday, Jan. 22.

* * * In the evening went to the Monty Sears's, where were performed a quartette and sextette by Loeffler, which the musical people pronounced excellent, especially the latter -- second movement of. The interest of the evening culminated in Paderewski's playing the piano part of a trio of Beethoven, with exquisite delicacy and tact, and wide shading. He was introduced to me by Goerlitz, and at first spoke English. I asked if French was more familiar to him. He said that it was and so we spoke in French. Adamowski coming up, I said to him three or four words of Polish that I know. "Pan Timcke" I called him, and said that he might call me, "Moya Matka." At this Paderewski exclaimed: "Madame, vous êtes une charmeuse", and kissed my right hand, which I confess, pleased me very much.

Monday, Jan. 23.

Oh, and alas, dear Phillips Brooks died suddenly this morning at 6:30. Alas for Christendom which he did much to unite by redeeming his domain in it from superstition, formalism, and uncharity. Oh, to have made such a reputation, and deserved.

Sunday, Jan. 29.

A very fine sermon from C. G. A. on Phillips Brooks; a noble view of the solidity of his work, and of how it will last. "The messenger has gone but the message remains", etc. Thos. Davidson, Alice Stackpole and Sam to dinner. After service looked in at Trinity to see the chancel, with the funeral flowers which I had not seen. Met Fanny Perkins, who soon after called at the house to astonish me with the news of Charles Dorr's death. I wrote at once to Mary and heard twice from her, the second time receiving an invitation to attend the very private funeral, tomorrow.

Friday, Feb. 10.

Lecture at Simsbury, Conn.

Saturday, Feb. 11.

Left Simsbury by 8 A. M. train. * * Had a tedious journey home on a slow train, reaching Boston at 1:50 P. M. Was almost starving, not having had a "square meal" in twenty-four hours. Thus ends a week of more than usual fatigue. Meetings of some sort every day. Thursday, 9th, was specially hard on me. I went to the State House at 10 A. M. to put up an appearance against giving up the common to the West End Railroad Company. Then to my club where was held the conference of delegates of Massachusetts Women's Clubs, to deliberate a plan of state federation. I had to preside, and to bear with suggestions very insulting to my character -- a strange suspicion pointing itself here and there of "a little game for the glorification of the N. E. W. C.

and the exaltation of its president." Fortunately, I was too much absorbed in the importance of the meeting to give much heed to these personal matters. Had to leave immediately after lunch to preside at an author's reading, which was very pleasant. 513.

Note: (I omit numerous entries by Miss M. H. Graves as being mostly dates, names of persons written to, etc.) LEK

Monday, Feb. 20.

To my surprise I find today in Martineau's "Types of Ethical Theory", a statement analagous to my doctrine of moral triangulation of the third party. It is under the head of "Justice", in which he considers the standard present in the mind of the judge, as a third party. I must look up my long forgotten manuscript.

Saturday, Feb. 25.

Attended the funeral of George Snell, a friend of many years, never an intimate, yet the companion and participant in many an innocent frolic of my early married life, with the Hale sisters, Julia Sumner, and others. The coffin was cruciform, of oak, the chancel (St. Paul's) adorned with many beautiful wreathes, lillies being conspicuous among them. As I sat facing the chancel, I said inwardly, "I call thee, oh God, to give me some light about this mystery of death", but no new light seemed to come, except the thought that I must make haste to see more of my old friends, as time is bringing all of us so near this end of things terrestrial.

Tuesday, Feb. 28.

* * A scatterry day, in which I have found it hard to fix my mind upon anything seriously. I found in Martineau an admirable statement, implying the antecedence of the soul to sense, a doctrine which I have had much at heart, and which I tried long ago to illustrate in my paper on "Ideal Causation."

Saturday, Mar. 4.

Today, having been allowed to visit the study of the late dear Bishop of Massachusetts, I took this pin from his pin-cushion, to keep for a souvenir of the occasion. (The pin is fastened in the diary). My companions were Rosalind Richards and Carrie Derby. It was Lucy Derby who got the permission for me. I made R. write down the names of a number of the books. The library is a very generous one, comprising a large sweep of study and opinion. A charming frieze over the large window had been painted by Mrs. Whitman. We entered with a reverent feeling, as if in a sacred place. Rose showed me the chair in which he sat when she visited him last year. It was near the deep fireplace, in which some wood embers were burning. The maid-servant showed us the dining room, and his seat there at, with portraits of his parents and grandfather. The mother was of his color, dark of eyes and hair, strong temperament, otherwise no special resemblance. The father looked substantial, but not remarkable.

Thursday, Mar. 9.

Hearing at the State House for raising the age of consent, from fourteen to eighteen years. * * * I to notify her if I will not, which I did yesterday afternoon, not being clear in my mind about the justice of the eighteen years.

Sunday, Mar. 12.

My dearest Julia's birthday. I awoke with a perfectly over-powering headache; perhaps the result of yesterday's fatigue. Took a very weak and small dose of brandy and water, which enabled me to go to Church, whither I carried my dear child's prayer book (Church of Disciples), which I had given her in the days of her early religious awakening. Oh, what a noble life was here o'er thrown! Some physical infirmity at times clouding her serene vision and lovely character. Chey took me by force of will to Cuba, at a time when it was not fortunate for me to leave her. She was never quite the same afterwards. I never could ascertain that anything happened to her, but I always felt the change.

Monday, Mar. 20.

Sorosis Breakfast, celebration of their twenty-fifth anniversary. I had a very good time, albeit it was rather postponed in the after-dinner speaking. At the last moment the President asked me to give a last word, as a benediction. I spoke very briefly of the Women's Clubs, as accentuating the concern of women in behalf of humanity, and carrying it into effective action. "The money we earn now a days", I said, "is small in value when compared with this new wealth of sympathy and co-operative ability which we are now developing. It makes us millionaires in a new sense, that of spiritual power." Mrs. Croly said some very touching words to me privately: "You have not so employed your literary talents as to have a great return, either in money, or in reputation, but you have devoted yourself to the advancement and progress of women."

Sunday, April 9.

Preach at Church of Disciples. The sermon has occupied all the cream of my time since March 30th, when I had the first glimpse of what I should try to say. I think that I have worked on it most of the days between that and this. I had the reward of my work today, in feeling that my words were listened to with interest. Mr. Ames said: "Do you think that you have given me a Sunday of rest? You have made my heart beat and thump with the great procession" (of historic glories). Maud did not care for the sermon. She brought with her, Harry Richards and Carrie Hall, and I also saw my son and his wife enter the church. I had not expected to offer the prayer, but good Mr. Crufts did not wish to do this -- he took all the rest of the service. I gave the benediction; should have desired more preparation for my prayer, but am sure that it was at least sincere.

Tuesday, Apr. 11.

* * * Baron Ricasoto, in the days in which he despaired of freeing his country from its numerous tyrants, devoted himself to the education of his daughter, saying "perhaps the only way in which I can be of use in some small degree to the country, is by giving it a woman of noble character." I say to myself, "No other hope remains to you of leaving a trace of your footsteps on this earth; make a mother worth having."

Wednesday, Apr. 12.

Attended the wedding and reception of my cousin, Charles H. Parker's daughter, the first at Trinity, where we were placed within the white ribbon limits as invited guests or relatives, I don't know.

The bride's happy face, as she walked to the altar, was something to remember. Many spoke of it. Her dress was of white velvet, very rich and simple. She wore old family point lace, and an ancient pearl necklace, given her by her aunt. The necklace was so old that it had to be entirely restrung for the occasion. In the afternoon, we had an improvised tea, principally for Mrs. Gilder. We invited Mrs. Winifield Smith of Milwaukee and she came. In the evening to see Duse's wonderful acting of the part of Fedora, really very extraordinary, recalling Rachel, by its excellence, and very little by its style, but more naturalistic.

Thursday, Apr. 13.

Was over-powered at waking with the number of things to be done, and my small power of doing them. I have many bills to meet, having been in a manner, obliged to have an extra expensive season. Must write a poem for April 21st, (dedication of kindergarten), an address on Louisa Alcott for May 3rd, an address for the Woman's Council by May 15th. I am not quite hopeless of accomplishing these things, but must work hard to have any chance of doing it. Have just begun the second volume of Martineau's study of religion. As I do not find any mental stimulus in Kuenen's work on "The Religion of Israel", it, nevertheless, is interesting.

Thanks to the good God, I have written the poem for the kindergarten occasion, d'un trait, as the French say.

Saturday, Apr. 15.

Louisa Alcott writes in her diary, "Life is my college" — a good text.

Friday, Apr. 21.

Dedication of the new building of the Blind Kindergarten. I read my poem which was cordially received. Mrs. William Appleton kissed me for it, which, for her, was very remarkable. Mr. Moxom, who spoke beautifully, wished to have my blessing. I was very glad, and most glad of the fine attendance, promising well for the financial interests of the new undertaking.

(April 22 to 26, visit in Gardiner; lecture in Lewiston.)

Wednesday, May 3.

Finished my screed for the Pratt Inst. this morning, much as ever. Corrected proof for Moulton, and will quote the following from my summing up: "The sympathy of mind should far transcend the antipathy of circumstance." Oh, what a time I had getting to Pratt Inst. I took a car for Brooklyn Bridge, but did not hear the conductor call it. The rain poured; took the Broadway Ferry for Brooklyn, and landed far from my destination. A kind young woman, perhaps a shop girl, helped me. I got the Brooklyn elevated, made a long circuit, descended at Vanderbilt Station, supped at a fifth class restaurant, forlorn and dirty, but respectable; the people kindly — the proprietor himself went some distance for a cab, which the rain rendered necessary. Reached Pratt Inst. in a forlorn condition, tired, draggled, et cetera. Found Miss Bird delightful, and had a very restful night at her house.

Thursday, May 4.

A rainy journey back from Brooklyn to Tuxedo. The little shabby man helped me from the bridge elevated to the Ferry car, apologizing for his broken umbrella, which he held over me, who had none -- A German, not over clean. I thanked him and he said, "It is my duty; others have helped me, I ought to help." He had accosted me at the terminus of the Brooklyn Bridge, seeing me stand irresolute in the unpleasant rain.

Friday, May 5.

"One whose will is not his own, cannot be addressed as if responsible. " I find this in Martineau's Study of Religion.

Monday, May 8.

Think I finished my screed on the "Moral Initiative" on this day. Told Daisy that I would leave on the morrow, to her sorrow and mine. But I promised that barring impossibilities, I would be present at the Suffrage Festival on May 9th. Made the most of this last day with Daisy.

Tuesday, May 9.

A hurried day. Left Tuxedo by 9:29 train, in Wintie's company. Reached New York by 12:20, or soon after, and got the 12 noon train for Boston. A solitary day, neglected even by the porter of the Pullman. Got no lunch, but had brought some, fortunately. Reached Boston by 5:45, found my dear Laura at the house; dined, dressed and went to the Woman's Suffrage Festival at Music Hall. Made a very short speech, comparing the Massachusetts legislatures, with which we have had to do, to those cars in depots marked, "this car does not go," which occasioned laughter. Rev. Mr. May of Leicester greeted me cordially, but as if we might not meet again. He thanked me for my speech. Hon. George F. Hoar presided with much spirit and dignity.

Wednesday, May 10.

Flew at my papers. Attended Woman's Suffrage Convention in afternoon. Presided and spoke in the evening.

Thursday, May 11.

My first day of self-belonging, in some time. This joy is marred by a communication, bidding me give a twenty-five minute report of A. A. W. on May 16th.

Saturday, May 13.

Started for Chicago at 10:30 A. M. in company with the Fairchilds party and Isa Coolidge.

Monday, May 15. Chicago.

Went to the opening of the World's Congress of Representative Women. I was not recognized in any way. The platform, a narrow one, was occupied by official personages, many of them gentlemen. Judge B. made a long talk, a little twaddling. Mrs. Potter Palmer read a very brief official document. Mrs. Henrotin read an endless statement re-

garding the Columbian Exposition. Mrs. ----- followed with an edifying statement of views and intentions, in which she gave much praise to the "Hon. Mr. Bonney", etc. She appeared to me more awkward and unpleasing than ever. She stood like a fire-board and grinned like a chessy cat. I confess that this sentence would be very spiteful, if intended for any eyes but my own.

Tuesday, May 16.

Was appointed to preside today over a Report Convention. Went to Room 6 of the Art Palace and found no one. Mrs. Kennard came presently and Mrs. Clara B. Colby, who stood by me bravely. When about one dozen had gathered, I opened the meeting. Mrs. Colby read reports for two associations, British, I think. A German delegate had a long report, written in German, which it would have been useless for her to read. She accordingly reported as she was able, in very funny English, I helping her when she was at a loss for a word. Her evident earnestness made a good impression. I reported for A. A. W., partly in writing, partly extemporary. In the evening read my paper on the "Moral Initiative" as regards Women. The hall (of Washington) was frightfully cold. After reading I put on all my wraps and even enveloped my head in my Spanish blonde.

Wednesday, May 17.

This morning had only time for this short prayer: Lord do not let me this day do anything that shall be displeasing in thy sight. * * * Going to the Art Palace this afternoon at four, I found an audience waiting in one of the small halls, with no speaker. Mme. Capilani had engaged to speak on "Musical Education." I was requested to fill the breach, which I did, telling of the Boston Conservatory of Music, early music in Boston and down to our time. Had an ovation afterwards of friendly hand shaking. Met a charming Bohemian girl. * * *

✓ Saturday, May 27.

My seventy-fourth birthday. Thank God for my continued life and health, and bodily and mental powers. My prayer to Him is, that whether I am to have a year, a month, a week, or a day more, it may be good for myself and others. ✓ Went to the Columbian Exposition to lunch; Thomas' orchestra playing for Mrs. Potter Palmer's reception, given to the women of the Press Association. Not a numerous attendance; later I went into the model kitchen, where tea was served by the Ceylonese (Cingalese). Mrs. Palmer asked me to follow her brief address with a few words. I did this and told of it being my birthday, at which Mrs. Palmer gave me her bouquet of carnations, and the ladies present rose and waved handkerchiefs. This was very cordial and pleased me much. Read my sermon for tomorrow, twice, and feared it might not strike a key note here.

Sunday, May 28.

Rather nervous about getting to town in time for my service at the Unitarian Church, but dear Maud had arranged everything perfectly. * * * My mind was much exercised about my prayer. I had decided to offer the longer one, which I did, I hope, acceptably. I don't think that the sermon told as it did in Boston. The church is not easy to speak in. Mr. Fenn said a few words very tenderly about his pleasure in receiving me into his pulpit. The pulpit roses were given me, and a Mrs.

Buchen (or Bucher), a widow lady brought me in a carriage to Mrs. Glessner's, where I was invited to spend the rest of the day. Read a good deal in the "Grandmother", and a little in Badeau's "Talk on the English Aristocracy." * * *

Tuesday, May 30.

Awoke depressed but physically well. Made a little spurt to begin my screed for Aaron Powell's meeting on Sunday, but had soon to take up the interminable muddle of the French Article for Maud's book. Finished this with Miss Woodward's help. In late afternoon, went with dear Maud and Helen Gardner to the Fair. Soudanese's dancers, very black savages, wearing top tufts of black hair or wool, clothed in strips of dirty white cotton cloth.

The Cairo dancing was simply horrid; no touch of grace in it, only a most deforming movement of the whole abdominal and lumbar region. I thought it indecent. The savages were much better, though they only stamped their bare feet and clapped their hands in rhythm, without music. One had a curious mock lyre which seemed to give no sound. Their teeth were beautifully white and regular. One of them came up to me and said "Mamma", as if to indicate my age. Then into a bark hut to see the Soudanese baby dance -- a very little child, who danced very funnily to a tum, tum. The father had a quantity of muscle shells fastened to his very short breeches; they rattled when he moved. We dined in "Old Vienna", not badly.

(Probably Boston; there is no entry between June 2nd and 8th.)

Thursday, June 8.

Finished my screed for the July Forum. Subject: "A proper observance of the Fourth of July." I have prayed over this piece of work as over all the others which have been strung, one after another, in this busiest of years for me. I have also despaired of it, and am not yet sure of its acceptance.

Friday, June 9.

Felt that I must see the last of dear Edwin Booth. The papers said that the remains would leave New York by 11 A. M. train, after the early service at the Church Round the Corner, and would arrive at B. and A. depot at 5:30; the burial to be at Mt. Auburn and immediate. After Breakfast went to Mrs. Field's -- house closed; W. R. Alger, ditto; Called on Mrs. Lang, who was herself wishing to go out. Called on Father Frisbie to ascertain exact time. Mrs. L. and I to go in K and O carriage, and divide expense. I bought some pansies and white sweet peas, which McAlvin tied with a white satin bow. We drove out, stood long waiting at the grave.. A good many there, probably professionals; some reporters; also J. M. Pierce and Mrs. Barnard. The sun was perfectly golden behind the trees when the funeral cortege came walking up the mound; Father F. in surplice, Edwina and her husband. She sobbed and exclaimed, as if in great distress of mind. He supported and seemed to comfort her. On the casket a heavy wreath of laurel, tied with purple; purple scarfs worn by pall bearers of whom Aldrich was one. Two men, actors I thought, were very kind in helping me to a good place and one got me a flower. Sic transit gloria mundi! It all seemed unreal and like a dream.

Sunday, June 11.

To hear C. G. A. A strong, sensible sermon on the proper uses of the Sabbath. I took with me a bit of evergreen from the Booth grave, and had the sexton slide it in among the pulpit flowers. Afterwards brought it home; perhaps a silly fancy, but an affectionate one.

Wednesday, June 14. Newtonville.

Meeting of Union of Clubs. * * A very good and pleasant meeting; many bright women. I was elected President and so presided. Thought of districting the State of Massachusetts in order to ascertain the condition of the women with regard to association (word illegible) approved. Went in the evening to visit the Braggiotti couple, he desperately ill, she desperately fatigued. They were glad to see me. She was very touching in her very peculiar way.

Thursday, June 15.

"Thus far the Lord has led me on." I have had many pieces of work to accomplish, and when almost despairing, seemed to have been lifted right into my working seat, and so have fulfilled my tasks, as well as I was able. Have still my Fourth of July poem to write, and wish to write a poem, if I only could, in memory of Edwin Booth. Am hungry, oh, how hungry, for rest and reading. Must work hard for A. A. W. this season.

In afternoon to Perkins Inst. where spoke to pupils and teachers in the Hall, telling what I could of the wonders seen at the Columbian Exposition. Was very glad to see Miss Moulton there.

Saturday, June 17. Newport.

Very tired. A cold Northeast wind blowing, with some rain. I went back to my Martineau, but could not make much of it. Wrote some lines about Edwin Booth, good only as a beginning.

Sunday, June 18.

Thought out my poem at waking this morning, and wrote it after breakfast, not altogether to my satisfaction. Have writ at some length to Alice Richards and Sam Hall, my two favorite grandchildren, not that I love the others less, but these two came first and are nearest. Have offered to bring Sam some spoons, if I hear that he will need them.

Supped rather heartily on baked beans, and was incommoded during the night by imperfect digestion. Item, the beans were not quite well baked. Read a good deal; unpacked a little.

Thursday, June 22.

Up to Boston to be ready for Sam's Class Day tomorrow.

Friday, June 23.

A terribly rainy, dark, disagreeable day. I took a cab and drove about for an hour and three-quarters. First to Brimmer Street to find Alice Richards; to bank where deposited check; then to Stearns where bought two bottles of Claret for Sam's punch and ordered a case for my own use; then to Woman's Journal office where H. B. B. caught me and made me go to the State House and testify on oath concerning the State

of our paper; then to Godding's, to my house for a moment, and back to Harry's. I had ordered a double seated carriage, and Maud and I and the two Richards girls drove out in the pouring rain to Cambridge, and went to Sam's room, where we found his whole family, a table spread, and the punch in a rather feeble condition, which my two bottles speedily bettered. Michael was there and soon came Mr. and Mrs. Robert Gardiner, bringing Madeline Richards. * * * The rooms were small, and we were rather stationary per force, but it was very simple and pleasant. All, save myself, went to see the dancing round the tree. I saw my boy march with his fellows; when they cheered Weld, I waived a napkin. H. M. H. and I drove home, leaving the others to have their fun.

Saturday, June 24.

I thought a good deal yesterday of my boy's blameless college life. He has been, on the whole, a faithful student and I have never heard the smallest complaint regarding his conduct. * * * There have been no scrapes to pay for.

Tuesday, June 27.

Wrote a screed upon the question, "At what age is a woman at her best, intellectually and physically."

Thursday, June 29.

Wrote a fresh poem for Mr. Bowen's celebration of July 4th at Woodstock, Conn.

Friday, June 30.

Wrote a long letter to my dear sister Annie, to whom I ought to have written much earlier. At sunset a bird perched on the dead tree near our house, West side, and sang like an angel; perhaps it was one.

Sunday, July 2.

My first visit to Channing Memorial Church this season. The sermon dragged somewhat. It was followed by a much enjoyed communion. In this I seemed to clasp the hand of the Christ, across all the centuries. I seemed to see his love and charity, spread like a golden net, including all of human kind. I wrote some lines expressive of this thought, but wished I could put it to a more practical use than rhyming.

Monday, July 3.

Started with Maud to spend the Fourth at Roseland, Woodstock, Conn., and take part in Mr. Henry C. Bowen's celebration of the day. We had a tiresome, cross-country journey, visited the artist Stetson in Providence and reached Putnam Station by 6 P. M. Here we met the Seth Lows, who were on our train from Blackstone Junction, and Mr. Bowen's carriage, which brought us to his house. Prof. Richardson, his son-in-law, came with the carriage. We were hospitably welcomed and installed in a delightful, double bedded room, the towels having roses woven in the border pattern. After supper came a long reception of the neighbors. * * I stood with the other "celebrities" until I had shaken hands many times, when Maud sent for me and had me comfortably seated in a corner,

where presently I had an interesting talk with Dr. Eliot.

Tuesday, July 4.

A really delightful festival day. Prayers after breakfast, William Hayes Ward officiating; then grouping for a photograph; then a drive to Roseland Park; a perfect day. Seth Low presided very happily, and in the morning session Hon. Judge Brewer made a fine address, and Maurice Thompson read a good humorous poem. We lunched on the borders of the lake. Afternoon session occupied by Rev. Dr. McArthur of Calvary Baptist Church, New York, followed by my poem; then an address by Clarence Bowen; then my poem (sic), of which I had despaired until June 29th, when it came at my call. It was warmly received. Senator Hawley of Connecticut, read my Battle Hymn with lovely encomiums. _____, an interesting woman, read an original poem entitled, "A vision of brave men." After this Mr. Bradley gave us a delightful drive to Pomfret, of which I have heard all my life. I saw the place where the Hall's house formerly stood. In the evening, much pleasant talk of Greece with Prof. Richardson.

Saturday, July 8.

Began a long letter, long due to my dear sister Louisa. Was very lame; could hardly get to bed.

Sunday, July 9.

Began a sermon intended to treat of the bible in the light of the new criticism, as still in the highest sense, a providential book, a concrete word of God. This is quite a love-work, begun on my own account.

Tuesday, July 11.

A forenoon of study. To town in afternoon, first to consult Cleveland about my knee, and then to first meeting of Town & Country Club. I called to order, introduced the brief business and spoke in memory of General Collum, our late Vice-President. Read my paper on Optimism and Pessimism, which was warmly received; Josiah Low being moved to call for a vote of thanks.

Sunday, July 16.

A restful Sunday. Went to Channing Church, where heard a pleasant sermon from Dr. Cutter: "Consider the lilies how they grow." The lesson being the great order of God's providence and his care for each and all of us. Another lesson I had thought of, viz: Christ's sense of beauty as shown in this whole sermon of the lilies.

Tuesday, July 18.

* * * Wrote a short screed for the man who asks to be convinced that there is such a thing as soul.

Wednesday, July 19.

In town to consult Cleveland, who looked serious at the sight of my swollen ankle. "This is not rheumatism", he said, and thought he must follow another hypothesis, which troubled me.

Wednesday, July 26.

Very miserable in feeling. Could take but little breakfast; shook myself together at dinner time and managed to go to meeting of Town and Country Club at Arthur Emmon's house. Rev. Dr. Langdon gave a long talk on the unification of Italy. It was very instructive. * * * Saw Cleveland, who concluded to discontinue the digitalis medicine, and to substitute some pills of iron, to be taken twice a day.

Wednesday, August 16.

Have writ fully to Rev. Caroline J. Bartlett, giving my assent to the reconstruction and enlargement of the W. M. A. and warning her of the two sorts of women to be found even among women ministers, "the pastors indeed, simple, sincere and devoted, and the ambitious self-seeking sort, complex in thought and intention, who take a pulpit and leave it when something more advantageous offers. The women who have a fatal facility for taking up the cross at a moment's notice, and the same for laying it down." Not having time to copy my letter, I have preserved these phrases of it.

Friday, Aug. 18.

Accepted invitation of Gen. James Grant Wilson to write a short poem for the unveiling of the Columbus Statue in Central Park, about the middle of October.

Sunday, Aug. 20.

Had a little bible talk with the children. Subject: Moses; his concern for his brethren, his obedience to the divine command; the importance of his career to the history of religion and civilization.

Tuesday, Aug. 22.

My mind has been so unintelligent of divine things latterly that I have prayed for one good thought! This morning comes the offer from Mrs. Fearing, to take Carrie Hall and Rosalind Richards to Europe for culture, she to pay all expenses. This was such a joyful opening for the child, that we were all much "shaken up" by it, and I had to go to my old testament and read the seventy-seventh psalm, full of renewed hopes and thanksgiving. Today I cannot work, my head threatening to ache. Besides, I must preside at Town and Country Club this afternoon. But tomorrow, if God wills, I will tackle some of the tasks which lie before me, viz: a screed for A. A. W.; something for the Woman Ministers Conference at Chicago, and hardest of all, the Columbus poem promised.
* * *

Thursday, Aug. 24.

My dear grandchild, Carrie Hall, left me today with her mother. Carrie sails for Harbe on Saturday with Mrs. Fearing and Rosalind Richards. The parting pains me because at my age I cannot but think that a year, the intended length of her stay abroad, may easily find me gone before its end.

Friday, Aug. 25.

Took leave of my sweet Rosalind and of Mrs. Fearing, the good fairy who is taking my girls abroad, at her own charge.

Tuesday, Aug. 29.

Dreadful headache; almost intolerable at times. After sleeping in afternoon, I sat in my rocking chair, looking out of my North window at the Thurstons, who were driving their cows to the barn for milking. Could not look at the sunset; pain subsided when the sun was down.

Wednesday, Aug. 30.

Woke with pain in my head, which left me by breakfast time.

Thursday, Aug. 31.

Cleveland called and thought I might go to Chicago.

Friday, Sept. 1.

Boston by 12:50 P. M. train. Saw my good friend at Woman's Journal office. H. B. B. wanted me to go to Worcester on Monday, for some meeting; nothing of that sort, I told him. Had a very helpful talk with Mrs. Wolcott.

Saturday, Sept. 2.

Board Meeting of N. E. W. C. A very small attendance, but E.D.C. was there, contrary to my expectation. My pleasure in seeing her was very great. After our business, she, Mrs. Kannard and I had a good conference about A. A. W. Had a little time but managed to fly to West Cedar Street, and to make a very short visit on John Dwight, lying very ill and with scarcely any hope of recovery. The nurse at first declined to admit me, but on hearing my name said that he would be very unhappy if he should learn that I had called, and had not been admitted. I heard him utter a little pleased cry at hearing of my

being below, and was presently conducted to his room. He greeted me cheerfully, and looked so like himself, that I said to him: "We shall still have some of those nice luncheons together." He used to come to lunch often last winter. The nurse told me that he sometimes appeared as I have seen him, but would change again very suddenly.

Sunday, Sept. 3.

Had a little bible talk and prayer with the Hall boys. Took the history of David at the beginning, with the twenty-third psalm.

Monday, Sept. 4.

Sent several of my opening addresses at A. A. W. Congress to Mrs. Wolcott, for her volume. A delicious sail with the Fairchilds in forenoon, and in afternoon a large gathering of the Papeterie Club, very mirthful and pleasant.

At six o'clock this morning died my friend of many years, John S. Dwight. I did not learn it, I think, before Tuesday.

Tuesday, Sept. 5.

Wrote to Ada C. Bowles, asking her to try to send some historical contribution to the Meeting of the Woman Ministers of Chicago. I dreamed much of her last night -- a second marriage to be celebrated at my house, I to supply the clergyman, and to superintend the roasting of a goose, for which she gave me written receipts -- "stuffing", "gravey". Gen. ----- of our war seemed to be present. I asked him whether he ever performed a marriage ceremony. He replied that it was

his special office to do so. A friend of Mrs. Bowles demurred, saying that we must have a regular minister. It was nearly twelve o'clock and the minister not found, nor the goose on the fire. I apologized to my cook for giving her extra work on washing day, and hunted the town for the proper minister. At last, in my dream, the ceremony was postponed until 2 P. M. Henry Ward Beecher was to perform it, and I awoke with a mind relieved. I record this foolishness because it was so vivid, really distressing me.

Wednesday, Sept. 6.

* * In the evening received a note from Nellie Orvis, telling me of her uncle's death (J. S. Dwight), and asking me to write something which might be read at the service. At bed time I made a poor beginning of doing this.

Thursday, Sept. 7.

At waking this morning the desired lines came to me, quite suddenly and easily. I got up and scrawled them before dressing. I then decided to go up to Boston for the funeral, and with Maud took 5:15 P. M. train, arriving in a severe rain and thunder storm.

Friday, Sept. 8.

The funeral was at the Harvard Musical Rooms, at 12 noon. Michael and I arrived early, Maud having gone in quest of flowers for her and myself. I was welcomed by William Blake and Thorndike. They were glad that I had brought some verses. Dear J. S. D. lay looking very placid, but a good deal changed by death, in a casket covered with black cloth, with a lovely wreath of ivy and purple asters, and other tributes, among which I observed a lovely bunch of blueets. Laura had sent them. Maud brought a large bunch of pink roses for herself, and a white bunch for me. They were half blown, corresponding to his love for young company. Mrs. Cheney sat near me. A quartette sang, "Cast thy burdens upon the Lord". Mr. Horton then read many passages of scripture, finely selected, ending with what seemed to be a poem, but was really a culling from divers poems. Then came, "Oh Rest in the Lord", Mr. Lang preluding with a touch of the Dead March in Saul; then Horton spoke of the dear friend, at some length.

Saturday, Sept. 9.

Maud was ill with headache all day. I read in Martineau and Aristotle, the latter to little purpose, as even with the translation I can make little out of this work, Psychology.

Dr. Holmes sitting beside me yesterday at dear J. S. D's. funeral, said to me in a low voice: "Mrs. Howe, it would not surprise you or me to see a white robed visitor sitting beside that casket, with companions like himself. Nor to hear they say, 'We have not sung like this since a certain day in Palestine.'" I begged him to put this thought into verse.

Sunday, Sept. 10.

To church where heard an excellent sermon from Dr. Cutter, on the office of the Christian community in forgiving sins, and in not forgiving them; having watchfulness for the weak, patience for the erring, charity for the criminal, but not passing over the sins and corruptions

for which wealth purchases exemption from penalty -- which police, newspapers and society in general, are content to ignore. Text: "What so ever ye shall bind on earth." I doubted about staying to communion but did so, with much comfort. I seemed to realize that the morsel of bread and cup of wine came to me from the last banquet of Christ, the latter from his very lips. Wrote a few poor lines to preserve this thought.

Monday, Sept. 11.

Awoke in the same painful uncertainty which has tormented me of late, with regard to the time of my journey to Chicago. In my prayer sought a special direction which I rarely do. It seemed to come to me when dear Maud began to talk with me upon the supposition that I would choose the earlier date, September 20th.

Wednesday, Sept. 13.

My dear grandson's twenty-first birthday, Sam Prescott Hall. I gave him a check for twenty-one dollars, the number of his years. He had a birthday cake with twenty-one candles, ice cream for supper, and we did all we could to honor the day, of which we had not been forewarned.

Friday, Sept. 15.

Reviewed and copied my lines for the dedication of the Columbus Statue in New York. They are mostly very bad, only useful in starting on the topic.

Tuesday, Sept. 19.

The sad day of departure from this dear place, where my summer has been full of joy and of comfort, though my health has not been quite as good as usual. I have now recovered it and have given up mostly the use of tea and of wine, taking milk thrice per diem, with a little coffee at breakfast. This has brought up my strength very much.

I desire to record here my thankfulness for mercies abundant and undeserved. May God be with me in the days about to come.

Paid all wages and took leave of my two women and of John Hanney, who leaves me by his own act, having been with me for seven years. Left home by 2:55 train and was welcomed at the Inst. by Michael. A telegram from the Chanlers said that they could not start without us. We decided to wait over a day for them.

Thursday, Sept. 21.

Started for Chicago by 10:30 A. M. train. * * The Chanlers met us at Albany.

Friday, Sept. 22.

Reached Chicago by 2:30, I think. * * Very tired; a long sleep.

Saturday, Sept. 23.

Went to the Parliament of Religions where Jenkyn Jones put me on the platform. Heard Dr. Momerie, who gave a pleasant, liberal spirited address; a little elementary, as he closed by reciting About Ben Adhem, which is as familiar to Americans as A, B, C. In afternoon went to meet, or rather to find the Woman Ministers. Miss Chapin excused herself from attending, and asked me to run the meeting. Maud said that

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I must not, and she appointed a Mrs. Jones, an Adventist, to take the chair, while we made Miss C. Putnam, now of North Dakota, president (?). I read my short screed, briefly narrating my own efforts to () an association of woman ministers. Miss Chapin staid to introduce me as one "ordained of God."

Sunday, Sept. 24.

Mary G. and Miss P. came as per appointment, to confer with me. We were very harmonious, and among us evolved no definite scheme, but some definite recommendations and suggestions. Harry called in the forenoon.

Monday, Sept. 25.

Attended Conference of Woman Ministers and Preachers. Took the chair and Miss Putnam acted as secretary, and read the substance of what we had decided yesterday, to present. * * * I asked leave to speak ten minutes at tomorrow's parliament, which was granted. I had something to say which seemed to me more timely than the written screed I had sent, which had been unavoidably crowded out.

Tuesday, Sept. 26.

Up early; Mary came for me and we started for the Parliament, reaching Mrs. Henrotin's room in good time. The first speaker was intolerably narrow and out of place, insisting upon the hostility of Christ to all ethnic religions. I could not refrain from taking him up a little, very mildly. I was received with applause, and the Chatauqua salute, and my brief speech, fourteen minutes, without notes, was much applauded. I was very thankful for this opportunity. A second Orthodoxian was more liberal, but still very narrow and tedious. A good paper was read on the results accomplished by Protestant missions in Turkey.

Wednesday, Sept. 27.

I staid at home this day in order to attend the closing meeting of the Parliament Religions in the evening. Margaret Chanler went with me. We had a carriage to drive in town, which took about an hour. Arriving there, we could not force our way into the Art Palace. A colored man found us and said that he was there to bring us to Mrs. Henrotin.

Thursday, Sept. 28.

All day at the World's Fair. Have seen the miniature Jap Garden, the Anthropological exhibit, the Alaskans with their building, dirty and ill-smelling where I bought a miniature totem, the Rabida Convent with relics of Columbus, among them the famous Borgia map of the New World lent by the Vatican — the Caravels — we lunched poorly and dearly at a restaurant in Old Vienna; then visited the Dahomans, who were delighted with the totem, which Maud showed to a number of them in turn; then saw a humbug show of Brazilian dancing girls, which was really a very poor dance of four negros.

Friday, Sept. 29.

Have begun my work for the Congress by sending my secretary pro

tem with a note to Mrs. Henrotin, asking to know definitely what hall is reserved for A. A. W. on October 4th, and what rooms we may have for October 3rd and 5th. A headache day. My head battered as the day went on. * * * Began to write my address for the Congress. Lucy Stone very ill; I must write her.

Sunday, Oct. 1.

A bright, warm day. Went with little Norman to the Fair. Visited the German village, castle and museum, the mining, agricultural, shoe and leather buildings, and the Woman's, for a brief space. Made a tour of the ferris wheel.

Wednesday, Oct. 4.

A. M. Meeting of A. A. W. rather slim at first, but Maud dropped in and we had a fair show of members; six states represented; afterwards two or three more. Mrs. Cheney's plan presented and discussed; opinion strongly in favor of continued action on a broader basis.

Thursday, Oct. 5.

First meeting of the new board of A. A. W; I to reconstitute the committee of topics and papers. * * * P. M. at the Columbian, where visited the Mining Exhibit with H. M. H. and his wife; then saw the beautiful Court of Honor at sunset -- a sight never to be forgotten; then saw the Hindu jugglers; then to the hotel and packing of trunks.

Friday, Oct. 6.

Left for Boston by 10:30 A. M. train.

Monday, Oct. 9.

Visited my Beacon Street house, having previously taken cars to Harrison Square, where I saw Lucy Stone, apparently far advanced in her last illness. We had little talk. She seemed very weak but entirely like herself; made a request that I would try to get Mrs. Potter Palmer and Mrs. Henrotin to come on to attend an occasion in Boston, of which I shall learn more. I promised to write to these ladies. Alice was very pathetic, her eyes streaming with tears. It was a solemn leave taking, yet I do not feel sure that she is past recovery.

Tuesday, Oct. 10.

To Gardiner, Maine. * * * Laura to Skowhegan by morning train to attend Annual Convention of Maine Federation of Woman's Club. I followed by 3:30 P. M. train. Was entertained at the hotel and went with dear Laura to the evening meeting. A fine paper on the "Fore-Mothers of Maine" by a Mrs. Beedy; a good paper on, "Women as Philanthropists." * * * A little screed from me. * * * I was applauded on my entrance, and when I rose to speak received the Chataqua salute.

Thursday, Oct. 12.

Attended closing meeting of the Maine Federation. A few minutes were granted me, in which I emphasized words spoken last evening about the analytical study of society, which I have urged of clubs to undertake. I spoke earnestly also about school suffrage, begging the club women to exert themselves to obtain it. I promised to send to some of

the clubs, copies of our A. A. W. report of last year, on the "Alien Races in the United States." I was treated with the greatest affection; many asked leave to kiss me. Mrs. Osgood presided very gracefully, and seems to be a very loyal, sensible and refined woman. Mrs. Frye of Portland also pleased me.

Friday, Oct. 13.

Have writ to James Grant Wilson. A letter from him releases me from the duty of immediately finishing a poem for the unveiling of the Columbus statue in New York. This will not take place before next spring. I must now take up the strings of my A. A. W. work; also of my work as president of the Massachusetts Federation of Women's Clubs. Had a pleasant drive this morning with dear Laura. Am languid and tired. Had an evening of duplicate whist, a new version of the old game.

Saturday, Oct. 14.

Still very languid. * * * In the evening went with dear Laura to a meeting of the Current Events Club at the house of Mrs. Ellis. A pleasant meeting, occupied with reports of the Skowhegan Assemblage. Clara Robinson gave a very good account of various sessions of this. L. spoke and I said something about requisites for profitable club membership.

Tuesday, Oct. 17.

A dies non headache. * * * Finished Tolstoi's Sebastopol; have already finished the life of Chrysostom, which I borrowed, without leave, from Michael. Laura finished reading me Stevenson's "The Merry Men". Drove to Oaklands in the forenoon and saw the fine old suite of rooms, once resonant with mirth and gayety -- lonely now, though we found there Robert and Alice Gardiner, whom we came to visit.

Wednesday, Oct. 18.

(She has an attack of indigestion).

Thursday, Oct. 19.

* * * Orville Baker in the evening -- called Bedouins, "Bedewins" in a novel manner. A telegram brought the news of Lucy Stone's release from suffering. It asked if I could speak at the funeral, which in on Saturday. I said no, not feeling well enough for any new fatigue. Felt very sorry to decline, but Laura would not hear of my going.

Friday, Oct. 20.

Woke at 5:40 A. M. and thought of some verses for Lucy Stone's funeral. Got up and scrawled them, as I did my Battle Hymn. * * * Wrote Miss -----, sending back her very indifferent verses, and giving her humanely, my opinion of them.

Tuesday, Oct. 24.

To Augusta to take tea with O. D. Baker, and see A. Salvini in the "Three Musketeers", in which he was really very good. Our tea was very pleasant.

Wednesday, Oct. 25.

Wrote a good deal on screed. Went late to Mrs. Bradstreet's church society party, but first had a drive with dear Laura. Visited the Misses Foster, and suggested that they should write a book on garden and fruit culture for women.

Thursday, Oct. 26.

Wrote a good deal. * * * A number of autographs for the West Newton sale.

Friday, Oct. 27.

Wrote a good deal on my screed. Regret that I must leave this delightful rest cure tomorrow. Dr. Potter thinks me about cured. Drove with L. Called upon Mrs. Stevens, who has quite a museum of curios. Laura had a mock trial to amuse her club of boys, in which Whitmore, who got the better of me in the game of mythology last week, was tried for unfair treatment. It was very good fooling.

Saturday, Oct. 28.

Left my dear L. and her delightful family. * * * The journey seemed long. It was quite solitary. * * * Was warmly hugged by dear Maud and welcomed by Jack and by Patch, who had just turned up.

Wednesday, Nov. 1.

Attended a meeting of the Women's Press Club, devoted to mention of Lucy Stone. I was the first speaker. Mrs. Livermore followed at much greater length. Kate Tannatt Woods contributed an early reminiscence and a poem. The tone of the meeting was very thoughtful and good. In late afternoon a visit from Dr. Momerie, who was very pleasant and who promised to come to N. E. W. C. on Monday 6th.

Thursday, Nov. 2.

My club talk at Marlboro, Mass. I woke with a headache, which worsened for hours. Maud would go with me, which in the end was most fortunate. She stood in the social gap for me, making herself delightful at lunch, while I sat up stairs nursing my wretched head. The hostess, Mrs. Sumner Milton, named for Charles Sumner in default of a boy, brought me up a dainty little lunch and a cup of excellent tea, after enjoying which, a cloud seemed to lift from my brain, and I was able to get my thoughts together. The meeting was the first of the new Women's Club. I spoke for three-quarters of an hour and was delightfully welcomed and listened to. A quartette afterwards sang my Battle Hymn.

Friday, Nov. 3.

Lecture at Women's Club, Waltham. * * * On Thursday evening I had a small whist party, the Walkers, Wales, Michael, Mrs. Robeson and Cornelia Dehon. Dear Maud had arranged it all so pleasantly for me!

Sunday, Nov. 5.

Heard a very earnest and awakening sermon from C. G. Ames. Gave Treasurer Thacher five dollars for the Sea Island sufferers. In the evening dined with H. M. H. to meet Dr. Momerie, who suddenly at dinner exclaimed: "What strikes me most in this country, is the extreme rude-

ness of the lower classes. I observed it both here and in Chicago." We demurred at this, and he continued, "Oh, it is proverbial; every book which has been written about America, from the beginning, says the same thing." I said: "I suppose you are thinking of Mrs. Trollope." "Mrs. Trollope, who was she?" "An English woman who went to Cincinnati some sixty or more years ago, intending to set up an Arcade there. She failed in her undertaking, and then said of us whatever she liked." I never heard anything more rude than this talk.

Monday, Nov. 6.

A red letter day. Club meeting in afternoon, at which Dr. Momerie and Mozoomdar were present; also a young Armenian, whose name I cannot remember. I presided, it being my day. Mozoomdar spoke first, rather in a general way. Dr. Momerie followed with very pleasant remarks about the Parliament of Religions, also rather general. The Armenian, in very limited English, deplored the present condition of Armenia under Mohammedian oppression, and bore witness to the character and dignity of Armenian women -- queens of their home, he said. I spoke of the complement of East and West; the Oriental quiet and contemplation a valuable element to introduce into our hurried western life, while our activity and energy are needed in the life and progress of the Orient. I said: "These two opposing poles of character and of tendency, have not arisen by accident, nor are they present in order to produce perpetual discord. No, they are evolved as a part of the great order and are intended to resolve discords into a great and enduring harmony. I also spoke of the Parliament as calculated to develop and establish among men a fundamental agreement that there shall be a religious mode of thought -- a religious method of life.

Tuesday, Nov. 14.

Speak on Suffrage in Brooklyn, N. Y. in the evening. Dear Flossy went with me. We had a fatiguing walk from the cars to 33 Pierrepont Street, where we were pleasantly welcomed by Mrs. Carey. We had a short "lie down" before the tea dinner, and went to our meeting just before eight, in a carriage. Dr. Storrs' prayer was good. They sang my Battle Hymn, solo very good, not much chorus. My address was a little short as to time, Mrs. Carey having warned me not to be too long. * *

Wednesday, Nov. 15.

Attended business meeting of the NEW York State Suffrage Association. Much work planned for the coming Constitutional Convention; more, I fear, than can be accomplished. I gave the ladies warning of what the remonstrants would do in the way of flooding the state with their documents.

Thursday, Nov. 16.

Wrote some verses for Col. Higginson's daughter and her school-mates to sing at the colonel's seventieth birthday, December 22nd.

Friday, Nov. 17.

Wrote a little screed for Mr. Porter, (Rev. E. G.) relating Mrs. Baker's account of the shipwreck, which came so near ending her life and those of my dear Julia and her father; a labor of love.

Saturday, Nov. 18.

* * * Left my dear Plainfield people this day. * * * Am very thankful to be at home, and hope to abide here in peace and quietness.

Wednesday, Nov. 22.

Very busy. Got off typewritten copy of my address on, "The Moral Initiative for Women", to Mrs. May Wright Sewall. Had a brief visit to Mrs. Alice Howe, where met Mme. Blanc. Took 5:20 train for Dedham. * * My lecture was hurried by the earlier departure of the return train.

Sunday, Nov. 26.

Denied myself attendance at church, in order to attend the memorial meeting at Dorchester this afternoon, in memory of Lucy Stone. Had to take a carriage for this, the day being severely cold. The meeting was very good. Rev. S. J. Barrows presided, introducing first Mrs. Cheney and then myself, with pleasant earnestness. C. G. Ames was very happy in his remarks; so also two other ministers, one Smith, an Episcopal; the other a Mr. Lord. Mrs. Cheney very good, as usual. My contribution was very brief but I hope was acceptable.

Monday, Nov. 27.

* * * A pleasant lunch with the French Club at Mrs. Field's. I am to have Mme. Blanc to lunch after Thanksgiving. Mme. B. told us many things of interest about George Sand, whom she knew well in Mme. Sand's fifties. She says that she was a silent woman, eloquent upon occasion but rarely; no taste in dress; made her gowns herself, not very well, usually wore black, and would put on for late dinner, a small red velvet pelerine with a pomegranate flower in her hair, and would then have the effect of high toilet; she liked sewing, rolled her own cigarettes, improvised wonderfully on the piano at twilight, wrote usually from eleven at night until five in the morning, not appearing before 11 A. M. next day. She was kindness itself, kept open house, had superb eyes, fine hair, beautiful feet; was handsome in her fifties, but lost her looks before she died. Her son, his father and his grandfather all took to drink at a certain age, and died of it.

Thursday, Nov. 30.

Heard Miss Spence of Australia at our church; a good, earnest, intelligent woman, sixty-eight years of age, who plunges into some things which she does not understand, but has a true, humanitarian spirit. She read her prayer, which was somewhat formal, but good and comprehensive. Harry, Fanny and Marion Francis to dine; the latter staid over night; no gambols. My old club daughter, Mrs. Mosher, came to see me. I promised to send her a card for the coming Club Monday, and to hunt up for her my poem on Mont St. Michel.

Friday, Dec. 1.

The first day of winter. Attended a meeting of two suffrage associations; presided over New England one.

Sunday, Dec. 3.

A heavy snow fall keeps me at home. I have so much to do that I don't know how to begin.

Thursday, Dec. 7.

* * To N. E. W. C. in afternoon where I had arranged an afternoon tea for Mme. Blanc. Mrs. Fields came with her. Mrs. Ames brought Miss Spence, who talked too long but was interesting. The occasion did not quite satisfy me. Some of those whose presence I desired most, were not there. I was rather nervous and unhappy lest Mme. Blanc should not have been altogether pleased by the modest entertainment.

Friday, Dec. 8.

A helpful talk with Mrs. Cheney, who has easily made a list of things which I am to do. I have felt a great want of nerve toward the A. A. W. work, but will now rouse up and try to do something. In the evening went to hear Miss Spence develop her theory of proportional voting. She is very whole-souled, and has a very good wit, altogether popular in her style, and to good purpose.

Saturday, Dec. 9.

A day of some worriment. As I was getting ready to go out to remedy some neglects regarding today's entertainment, a carriage came to bring me to Saturday Morning Club, which I had entirely forgotten. I went and talked about the Columbian Exposition and the Congresses. Had a ladies' lunch at 12:30 -- Miss Spence, Mme. Blanc, Mmes. Fields, Wheelwright, Loring, Sarah Jewett, Mrs. Cheney. A very pleasant entertainment. My home-made desert, (jelly and whipped cream) was extolled. Miss Spence will be here again on January 11th, and will then speak for N. E. W. C., if it can be arranged. In the morning I flew to make sure that Mrs. Ames knew the hour of the lunch. Found that she supposed that I had given it up. She could not come.

Sunday, Dec. 10.

Had a delightful Sunday dinner with Mrs. Dorr. Mme. Blanc, Mrs. Fields and Fred Stinson were the other guests. We had much talk of books, writers and celebrities. Mme. B. has known Renan, who she describes as resembling a toad in appearance; is reverent and not careless in his talk.

Tuesday, Dec. 12.

Read part of my essay of "Religion in Life", at the meeting of the Woman's Alliance, Church of Disciples. Also spoke. Subject being: Habits of personal devotion. French lunch with Homans Womans. Mme. Blanc was present and heard my talk with pleasure, she said.

Wednesday, Dec. 13.

Sent my "Margaret Fuller" to Mme. Blanc, with Mrs. Cheney's book of Miss Crocker and Abby May. Have tried to prepare for tonight's talk. A bitter cold day. I went to speak at Prospect Hall Union, an association of Harvard men and working men. The latter had brought their ladies; a very pleasant audience. My theme was: "The movement of the age in America and in France."

Friday, Dec. 15.

Read some of the extraordinary dramas of Maeterlinck: "Les Aveugles"

"L'intruse"; "Les sept Princesses;" strange, weird pictures of death in life like Grisaille painting. Presided at Suffrage meeting in afternoon. Had a peep at the Japanese Bazaar; evening at home. Maud away lecturing; Jack read to me.

Saturday, Dec. 16.

Lunched with Sister Rogers. Was afraid to go to Suffrage Tea Party at Fanueil Hall, the sidewalks and steps being one glare of wet ice, and the rain falling in torrents. Maud dressed in her best and went, having charge of a table. She was much impressed with what she saw and heard.

Sunday, Dec. 17.

Was sleepy through the sermon -- a rare thing for me. I have had neither air nor exercise for days past, which must have been the reason. I determined today to despatch all my business with energy. Have written screed for Salem, to be used tomorrow.

Friday, Dec. 22.

Florence Everett paid me a very helpful visit. We discussed plans for beginning the work of the State Federation. I have established a portfolio for this, among my countless papers. Over to Cambridge to help celebrate T. W. Higginson's birthday. The children had already sung my lines writ for the occasion. They sang them once more for me. The daughter Margaret is well grown for her age, and has a sweet, expressive face. At the Colonel's request I went up stairs to visit Mrs. Higginson, who was resting between whiles. Met there Mrs. Storer, with whom I had some pleasant words of reminiscence; also Mrs. Greenleaf, sister to the poet Longfellow. * *

Monday, Dec. 25.

Half headache; lovely Christmas gifts from relatives. An unable sort of a day. Thermometer at 50 or over, in the shade. Have taken up my Aristotle for the first time since I left my summer home. Head bettered by evening; Harry, Fanny and Michael came. We had a pleasant family dinner.

Thursday, Dec. 28.

Have decided to go to New York with dearest Maud. Very busy all A. M. with papers, bills and packing. This is probably my last writing in this book in this place, as I expect to see the old year out and the new one in, with dear Flossy in Plainfield. God bless us all, and grant that we may all meet again.

For copying
1894.

On the fly leaf of the diary is written: "I take possession of the New Year in the name of Faith, Hope and Charity. J. W. Howe."

Monday, Jan. 1. 1894.

Wrote to thank John M. Forbes for a box of oranges sent me. Asked him to name a time when he and Mrs. F. would come to afternoon tea. Club in afternoon. Gamaliel Bradford, Jr. on Ste. Beuve and Modern Criticism. A very pleasant occasion.

I begin to read a little Greek, again, having been obliged to give it up for some weeks past, perhaps months, owing to my journeys and various tasks.

Wednesday, Jan. 3.

Head bewildered with correspondence, bills, etc. Must get out of this or die.

Got much muddled over my papers, in fact quite desperate. Went to walk and thought it out. Concluded to write one or two letters, and pay one or two bills every day, and so gradually get through with my tasks. Wrote a letter, partly comic, partly serious, to M. H. G.

A little Greek.

Saturday, Jan. 6.

E. P. Peabody's funeral. C. G. Ames, E. D. C., F. B. Sanborn and I were the speakers. I brought a pretty crescent of white hyacinths and ferns, with curious brown leaves, as my tribute. Will make elsewhere some record of my remarks.

I did ask God this morning for a little wisdom, but with very little hope of attaining this boon.

Sunday, Jan. 7.

Educational and Industrial Union, 3 P. M., unless weather should render it impossible.

I staid at home from church to prepare and wrote out a screed, taking two verses from Psalm 102, one expressing the transitory character of human life, the other, the eternity of God. I read this with some additions, to a good audience of perhaps eighty or more. Did not make my point as clear as I wished to do. This was the resumption of the services at the Union. Mrs. ----- seemed to wish to conduct this one. She is vague like a spiritualist, and has a want of presence. Homans Womans attended and would probably speak another time. We dined with dear H. M. H. and had a pleasant time. Ellen and Robert Richards were there, very nice; especially Ellen, whom I used not to fancy particularly

Monday, Jan. 8.

A threatening head and a week before me full of functions. I feel weak in mind and dazed with confusions. But will trust in God and keep my powder dry. Have had a little bible, Greek, Martineau.

Tuesday, Jan. 9.

Very busy all day. Attended French Lunch Club at Mrs Whitman's;

proposed Miss Lizzie Perkins to act as secretary, which was approved. Read my paper on "Aliens in America" before the coterie of the Educational and Industrial Union. Hurried home to take Dudley Mills to visit Dr. O. W. Holmes, who kissed me for the first time in his life and was most genial and kind.

Wednesday, Jan. 10.

Lucy Stone's Memorial Meeting.

The memorial meeting at Mrs. Pope's was given by the Imerian Club. * * * The President, Mrs. M----, introduced me as the woman who was ostracised from Boston Society for taking part with Lucy Stone in favor of Woman Suffrage. I had to contradict this statement. She also said that Lucy Stone had founded all the women's clubs in Massachusetts, which was equally untrue. She seemed an amiable woman, with very little understanding of what belonged to the occasion.

Monday, Jan. 15.

Had been desperate about the missing circular. Found it where I had probably put it with care, so uncertain is my memory of immediate things. Rewrote it carefully with additions. Finished reading Miss Sprague's manuscript history of our club. This will have to be carefully corrected in the proof. In afternoon to Club where Miss Spence repeated her lecture on proportional representation, with a sample election at the end. I received forty-two votes, eighteen being the quota necessary for election. E. D. C. stood up for Harrison, of which I was glad; Edward Atkinson, my man, was also elected. Went home to dine and return. A Mrs. Priest from Manchester, N. H. gave us some fine recitations, tragic and comic. Mrs. Whitonstone recited two beautiful stanzas of a spring poem; her own.

Will record that in my prayer this morning I specially cried out for help out of my perplexities, which I think I had.

Thursday, Jan. 18.

Hearing on Suffrage, Green Room, 10 A. M. My mind was unusually clear for this speaking. I determined to speak of the two sorts of people, those who naturally wish to keep the best things for themselves, and those whose appreciation of these things is such that they cannot refrain from spreading them abroad, giving freely as they have received. I was able to follow and apply this tolerably in my ten minute speech. All the speakers did well. Mrs. Livermore not so good as usual, the time limitation cramping her badly.

Friday, Jan. 19.

A day of leisure, for a wonder ! I read a little Greek and Kuenan; wrote letters, et cetera.

Saturday, Jan. 20.

Annual Meeting of Rest Tour Association; a delightful meeting, full of good suggestions. I made one concerning pilgrimages in groups. * * * I had a sudden glimpse today of the unfailing goodness of God. This and not our merits brings the pardons of our sins.

Saturday, Jan. 27.

To hear Irving in Louis 11th; a strong play and a good part for

him. Left after Act Fourth to attend Mrs. Jack's musicale, at which Busoni pounded fearfully. I said, "He ought to play with his boots on his hands". He played two curious compositions of Listz: St. Francis' Sermon to the birds and to the fishes -- much roaring as of old ocean in the second.

Sunday, Jan. 28.

Was sleepy in church. Found that the ventilation had been insufficient. M. H. G. came and sorted papers for two hours -- a deed of mercy, she called it, and I thought it.

Monday, Feb. 5.

Langmaid made me wait lang. Left for New York by one P. M. train. Arthur Terry kindly met me at the depot, and the Chanler nieces gave me a most sweet, cordial reception. Elizabeth gave me a ring of curious unpolished diamonds, which dear Brother Sam had given her.

Tuesday, Feb. 6.

Author's Reading in New York; an anxious day, much occupied in preparation for the reading. Dear Flossy came over early and spent the day mostly. * * The hairdresser came, who, I thought, arranged me rather tastelessly, but the result seemed satisfactory to the others. * * * I failed in one verse of my "After the War". Mary G. had left out half the stanza and I could not recall it well. En revanche, I recited the Battle Hymn. The "Clothes Line" verses were well liked; also the Battle Hymn. The other was, "A Dream of the Hearthstone", which they probably did not much care for. Gilder introduced me very pleasantly, and I had a fine basket of flowers, many roses and carnations among them.

Wednesday, Feb. 7.

Have spent most of this morning in writing a paper on "The Woman of Today", for the Boston Post.

Thursday, Feb. 8.

* * In the evening to Cooper Inst. to hear Jos. Choate plead the cause of the working girls of New York City. Bishop Potter presided in very good form and feeling. Choate spoke well, is not weighty. Felix Adler was better worth hearing, showing less facile grace of diction, but more substance of conviction. Riis also spoke, author of "How the other half live."

Friday, Feb. 9.

Left for home by 11 P. M. train. Was fortunate in sitting near Mrs. Ernst, wife of our suffrage friend; she very agreeable herself; introduced me to Henry Clapp, the well known dramatic critic and lecturer on Shakespeare. The two made the journey short for me. * *

Sunday, Feb. 11.

To church in a fearful gale of wind; was badly shocked and chilled by the exposure. Rev. Reynolds preached, a good, slow sermon. * *

Tuesday, Feb. 13.

I went out in a bitterly cold night to fulfill an engagement.

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I had once broken through lapse of memory. The inclement weather kept many at home, so there was only a tolerable audience. They were very attentive, however, and one old gentleman came up and spoke to me, saying that he couldn't help it, so much had he been pleased with my talk, which was on, "American Women at home and abroad."

Wednesday, Feb. 14

Woke with an aching head, which bettered soon. To State House to help the hearing in favor of saving it from destruction. Found the hearing postponed until today week.

Thursday, Feb. 15.

Started for Washington, D. C. in a severe snow storm. Found on board Mrs. -----, Frank Bartlett, and Henry A. Clapp. Our journey was delightful. We soon left the storm behind us and got into fair weather.

Friday, Feb. 16.

Was thankful to wake without headache or pain of any kind. Devoted most of the morning to a last bettering of my tribute to Lucy Stone, with which I opened the 3 P. M. meeting of the Woman's Suffrage Convention. Other tributes followed, mine being the most special in its mention of her. It was well received, and was liked, I have heard. H. B. B. spoke of her with beautiful measure and deep feeling. Fred Douglass bore a weighty testimony to her services in the cause of Avolution.

Sunday, Feb. 18.

To the Women's Religious Services at 3 P. M. I was to make the prayer which I did, not without much fore thought. They asked me to recite my Battle Hymn at the close of the exercises, which I did. It was warmly received. Many pressed forward to shake hands; some to kiss my hand, and some to kiss me. Among those who came forward was Sarah Ames, of whom I was once very jealous, probably without cause. I kissed her and called her by her maiden name, Clampit. This was rather romantic, but the moment was one of enthusiasm. Left this night for New York.

Monday, Feb. 19. New York.

Oh, such a comfortable rest at Chanler house. Bath, breakfast and bed for three hours. In the evening to hear Carmen, with Arthur Terry; was very tired.

Tuesday, Feb. 20.

Left for Kempton by West Shore Railway; part of the journey very pleasant, in view of the river and highlands. Was met by Mrs. Wearing and kindly welcomed to her home by her husband's mother. Spent the afternoon in preparing for my talk on Suffrage in the evening. Quite a party at dinner; Judge Maynard (the black sheep), Judge Parker and another gentleman. An excellent dinner and much lively talk; very pleasant. I gave my talk; read some written pages and supplementing these as I could. At the end recited the Battle Hymn. A Mrs. Delano, an artist, gave me a pretty lace pin -- a beautiful Indian arrow-head set in gold.

Thursday, Mar. 1.

Vermont Woman's Suffrage Association. * * An uneventful journey; the mountain scenery fine. * * I walked out, having had an aching head all day which the travel rather worsened. * * Evening meeting in the church. * * Bro. Dimity, Methodist, made the address of welcome; to which I responded, speaking of the difficulty with which ideas already received are allowed to unfold themselves to their full significance — the inertia of mankind barring the way. "The dear Lord," I said, "had to die in order to get the new testament accepted even by those who loved the old one." X I told my anecdote of Rabbi Gottheil's conversion, and was very well received; mentioned as "the aged sister," etc. A lawyer read a sound and good discourse on Woman Suffrage, a little lengthy and misusing the word "subjective"; as also Bro. Dimity talked of "communism", meaning "communism."

Friday morning, Dr. Campbell took Mrs. Chandler and me on a pleasant drive around the town and suburbs, to the ---- Machine Works, where we saw the improved machines for maple syrup and sugar, and the newest creamery apparatus, all full of wonderful labor-saving improvements. Had a walk in the afternoon, and in the evening read various bits on Suffrage, recently composed, and also told how I wrote my Battle Hymn. Was very cordially received. At the close of my address, I emphasized the necessity of immediate action. Christ said, the kingdom is at hand. Carlyle speaks of the ever-lasting Now. "Do justice at once, without procrastination."

Saturday, Mar. 3.

Left for home, the better, I think, for my two days of open air among the mountains. I was to have no fee, and prayed only that I might have the reward of being glad to have been of use. I think I have this. I write this, sitting at my familiar desk. Thank God for my safe return.

Wednesday, Mar. 7.

Meeting of State Confederation of Clubs at Church of Disciples. The meeting was very pleasant and helpful. Two questions had been proposed for papers and discussion. First, whether single courses of study or topics of general culture are most beneficial to clubs. Second, whether club membership may be indefinitely extended. What should be its limits? Discussion of both animated and harmonious. A division showed nine for special studies, more than ninety, I think, for -----

Thursday, Mar. 8.

✓ Attended Mrs. Mary Hemenway's funeral in the morning. X A very simple and impressive service; C. G. Ames officiating. Low music from the organ, of which she was so fond; singing by a quartette of the Lord's Prayer, Nearer my God to Thee, and Abide with me. The minister had written a prayer for the occasion, which was most appropriate. Mrs. H. was robed in a soft heliotrope colored cashmere, and looked much like herself, only as Mrs. Parker said: "You saw that she was gone." ✓ A great loss she is, but her life has been a great gain. Would that more rich men had such daughters! That more rich women had such a heart! Went in afternoon to hear George Riddle read Hugo's Angelo, which he did very effectively, but the play is more painful than edifying.

Friday, Mar. 9.

A headache pursued me all day until about 3:30, when the pain

seemed to vanish suddenly. I read in John Brent, and gunned some slips in my book of remembrance. Sent oranges to dear Flossy, having heard from her that David has had a bad accident and is on crutches.

Saturday, Mar. 10.

Mrs. Weld drove me out to her son's place at Brookline, to see some wonderfully fine hot-house flowers; among them white cyclamens of great size and beauty, and beautiful feathery yellow acacia. Afterwards to Mrs. Fields and then to Symphony Concert, which was too tired to enjoy.

Sunday, Mar. 11.

C. G. A. preached a funeral sermon on Mrs. Hemenway. As he opened his lips, I said to myself, "what can he teach us that her life has not taught us?" The sermon, however, was most instructive. Such a life makes an epoch, and should establish a precedent. If one woman can be so disinterested and so wise, others can emulate her example. I, for one, feel that I shall not forget this forcible presentation of the aspect of such a character, of such a history. God send that her mantle may fall upon this whole community, stimulating each to do what he or she can for humanity.

Wednesday, Mar. 21.

Some sort of conference regarding State Federation; a very good business meeting. The plan of a club house for Massachusetts women was incidentally brought to notice, and a sudden enthusiasm awoke, leading to the formation of a committee. In the evening to East Boston to speak of Lucy Stone. Mr. Sylvester Smith drove me over, rapidly and well. I had felt dreadfully tired but enjoyed the meeting, and had more than usual "freedom" in speaking, using no notes.

Friday, Mar. 23.

Went with dear Flossy to reception of West Newton Club; all the Federated Clubs represented. Flossy's lecture on, "Distinguished people I have known" very good but improvable. I felt moved to read my "Calvary" poem, the day being Good Friday. To my surprise, the audience were much touched by it, and I was glad to have carried out my wish. I am touched very much by the affection shown me at these meetings. How do I deserve it? Only as good will may beget good will. Dined with Harry in the evening.

Saturday, Mar. 31.

My afternoon tea was quite delightful. I called it in retrospect a "friendship party", because I invited only persons well known to and well liked by me. I gave McAlvin a dollar to buy flowers, but soon after she set forth to make this and other purchases, boxes of choice hot house flowers began to arrive; the first, a box of American Beauty roses from Mrs. C. P. Curtis, who could not come herself; another box of mixed flowers whose donor I cannot remember, but will find later; then two boxes of splendid flowers from Mrs. Harry S. Russell and the Forbes couple; then a box of yellow jonquills from the Edward Wheelwrights; last, a superb box from Mrs. J. L. Gardner. My rooms were fragrant and gorgeous with these lovely gifts. Among my guests were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Cushing and two fine daughters, tall and attractive. Many old friends came; Margaret Chanler arrived in good time for the festivity, which I enjoyed very much. Bell and Pratt, Alice Howe and

Twins."

Monday, April 2.

Acted as pall bearer at the funeral of Mrs. Jane G. Austin, a literary woman of pleasant aspect, of whom I had known little, and of her work, nothing. In obituary tributes these are praised. To club at 3 P. M. Mr. Howard Walker on "American Architecture"; very interesting. A very late dinner at Mrs. Polfrey's. She too ill to appear. Alice Howe took her place. Jefferson Coolidge took me into dinner; Frank Polfrey sat on my right.

Thursday, Apr. 5.

Reached Des Moines by 9 A. M. or soon after. H. O. Breedon met me at the cars and put me in the carriage, telling me that the Iowa Legislature had voted to invite me to visit them on this day.

Friday, Apr. 6.

An early dinner given by Mrs. Johnston to some ladies of Unity Club, of which Club the President sat next me at table. Followed a meeting of the club at which I read my screed on "Practical Uses of Philosophy", and talked a while regarding the State Federation of Clubs.

Saturday, Apr. 7.

Lunch with Mrs. Berryell, after which a drive to Mrs. Winsor's and a reception there. I spoke briefly, my dictum being "cultivate a sense of harmony and a desire to promote it." In the evening a talk at ----- University.

Sunday, Apr. 8.

Preached at Unitarian Church, which was so crowded that people went away; six hundred and more present. "Eleventh Hour". Had left my handkerchief at home; had to borrow from the soprano. Dined with Mr. and Mrs. Harvey — a most pleasant time. Mr. Hunting made the long prayer. I gave the benediction, as follows: "May we all henceforth walk in the glory of God's promises and in the peace of the eternal order." Preached at the People's Church in the evening from the text: "I come not to destroy but to fulfill". I dwelt upon the part we have to perform in fulfilling the gracious prophecies and promises of the past — speaking rather specially to the young people. The building, which seats fifteen hundred, was crowded and still my small voice carried. I called it a miracle, like that of the loaves and fishes, "multiplied by good will". A throng of people shook hands with me after the sermon, thanking me warmly for what I had said. The choir sang my Battle Hymn in two parts. Oh, it was a good time!

Tuesday, Apr. 10.

Reached Chicago after a comfortable night. Two attractive young girls with their father, had a seat opposite me in the Pullman car from Chicago. One of them is at Smith College; her sister at Capen School.

Sunday, Apr. 15.

A good sermon from C. G. A. who, in the Sunday School spoke of Gov.

Andrew very well and justly. They made me add a few words, which I did gladly. Lunched with Mrs. Dorr, meeting Weir Mitchell and Mrs. Kuhn.
* * Tea with Mrs. Fields, Sarah Jewett and Mme. Blanc.

Monday, Apr. 16.

Meeting of reception committee of Convention of Working Girls' Clubs at Mrs. Wolcott's, 11 A. M. In afternoon, Weir Mitchell's play, "Francis Drake", at Mrs. Whitman's studio. One hour at Club Tea and then to Homans, where found W. Mitchell and Vivekananda, the latter very self-sufficient, full of inconclusive statements, the contrary of which he called "trash." When asked what had struck him most in America, he replied, "spittle"; speaks excellent English and is very fluent.. I took him up on one or two points, but concluded not to interrupt him too much, but to let him talk out.

Wednesday, Apr. 18. * * * My reception for Dr. 'Muse (?) was very pleasant. He seemed much gratified and indeed I introduced him to some of the very nicest ladies in Boston. I lunched early with Mrs. Homans, went with her to see "Ibson's Ghosts", terrible play. Dined late with Mrs. Robert Cushing.

Thursday, Apr. 19.

Meeting of Daughters of Revolution at Old South, at 11 A. M. Invited to platform by Mrs. Alexander Cochran. Had intended to read an unpublished poem which M. H. G. had copied. Alas, she had copied a part only. I had to fall back upon "Our Country" already published in "Later Lyrics". It has never attracted any attention that I have known and was probably new to many of the audience. I felt that I must make it tell, and did so put myself in it that it told. Said something first about the lessons of our Revolutionary War -- unity of purpose -- Art of War, a sort of architecture, building up order and discipline out of blind impulse and destructiveness; ours a war for principles and this faith in them, one of the great lessons. I was much applauded. In afternoon to Kings Daughters occasion at the People's Church. There recited the Battle Hymn, which was also very warmly received.

Sunday, Apr. 29.

I to speak to the Sunday School children at our church. I felt quite unequal to this, but managed to talk about my journey to Palestine, Jappa, Bethlehem mostly.

Francis J. Douglass called to ask me to write a poem for the Boston Globe on the Spirit of Memorial Day. They will pay me fifty dollars and should have it by May 21st. I said I would try and am to let them know by the end of this week.

A speck of blood from my throat this morning made me think that I have really been over working for some time past.

Tuesday, May 1.

* * * My dear father's birthday -- a very noble man in character and aspect, as I remember him. Went to thank God for so virtuous a descent. Would that I had been wholly worthy of it !

Late in the evening found a telegram announcing the death of little John Chanler at one o'clock this day; a sorrowful message.

Friday, May 4.

Finished my rhyme for Memorial Day; the last and best verse came to me in part yesterday, and this morning I got it all. Wrote also some pages of an address for the Convention of Clubs at Philadelphia.

Monday, May 7.

Went to see Mounet Sully's wonderful Hamlet; the reverse of the Booth medal. The agony which Edwin struggled in his conception to mask over, Sully utters and expresses. Laura and I were ever so glad to have seen it.

Tuesday, May 8.

Have promised Edwina Booth Grossman to be with her at Mt. Auburn this day at 12 M. to attend the consecration of a monument to her dear father.

Wednesday, May 9.

Reached Philadelphia. Attended opening of Convention of G. F. W. O.

Thursday, May 10.

All day in Convention. E. D. C. check-mated M. W. S. by moving to lay on the table her motion that we should consider joining the National Council. She also beautifully set aside the proposition that I should be President at the general Federation. I was glad to have this done, and it could not have been done better.

Friday, May 11.

Opposed the dispensing with the reading of State Reports. The maker of the motion said that we could read these at home. I said, "Yes, and we can read the bible at home, but we like to go to church and hear it read." Finished my screed for this evening and licked my Columbus poem into shape, the dear Lord helping me.

Saturday, May 12.

Unveiling of Columbus Statue, New York, 3 P. M.

Monday, May 14.

Speak at Orange. Did so.

Tuesday, May 15.

Speak at Plainfield.

Wednesday, May 16.

Wrote a long letter to dear Maud, advising her to come out. Lost today the loose tooth which I have carefully kept in until the spell of work just ended should be finished. I feared that the loss of it might effect my power of public speaking. Yesterday I gave my last lecture and today the tooth was so uncomfortable a tenant, that I gave it a little pull, which brought it out without a drop of blood, it having hung by a hair, or rather by a thread, the fibre worn quite away. A

little land mark on the way before me, which continues to be as easy as physical decline can be. Thank God for the health and strength which still make me glad to work and able to do so.

Saturday, May 26.

Harry and Fanny had a reception in honor of my birthday, which comes tomorrow. In the morning saw sister Cheney, who suggested some of my preliminary work for A. A. W. At 2:30 P. M. saw Curtis of the Boston Herald -- a brief interview. Miss Drew dressed my hair and I went to Harry's house. Item, the door bell rang constantly, boxes of choice flowers being constantly delivered, until my parlors were well filled with roses, annemonaes, rhododendrons, et cetera. Fanny had asked me to wear my best gown and have my head dressed, which I did, perhaps a little over fine for the occasion. The reception was very brilliant, very many people attending. I was grieved not to go to Frank Bird's funeral, which was impossible under the circumstances.

Sunday, May 27.

Delightful sermon from C. G. A. upon entering into the Kingdom like a little child. "We must", he said, "make a fresh departure every morning, keeping all the benefit of our experience and realizing our wish to live life over again, beginning with its lessons already learned."

Monday, May 28.

Suffrage Festival.

Wednesday, May 30.

National Alliance. Meeting at Mr. Savage's church. I am invited to attend and say a few words.

My theme was the importance of religious influence in the home. Our forefathers and mothers had a mighty engine for awakening attention to religion in their children -- the terrible fear of ever-lasting punishment. We have not this fear to enforce our instruction, but we can present the fear of something quite as bad, the failure to come up to our human measure and dignity, the lowering of the moral level of the community. There is danger in these days of neglect of the home altar. So much I have thought worth recording.

Sunday, June 3.

Too tired alas, to go to church. Head full of nonsense at waking; must rest. Have writ to Fanny Purdy Palmer accepting invitation to belong to a small club of professional literary women, to meet on the fourth Friday of every month. Have offered to read for them in July or August. * * * Wrote to Washburn E. Page, saying that will attend banquet of Dental Society on June 7. * * * A delightful day with Alice and H. B. B. at their place. Three Armenians to dine; two came in later. Learned two or three words: "inch bes-ek", how-do-you-do; "votch", no; "Io", yes.

Monday, June 11.

Busy all day packing, etc. Went to tea at Michael's and spoke

to teachers and pupils afterwards. This was quite an effort but I felt to see them all before leaving for the summer.

Tuesday, June 12.

A dreadful crowded day. Got off by 3:40 train for Newport. Madara Francis had worked faithfully but things were far from comfortable this first evening. Thomas and the mare arrived at about 10:30 P. M. I had begged a lantern from Mr. Almy and carried it before Thomas all the way to the barn, which was rather uncomfortable.

Wednesday, June 13.

Very tired from my journey. * * Miserably unwilling to make the smallest exertion, even to lift my hands or feet.

Thursday, June 14.

Headache at waking. Nevertheless, I begin today to feel the charm of the air, the birds and the trees.

Monday, June 18.

Corrected a dreadful proof of my Columbus poem; stanzas and even lines misplaced, making as bad nonsense as could be.

Sunday, June 24.

The women to church. I all alone at home, only the kitten for fleshly company. A very restful morning. Have writ many postals in consequence of my change of plan, occasioned by my intention of attending the memorial meeting to Frank W. Bird.

Thursday, June 28.

To town by 11:15 train. Lunched at my son's and went straight way to Beacon Street, where I selected and packed such items as I had noted to bring down. This fatigued me so severely that on returning to H. M. H's I undressed completely and lay down, resting for one hour and a half.

Friday, June 29.

* * * At 4 P. M. came E. D. C. and Mrs. Wolcott. The latter demurred a good deal at Mrs. Cheney's plan of identifying our Congress in some measure with Mr. Bumstead's College for colored people. It was finally agreed that I should write to Rev. Geo. L. Cheney about Woman's sermon in Atlanta, should try to postpone my Red Path Lecture, and that we should give notice that A. A. W. Congress will be held at Atlanta with a (word illegible, perhaps "meeting") at Tuskegee and possibly another at Knoxville.

Saturday, June 30.

Special meeting in memory of Frank W. Bird by the Bird Club. This was a very busy day. * * * Drove to Parker's to attend the Bird Memorial Meeting, where H. Pierce presided, and where I said my say, acceptably enough I hoped and thought. Took 4:30 train for Newport.

Sunday, July 1.

Despite my severe fatigue went in town to church, desired in my

mind to have some good abiding thought given to me to work for and live by. The best thought that came to me was something like this: we are careful of our fortune and of our reputation. We are not careful enough of our lives. Society is built of these lives in which each should fit his or her place, like a stone fitly joined by the builder. We die, but the life we have lived remains, and helps to build society well or ill. Later on I thought that it sometimes seems as if a rope or chain of mercy would let down to pull some of us out of sin and degradation, out of the Hell (query: "well") of passion. If we have taken hold of it and have been rescued, shall we not work to have others drawn up with us? At such moments, I remember my old wish to speak to the prisoners, never fully realized.

Tuesday, July 3.

Wrote to Mrs. Geo. L. Chaney, asking for names of influential ladies of Atlanta, Georgia, in order to open correspondence regarding the Congress of A. A. W. Lunch at Mrs. Marquand's, very friendly and pleasant. Dreadful news of the progress of the great strike which threatens the whole country with famine, and the complete paralysis of trade and business. I think that Debs, the man who ordered and organized this strike, should be sent out of the country, if not hanged.

Wednesday, July 4.

In afternoon went with Marion Michalis to the afternoon tea at Mrs. Kermochian's. Mrs. K. received me very cordially and asked me to recite my poem, "Freedom for far and near", a copy of which she held in her hand. The party was very gay and mostly on the fine piazza, with superb sea view. A number of children all in a row were enjoying an acrobatic performance on the green in front of the piazza. I met Joseph Emery of Cincinnati, who introduced me to his wife, a young woman, scarcely pretty but vivacious and pleasing. Met Snelling, who, in a play, I once had occasion to address as my lion-hearted boy, which made the audience laugh, as in the part he was not at all lion-hearted. I read the poem as well as I could with Mr. Kermochian's eye glasses. I have never committed it. Marion Michalis looked sweetly pretty and was altogether pleasing as well as pleased.

Thursday, July 5.

Found to my surprise and regret that I ought to go to Boston tomorrow, for an important meeting of the officers of the State Federation.

Friday, July 6.

To Boston by 10:15 train -- a fatiguing but useful day. * * Met quite a number of the Federation officers and had a pleasant hour and a half of business. We decided to take for the topic of our first public meeting: "Strikes, their cause and their remedy", intending to make an analytical study of the matter, just, if possible, for both sides. Returned home by 5:10 train.

Saturday, July 7.

Dreadfully tired after yesterday's travel.

Friday, July 13.

First meeting of Town and Country Club. My paper on "Aliens in

America" was very well received. The topic seemed timely.

Saturday, July 24.

Flossy and two boys arrived in good time.

Sunday, July 15.

To church in town. A good sermon from Mr. Cuckson, whom we met with his wife, * * * at dinner afterwards at W. G. Weld's. As we drove out we overtook Margaret Chanler, very near our house. She had run on for a brief visit. Edward Bacon also came out. The whole tired me a good deal.

Tuesday, July 17.

Received last evening a letter from Mrs. Tolman, daughter of Elizabeth B. Chace, saying that the latter is very ill and does not expect to recover. She has expressed a wish to hear from me and I have just written her a sort of farewell letter. She is very old but has been to the last, a stout champion of suffrage and all good reforms.

Wednesday, July 18.

Over come by the heat.

Thursday, July 19.

We began the day by times, so as to send our women to the circus performance.

Saturday, July 21.

A long, quiet day at home; the heat unabated. * * Sam came in the evening. Daisy and Wintie made us a pleasant visit. They are both much subdued by their sorrow.

Tuesday, July 24.

Meeting of New England Chautauqua, Lakeview, So. Framingham. Breakfast at 7:15. We took, H. B. B. and I, 8:01 train for Boston, where C. G. Ames and Mrs. Livermore joined us. The rain poured down a complete deluge. Arriving at So. Framingham, Mrs. Livermore and I took a carriage together for the camping ground, where we were greeted by a number of women. Session began at 10 A. M. (Entry unfinished).

Monday, July 30.

Have begun work for Atlanta, by writing to Mrs. Alfred C. Breck, President History Club, suggesting the willingness of A. A. W. to come to Atlanta for a day's meeting. Read my "Women in Literature" before the Woman's Alliance of Channing Church parlors. Many affectionate and most kind greetings. * * * The T. and C. C. meeting at Mrs. Wales, very enjoyable. Prof. Cross gave many interesting facts. Handel's Pitch and the French and German pitches -- the Tonometer. I had no idea that there was a science of tuning forks. A false alarm of rain broke up the party too soon.

Wednesday, Aug. 1.

Thursday, Aug. 2.

Poor Tiferro's Concert; a small but excellent audience, mostly gathered by my request to friends, some of whom, however, did not respond while some promised to come and did not. I told him that I would pay for programmes and advertising. Lunch with Mrs. Kermochan, where I was treated *avec beaucoup d'égard*, Mr. Kermochan taking me into lunch. Mrs. William Astor (Schermernhorn) was there. I recommended Tiferro to her, and she thought she might send for him. Talk at table utterly futile. I listened, but could take no part. A telegram announced that Rosalind would come by afternoon train from New York, which she reached this morning. We went down to meet her and found her prettier than ever. She had oceans to tell us about Carrie Hall.

Saturday, Aug. 4.

A drop of ten degrees in temperature, which I feel uncomfortably.

* * *

Sunday, Aug. 5.

Very miserably all day with chill and indigestion. Wrote to Marion Crawford; could do no work. Lay about all day, reading a little Greek and much of the biography of Rev. Orville Dewey. Made the boys read service in the morning. This was so much gained. Dear Sam left us in the evening for New York, his brief vacation over.

Monday, Aug. 6.

Much better today.

Wednesday, Aug. 8.

Very miserable; could not eat anything.

Thursday, Aug. 9.

Lunch with Mrs. Gibbs at 2 P. M. * * * Visited Daisy and Mimo after luncheon, having much interesting talk with them. Dearest Laura Richards arrived by 10 P. M. train from Boston.

Monday, Aug. 13.

Finished my poem for the Bryant Centenary, of which I have despaired; my mind has seemed dull of late, and I have had a hard time with this poem, writing what appeared to me bald-doggerel, with no uniting thought. In these last three days, I have hammered upon it and bettered it, coming in sight of a better vein and today not without prayerful effort, I got it about ready. D. G.

Wednesday, Aug. 15.

Took early train at Middletown Station for Boston. Left for Cummington by Massachusetts Central, Union Station. Mem. never to refect at this station, the worst railroad restaurant that I have seen.

* * *

Thursday, Aug. 16.

Bryant Centennial Celebration. * * * When I reached Bryant

Mansion and alighted, Parke Godwin exclaimed: "Age cannot wither or custom stale her infinite variety", from Shakespeare's Anthony and Cleopatra. The day was perfect. Miss Julia Bryant, daughter of the poet, was very hospitable and gave me the freedom of the house.

Friday, Aug. 24.

Must read an original production, fiction preferred, to a club of professional women in Providence; hour 3:30 P. M., earlier, if I wish it.

Saturday, Aug. 25.

Took a spurt and wrote my Call for the Congress.

Tuesday, Aug. 28.

To hear wonderful little Mrs. Cornwall's poetical and musical recitations.

Thursday, Aug. 30.

In afternoon to Mrs. Coleman's musicale, which was more than commonly good. A very fine young pianist, Mr. Randolph, a Baltimorean, played three Schumann pieces splendidly, and two Chopin compositions equally well. Mrs. Smith, Sully Sargent and his wife sang and Louis McCagg Sargent accompanied his wife on the 'cello reasonably well. I felt "taken up" into a higher sphere.

Friday, Aug. 31.

In town with Flossy, taking my screed with me, to the meeting of Colonial Dames, at the rooms of the Historical Society, one of which is the old Seventh Day Baptist Church, which my great grandfather, Gov. Samuel Ward used to attend. A pleasant company occupied these rooms. A good standing luncheon was served under the old church, really, in the unfinished basement, which had been turned into quite a comfortable salle à manger, the rough ceiling covered with cotton cloth and flags hung here and there. After this we adjourned to the small hall adjacent to the church. Mrs. Livingston Mason presided and introduced Miss Carolyn Hazzard, historian, who read the report. Dr. H. E. Turner followed with an address of welcome, in which he gave a fine account of the Wards and of the Ray sisters and their descendants, instancing me as the foremost representative of their good qualities. I followed him and my screed was well received. The Narragansett singers sang my Battle Hymn, and Miss Hazzard's hymn, of which the sentiment was very good. Little Mrs. Mason played a march composed by her for the occasion. Bishop Clark made the closing address, full of good sense, sentiment and wit — a wonderful man for eighty-two years of age.

Saturday, Sept. 1.

Farewell to summer. The weather today is quite that of summer but the date marks a change in our mental attitude. I have much work for this autumn. God give me grace to accomplish all my tasks.

I went to Mrs. Livingston Mason's house yesterday, after the performances. Bishop Clark went also and was delightful, serious and playful by turns, and full of anecdote. I rested all the afternoon.

Dinner was at 6:30, and the evening seemed short, though we sat together, all of us, until 11:15 P. M.

Tuesday, Sept. 4.

"Woman's Day" at Worcester. I to speak briefly or at some length, as I may see fit.

I went and had a very pleasant time.

Wednesday, Sept. 5.

Very busy in town all day. * * *

Thursday, Sept. 6.

A day mostly of rest and recuperation.

Friday, Sept. 7.

Spent most of my working day in preparing for tomorrow's suffrage meeting.

Saturday, Sept. 8.

The suffrage meeting was a wonderful success, considering how hard it usually is to stir up Newport on this theme. Rev. Dr. Cutter presided. Flossy was the first speaker; she did beautifully. I followed and H. B. B. concluded. We were all cordially received and much applauded. I had grudged the work of preparing my speech, but felt more than rewarded for my trouble by the attention given to us and our cause. Michael came to stay over Sunday.

Thursday, Sept. 20.

Have writ to Mrs. Livermore that will be Co-President with her for the Beneficent Society Fair and the Suffrage ditto, first week in December.

Monday, Sept. 24.

Woman's Day at Saratoga Conference (Unitarian). I to speak on the "Golden Bond", namely: the efficient good will and mutual service which should unite liberal Christian women all the world over.

I reached Saratoga in due time, but think that my paper must have been read a day later.

Thursday, Sept. 27.

Left Saratoga by 8:25 train. Had a very pleasant journey. Archie Howe was very kind. Must send to him and his wife when I am entertaining. Reached Boston by 4:20 P. M. and Newport before 8, taking the 5:10 train with dearest Laura. So thankful to get home.

Friday, Sept. 28.

Here begins for me a new period. I have fulfilled as well as I could the tasks of the summer, and must now have a little rest, a day or so, and then begin in good earnest to prepare for the autumn and win-

ter work, in which A. A. W. comes first and endless correspondence.

Monday, Oct. 1.

Had a good deal of reading, principally of the New World. Daisy Chanler came out on horseback to stay over night. She played for us in the evening.

Tuesday, Oct. 2.

The Bristol Howes came to dine and spend the afternoon. Mr. Wittredge and his daughter came here after dinner. We had coffee in the green parlor. It was a very pleasant occasion.

Friday, Oct. 5.

* * To Boston by 3:40 train to attend Board Meeting of N. E. W. C.

Saturday, Oct. 6.

Board Meeting very harmonious. * * Took 3:30 train for Newport, dear Rosalind and Betty going with me.

Sunday, Oct. 7.

To church where was badly chilled. Daisy and Wintie and Owen Wister out to dinner. * * *

Monday, Oct. 8.

In the evening news of Dr. Holmes death, painless and calm in his Beacon Street house, his family and friends about him. The last of the wonderful New England galaxy, as bright an individual as any one of them.

Wednesday, Oct. 10.

To town by 7:20 train in a fearful New England storm, to attend the funeral of dear Dr. Holmes. Laura was sorry to have me go in such weather, but she did not try to prevent my going. Reaching Boston I took a cab, drove to 3 Park Street for my wreath, drove to Dr. Holmes' residence and left it with my card, then to Parker House, where had a supplementary breakfast, then to Stone Chapel where I was seated in a pew near the end of the broad isle with Mrs. Fields and Sara Orne Jewett. The body of the chapel was filled with notables.

Went to Harry's house and had a most pleasant visit with him and Fanny.

Thursday, Oct. 11.

Reached Newport by 9:30 A. M. train, very quick and pleasant.

Friday, Oct. 19.

Was much discouraged about my Sunday School screed, but worked at it very well.

Tuesday, Oct. 23.

Left Casa Chanler soon after 10 A. M., having had a very refresh-

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ing interval, in my rather crowded work.

Wednesday, Oct. 24.

In the agony of moving. I have to prepare for the Congress, the journey, the winter's work. Fear to forget or leave behind something which will be wanted during the coming long season.

Thursday, Oct. 25.

I read my screed at the Sunday School Convention in Channing Church; afterwards to Edith Norman's wedding.

Friday, Oct. 26.

Left by 3 P. M. train. Reached Harry's house safely, leaving my trunk to be sent to 241 next morning.

Sunday, Oct. 28.

Too busy to go to Church.

Monday, Oct. 29.

Started by 10:03 A. M. train on my long A. A. W. tramp. Mrs. Cheney, Mrs. Shannon and Miss Wickham, her niece, were at the depot and went with us. Charles Howe was there. He gave us lovely bunches of violets and made much fun. Dr. Moody joined us at New Haven, Margaret Chanler at Jersey City, and A. B. B. at Elizabeth, so we were a merry party. Mrs. Shannon, whom her niece calls little Aunt Mary, dispensing all sorts of goodies.

Tuesday, Oct. 30.

We reached Knoxville at about 6 P. M. Mrs. J. O. McOlurg was waiting for me with the carriage. No trunks came through from Boston. A great dressy reception for us at the Imperial Hotel. We had to appear in travelling dress. M's trunk had come, so that she was all right. I had even mislaid my gloves. We were introduced to a great number of people. My fatigue was extreme. The rooms were finely decorated and the refreshments served in good style.

Wednesday, Oct. 31.

Congress opened. Forenoon meeting very good. I read my address in afternoon. Mrs. Wolcott read her paper on "Waifdom", Mrs. Cheney hers on "Art applied to practical Life". At evening session Dr. Marks read a paper on "Marriage laws in the different States" -- a little long but very well put together, from V. P. Reports.

Thursday, Nov. 1.

Attended the three meetings. Afternoon and evening sessions at some Opera House. Mrs. Cheney read Ellen M. Mitchell's paper on Philosophy, etc. Antoinette B. B. read hers on "Limits of self sacrifice". Evening, Miss Conway's paper and a symposium.

Friday, Nov. 2.

Lunch with Mrs. Tyson, very elegant and pleasant. Five o'clock

repast with Mrs. McClurg also elegant and excellent. I read my paper, "A plea for humor", in the evening. Was asked to recite my Battle Hymn but was too much fatigued. Dr. Marks thanked all concerned for the hospitality shown us.

Saturday, Nov. 3.

To Maryville College, co-ed. * * * I spoke first in the chapel; then Mrs. Cheney, Antoinette and Mrs. Wolcott. This was a very interesting visit.

Sunday, Nov. 4.

Preached at the Presbyterian Church; lovely music and a pleasant, restful service. I only read my sermon, "Eleventh Hour". The church crammed with people; nine hundred persons, they thought.

Monday, Nov. 5.

Left for Chattanooga where staid at the Reed House. Beds good, food scarcely eatable. Ascended Lookout Mountain where Margaret bought a cane for me and a mallet with a bullet in it for herself. In afternoon left for Atlanta, which reached by six o'clock, same evening. Col. Alfred Buck met us with carriage and took M and me to his house, where Mrs. Buch received us kindly, gave me a glass of wine, had a good supper ready for us, and took us afterwards to a reception at a house near by, which was not crowded but very pleasant. Some excellent amateur vocal and instrumental music.

Tuesday, Nov. 6.

Rested in morning. Walked with Mrs. Col. Lewis. Afternoon session of A. A. W. at Miss Peck's school. * * *

Wednesday, Nov. 7.

Mrs. Thompson came to talk with me about the coming Atlanta Exposition. I promised to send her my New Orleans report. Mrs. Coxé sent her carriage to take us to Atlanta University, colored, about four and a half miles from Atlanta; a beautiful situation and good buildings. * * * We had a comfortable room; spoke to the students in chapel in the afternoon. Had a reception in the evening, at which the colored gentlemen presented the colored ladies very properly and pleasantly.

Thursday, Nov. 8.

Mrs. Coxé's carriage brought us back to Atlanta, where we took the train for -----, the station nearest to Tuskegee. I was very tired and low in my mind. The University people had put up lunch for our party, as we could not arrive until after 6 P. M. At Cuho (?) took a small narrow-gauge road, a gentleman from the school being on hand to transfer us and our luggage. After this a drive of two miles in open wagons, the air mild and delightful, the moonlight beautiful. Arriving, we were made very welcome. Mrs. Washington gave me her room. After a little rest, we went over to the chapel, which was crowded with the students. Mr. Washington introduced us with many compliments. We responded, Cheney, Blackwell, Channing and myself. They sang the Battle Hymn, rather rapidly but very well.

Friday, Nov. 9.

A busy day. We visited the various industrial departments, blacksmithing, furniture, chemistry, dressmaking, millinery, etc. Think we went to chapel in the forenoon. At 2 P. M. spoke to a meeting of women. Here I invited Dr. Moody, who spoke. Before this we had spoken to a body of colored ministers in convention. In the later afternoon, drove to see the farm and saw the sugar cane growing, and a primitive manufacture of syrup from the same. In the evening a meeting in the chapel; several of us spoke. I recited my Battle Hymn, with a little previous talk. Margaret spoke very well, telling about the suffrage campaign in New York.

Saturday, Nov. 10.

Left the Tuskegee School by 6:30 A. M., having risen at 5:30 and had coffee at 6. * *

Sunday, Nov. 11.

Reached Philadelphia by 10:30; porters on hand and everything easy. I told mine that we had been at the colored school at Tuskegee, which seemed to please him, as he said to me: "I will let thee know when the train arrives." Item: he was a colored man. The train was one hour late. "Theatrical baggage" being the cause given for the delay. Reached Flossy's house in Plainfield by 3 P. M. Very thankful to have got through with my journey and with my work. D. and the boys were glad to see us.

Monday, Nov. 12.

My first day of quiet since October 24, most welcome and greatly needed. * *

Tuesday, Nov. 13.

* * * Began to write a screed on the doings of the last fortnight.

Friday, Nov. 16.

Lecture in Blairstown, N. J. A tedious journey, enlivened by distant views of mountain ranges. Was met on arriving and taken to the village hotel, clean enough but stuffy, where had a poor dinner, bread very good. Mr. Eversole called after dinner. I walked out with him and we met Dr. Vail, private secretary to old Mr. Blair, who asked if I would like an hour's drive. Having been baked in the cars, I joyfully assented, and stepped into his house, where his wife received me very kindly, and presently she, he and I, with a niece of theirs, embarked in a lovely open carriage, with a fine pair of horses, and drove up and down among hills, having a pleasant view. The scenery is really fine but the afternoon was hazy. This freshened me much for my evening work. My lecture was in the gymnasium of the school, a large room, well lighted and a little over warmed. I was much pleased with my audience. My Battle Hymn was sung by male voices.

Monday, Nov. 19.

Lecture at Plainfield.

Wednesday, Nov. 21.

Left Plainfield with regret, in a drizzling rain. Flossy went with me as far as New York. Good David took me to the Central Depot, carrying my heavy bags. * * An uneventful day in the cars. Was amused by a very pretty little girl, Luella Mellen of North Cambridge, dressed all in red, with lovely long fair curls. Reached home soon after 7:30 and found my house "swept and garnished".

Saturday, Nov. 24.

Woke with a slight sore throat.

Sunday, Nov. 25.

Throat rather worse. Snow and rain, so did not go to church. Was very sorry for I had hoped to hear Robert Collyer today. Wrote to John Kennedy, Batavia, N. Y., Supt. of Schools, giving leave to use a poem which he calls "your beautiful poem on the close of the century". He wishes to put it in a pamphlet. I don't know whether he means my Bryant poem, or that which Arthur Steadman took for a new publication in which he is interested.

Monday, Nov. 26.

Almost beside myself with constant interruptions. * * Wrote a bit of a screed for this evening's indignation meeting at Fanueil Hall (Friends of Armenia). * * * The meeting proved worth staying for, inconvenient as this was to me. A good number were present, many of them Armenians. My short speech was received very warmly. Gov. Greenhalge had an ovation and entered and spoke amid a storm of applause. * * I was thankful to have been able to help so good a meeting in so good a cause.

Tuesday, Nov. 27.

Left for Gardiner by 9 A. M. train. * * Went with the rest to an entertainment at Augusta. Was chilled and tired, the thing itself was pleasant.

Thursday, Nov. 29.

* * * Pleasant family Thanksgiving, with doings in the evening. A "surprise party" and Lord Bateman.

Sunday, Dec. 2.

Enjoyed the church service and the communion, of which indeed I did not partake. The literal phrases, "the body and the blood of our Lord" etc. seem to me as abhorrent to truth as they are to common sense. We cannot say it of Christ as he could say it of himself, that he was giving his body and his blood for his friends, and that the bread and wine should symbolize the dearness of this sacrifice. That was one thing; this is quite another. But a good thought came to me while the others went to the altar. This was that the entirety of Humanity is the body which the Christian spirit is to vitalize and illumine. The eating of one bread and the drinking of one cup in commemoration of that heroic feast and sorrow, symbolizes for me, and doubtless for many, the great unity of faith and of feeling which true religion should bring among the peoples of the earth. I longed to be able to write a sermon to the

text: "This is my body." Possibly I may manage to do this.

Wednesday, Dec. 5.

Wellsley Hills. Talk on Suffrage. * * A pleasant occasion. The meeting was in the Unitarian Church, a pretty stone building with a commodious parlor. My reception was very gratifying. Spent the rest of the day in visiting the fair of the Beneficent Society at the Vondome. I went there three times; was woefully weary but I had promised to be on duty there and so felt obliged to go.

Thursday, Dec. 6.

Mrs. Ole Bull's, 181 Brattle Street, Cambridge, 11 A. M. Stay to luncheon. This was very pleasant; indeed an important occasion.

Sunday, Dec. 9.

A stormy day. Carriage from Kenney and Clark. A good sermon from C. G. A. on the "Dangerous Classes", including the wicked and selfish wealthy people. I was warmly welcomed by divers persons of the congregation. F. W. G. May kissed my hand and said that I always reminded him of Queen Victoria.

Tuesday, Dec. 11.

Lecture in Lawrence, Mass.

Wednesday, Dec. 12.

Meeting of State Federation. * * *

Thursday, Dec. 13.

Am to speak at Melrose Club.

Sunday, Dec. 16.

Meeting at Trinity Church in behalf of Tuskegee. I am requested by Booker Washington and Dr. Donald to attend and speak briefly.

I went to my own church in the morning and heard our good pastor. Was rather nervous about speaking in Trinity; worked somewhat over my brief discourse and got at a possible ending for it. Michael dined with us and went with Rosalind and me to the meeting. In the vestry I found Dr. Donald, Gov. Greenhalge, Rev. Percy Brown (Episcopal), Booker Washington and Dr. Gordon. All were very courteous to me. Dr. D. gave me his arm and the position of honor and led me to my seat on the platform. He opened with a prayer in which I heartily joined, praying that I might do well and make myself heard. The Governor spoke first, rather perfunctorily, then Mr. Brown, very well. I followed and my voice seemed to be sufficient for the great church. Washington came next and Dr. Gordon last. A quartette of coloreds sang between the addresses; an offeratory was taken up. I was very thankful to have been able to do this. * * * It was all harmonious and most pleasant.

Monday, Dec. 17.

Must read paper at N. E. W. C. * * * My head was very foolish

at waking about my work at Trinity last evening, but the cares of the day put all this nonsense out of my mind.

Thursday, Dec. 20.

Very lame in the forenoon. Sat at desk most of the day. Went limping down to Commonwealth Avenue, where M. G. Dorr met me in her fine coupe and took me for a comforting drive. My lameness was much bettered by this.

Friday, Dec. 21.

* * Not lame today. Had to luncheon, Lady Henry Somerset, Mrs. Cheney and Whitman, Miss Frances Willard, Fanny Howe. We had a very pleasant time, though the meal and service were not all I could have wished.

Saturday, Dec. 22.

Copied my Edwin Booth verses for Edwina; then thought I would try whether the Atlantic would take them as they had published my "Hamlet at the Boston" years ago. * * * Charade party in the evening for my Richards grandchildren, very gay and pleasant.

Sunday, Dec. 23.

An impressive Christmas sermon from C. G. A. The church much more effectively dressed than usual; the pulpit in a bower of Christmas greens; the service and sermon very delightful. To lunch with M. A. at the Inst. Recollections of my dearest Julia and Sammy saddened me. In the evening, heard the Messiah with Alice and Rosalind; a fine performance. We started applause for the alto singer, who was frightened and whom people seemed to intend to neglect; also for the tenor, who was really fine and whom the audience did not much notice. His name was Knorr, the alto, Miss Clary.

Tuesday, Dec. 25.

I have had a morning with the shades of my dear ones. Have had the pictures and photos and have read over, with burning pain, the records of my sweet and sainted Julia's departure from this life. It has been a profitable communion, though deeply sad.

Thursday, Dec. 27.

A severe storm; the day very dark and the wind high. I felt greatly oppressed when I awoke and could hardly rouse to bathe and dress. We have had much beautiful sunshine and must have storms some time. * *

1895.

Tuesday, Jan. 1, 1895.

I was awake very early and made the prayer that during this year I might not say one uncharitable word, or be guilty of one ungenerous action.

Reception of Boston Branch Vassar Alumnae.

Capt. Dudley Mills left for Halifax by noon steamer. We had much talk in the short time we were together. I was glad to learn from him that his fiancée is personally attractive, tall, blonde and fine looking. * * * Took a long walk and did not take any rest. The Misses Gilman came to ask me to give an afternoon to their school, for a reception in my honor. I consented.

Wednesday, Jan. 2.

* * I was sent for to go to court at 10 this morning on account of Roddeanachi's suit against the Home for Intemperate Women. I staid there about an hour when the court took a recess, and they released me, asking me to hold myself in readiness in case they should send for me.

Sunday, Jan. 6.

I had to stay at home to prepare for my afternoon service at the Woman's Ed. and Ind. Union. The text had come to me: "I will arise and go to my Father". The topic, Christ's sense and teaching of the recuperative moral power in man, which enables him to turn from evil courses, to return to the Father's House. The day was very stormy and Mrs. Lee met me at the carriage, offering to excuse me from speaking to the five persons who were in attendance, I felt not to disappoint these five and presently twenty-three were present, and we had a pleasant talk, after the reading of the short sermon.

Tuesday, Jan. 8.

Woman's Suffrage Convention, Park Street vestry, 2:30 P. M. I to speak. Reception at Mrs. Harry S. Russell's, four to six, to meet Ellen Emerson. Dinner at Mrs. Thayer's, 305 Commonwealth Avenue, 7:30, whist afterwards.

Felt much discouraged at waking, the long vista of work opening out before me, each task calling for some original brain work, I mean, for some special thought worth presenting to an audience. While I puzzled, a thought came to me for this day's suffrage speech: "The kingdom cometh not with observation". The silent, gradual, wonderful growth of public sentiment regarding Woman's Suffrage, the spreading sense of the great universal harmony which Christ delivered to us in the words and acts of a few years, and which, it seems to me, is only now beginning to make itself generally felt and to shape the world's councils unchangingly (or increasingly).

Friday, Jan. 11.

Meeting of Executive Board of State Federation at Club Rooms. Have writ to Mrs. ——— declining to send her a "thought" for her prospective Club paper on the "Present, Past and Future Woman". The meeting

was pleasant. I could not find the manuscript which I had meant to read to Saturday Morning Club tomorrow, and finally decided to give it up and read poems suggested by recent events. I mean of the last two years, Whittier, Booth and other commemorative poems. The last thing before getting into bed I one last effort and found my "Plea for Humor", to my great relief.

Saturday, Jan. 12.

Saturday Morning Club in a new locale, with almost no light for the reader. My paper was warmly received and the ladies gave me lovely roses. I then drove to Union Station and joined a group of ladies, going out to the D. A. R. occasion at Concord, Mass. We were driven to the Wayside Inn, the old Hawthorne residence, not the Manse. Mrs. D. L. Lothrop considers this her permanent home. The ladies enjoyed visiting the quaint, rambling old house, which is now fitted up very pleasantly. An excellent luncheon was offered to us, after which we went to the meeting at the old church (now Unitarian) where John Hancock presided over some historic occasion which I cannot recall. Mrs. Winslow Warren read some interesting Warren letters; others read other documents of the same character. I recited my Battle Hymn and related the circumstances attending my writing it. Mrs. Lothrop thereafter presented me with a beautiful bunch of lilies. An informal reception followed in which I stood between Mrs. Lothrop and Mabel Loomis Todd, and passed on to her Mrs. Lothrop's introductions, often forgetting the name of the lady to be introduced. Made pleasant acquaintance with Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Warren.

Sunday, Jan. 13.

To church, first time in three weeks. An excellent sermon on the brute in the human and vice versa. My head so tired that I was a little heavy.

Monday, Jan. 14.

My Grammar School Teachers Club in the evening at 3 Park Street. Have writ to J. P. Quarles, assessor, Rathdrum, Idaho, about tax on my lot in Post Falls. Charles W. Clark formerly my agent in regard to said lot, seems to have moved from Spokane to Belfountain, Ohio. Have writ also to Mrs. Frank S. Parker, thus resuming the A. A. W. work, which I had almost forgotten to think about.

Saturday, Jan. 19.

Mrs. J. C. Rogers' reception, 4 P. M. Recital by Miss Dorsey of negro melodies and characteristics; very pleasant but Miss D. presented the negro too much as a subject of laughter. She was very funny but almost offensively Southern in her view, very briefly given of his past and present.

Sunday, Jan. 20.

To church with joy and thankfulness. A sermon on the "Tongue and its abuses", very practical and good. Was perplexed and sad at waking with remembrance of my many short comings. The text, "Come unto me" etc'. presently brought me light and comfort.

Tuesday, Jan. 22.

Meeting Beneficent Society, Sleeper Hall, 2:30 P. M. I did not want to go, but had promised and so did go, for which I was very glad, as I paid my annual subscription and saw Edna Dean Proctor, whom I invited to come to lunch tomorrow; and to ask Mrs. Claflin to come also. Had gone early this morning to call on Daisy Chanler at Arthur Careys. Invited her and Wintie and the Careys to an impromptu dinner, which turned out as pleasantly as possible.

Wednesday, Jan. 23.

Invited Anna Vernon Dorsey to lunch. * * Mrs. Claflin and Edna Dean Proctor also came to lunch, which was very lovely and pleasant. Anna Dorsey improves much upon acquaintance. The other ladies were pleased with her, and we all parted the best of friends. Joseph (Wales's) dinner was luxurious; he very kindly. Harry and wife, Michael and Mr. Charles Quincy and others made up the party. We played whist until about 11 P. M.

Thursday, Jan. 24.

Dana Estes' dinner, Brunswick, 5 P. M. The reception very fatiguing as the crowd was great. Mrs. Moulton, Laura and I stood with Mr. Estes to receive, and at the immense table, I sat on his right and Mrs. Moulton on his left, L. sitting next to me. I had prepared a little screed which was well received. It was the opening address, the reception, Ladies Night at the Pine Tree Club, being in honor of the literary women of Maine. Laura read her new story. * * *

Friday, Jan. 25.

I awoke this morning overwhelmed by the thought of my lecture at Salem, which I have not written. Suddenly a line of my own came to me: "Had I one of thy words, my Master", and this brought me the train of thought, which I shall endeavor to present. The one word which we all have is "charity". I wrote quite a screed and with that and some speaking shall get through, I hope.

Worked all the morning for Salem's lecture. Got a good lead of thought and felt that I could supply extemporary what I had not time to write. Harry and Fanny had a beautiful dinner for Lady Henry Somerset,

Saturday, Jan. 26.

Lunch and lecture in Salem. A dreadful storm; I felt that I must go. The hackman and I rolled down the steps of the house, he fortunately for me, undermost and quite stout of person; otherwise the shock would have been severe and even dangerous. Mrs. Fanny Pratt went to Salem with me and was most kind and helpful. Mrs. Oliver met us at Salem Depot with a carriage. Mrs. Woods gave us the warmest reception and a fine luncheon, enlivened by some of her devices and with very dainty dishes. The club attendance was not large, owing to the weather. The audience was, however, very attentive and responsive.

Monday, Jan. 28.

Met the young chapter of D. A. R., to be called the Abigail Adams, at the house of Mrs. Dr. Fitz. Talked to them and enjoyed the meeting.

Tuesday, Jan. 29.

Speak at Woman's Alliance, Church of Disciples. Subject: "Woman". I spoke of the great enlargement of opportunity, sympathy, knowledge and work.

Wednesday, Jan. 30.

Was at State House all the morning; a very important and enthusiastic meeting. The attorney for the remonstrants made a very lame and unfair plea against us. In afternoon to the Gilman reception, which was very pleasant.

Thursday, Jan. 31.

Mrs. Todd and Mrs. Spoffard came to luncheon and we had a most pleasant causerie.

Friday, Feb. 1.

Engaged to attend reception at Newton Centre. Mrs. Silver met me at the station and drove with me to Mrs. Hunter's house, where the meeting was to be held; a sumptuous house, ladies a great deal dressed. * * * Related how the Battle Hymn was written and recited it. The Tiser today told of Ward McAllister's death and I decided to recall my invitations for tomorrow afternoon. This gave me much work, in which Alice Thayer helped us by sending a number of notes.

Saturday, Feb. 2.

Have writ to Mrs. C. S. Williams, accepting invitation to stay while in Buffalo.

Monday, Feb. 4.

Wrote on Humor lecture all the morning. In afternoon to Club where Mrs. Todd related the narrative of her ascent of Fujiyama in Japan.

Wednesday, Feb. 6.

Awoke very much perplexed about my money troubles and my speech for this evening. Went to Congregational rooms to see the letters from Miniaresias and others regarding the Armenian atrocities, and to sign the paper, saying with others, that I believe these accounts to be trustworthy. Have writ a short screed for this evening's meeting, which is at Trinity.

The meeting at Trinity was excellent in spite of the severe weather. Azarian was as usual, valuable and indistinct, but wrote a well written paper on "Armenia, its past and present troubles". E. D. Mead's talk was crisp and edifying. I think I did as well as usual, perhaps better. Dr. Gordon very good. The meeting will have some effect, I am almost sure.

Thursday, Feb. 7.

Took a little outing. Went to Red Path Bureau to ask what I could do in case of a blizzard, which would prevent my going to Poughkeepsie. Got two books from Athnaeum. Met dear old Mr. Pickering in the car and Dr. Bartol on the sidewalk. * * * Felt badly chilled after my outing.

Friday, Feb. 8.

Lecture at Poughkeepsie. * *

This was not to be, a blizzard was raging. My dear son came over to warn me of the danger of starting on this journey in such weather. I went to the station, he going with me. We could not hear that trains were going through, and I decided not to start, telegraphing and afterwards writing to Jos. B. Bisbee, the Poughkeepsie correspondent. Had a restful day at home. Began to copy and arrange what I have jotted down for my Brooklyn lecture.

Sunday, Feb. 10.

Lady Henry Somerset to come here and confer with me between 3 and 5 P. M. Have writ to Sister Annie, who was quite ill by last accounts. This made me anxious. This made me anxious that she should hear from me while yet she can read and I write. * * Wrote somewhat on my Brooklyn screed.

Monday, Feb. 11.

Have writ to dear Sarah F. Clarke, now nearly eighty-seven years old. * * * A dreadful night with my throat. Langmaid came round, forbade me going out or speaking at all this week.

Tuesday, Feb. 12.

suffered horribly with my throat all last night; better this morning. * *

Friday, Feb. 15.

A headache day, yet have been able to get on a little with my screed on "Patriotism in Literature". Went out in a carriage this morning, my first going out since Friday last, when I caught a confirmed but wretched cold which has given me a suffering week.

Monday, Feb. 18.

* * * Have sent S. B. my second Armenian screed and finished my Brooklyn lecture. Langmaid was very unwilling that I should fulfil my Brooklyn engagement. He said: "You are not yourself; put it off." This would have been to lose it altogether. The uncertainty was painful, and a storm would have united all of my people against my going.

Tuesday, Feb. 19.

A fine morning, clear and mild. I started early, stopping at Langmaid's for a last leave. He said: "some of my patients would be glad to know how you get over such an attack so easily." He said I might go and so I did. * * *

Wednesday, Feb. 20. Brooklyn.

I was very anxious all day about my voice, which I had not tried since my throat trouble. I have feared that I should break down and cough. Flossy bought some lace for me and sewed it in my dress, very painstakingly. She and Sam Prescott went over to Brooklyn with me in the carriage sent for me by Prof. F. W. Hooper. I was received by Mrs.

Chapman of the Alliance, and later by the Hooper couple, he tall and lanky with a good, genial, thoughtful face; she a wiry little being, kind, intelligent and energetic. My lecture was a great success; audience of one thousand, very appreciative; a good deal of laughter. A Judge Abbott, a graduate of Williams College had known Harry in the Parker-Chandler days. A Mr. Bowker, a literary man, made some very complimentary remarks upon my lecture and proposed a vote of thanks, which was unanimously given; then the whole audience sang my Battle Hymn.

Thursday, Feb. 21.

Returned to New York in good time; had a quiet day. Flossy came early in afternoon to help me get my dress ready for Peter Marie's dinner party. I had a good little time with her and she arranged my Honiton scarf very nicely. The dinner was at 8. It was given in my honor. P. M. took me into dinner and made himself very agreeable. The Godkins were there; also Mrs. Draper, widow of Prof. Draper. * * I had rather dreaded this appearance in the very fashionable world, to which I have been so much a stranger of late. It was, however, very friendly and pleasant.

Friday, Feb. 22.

With Margaret to leave cards on Ward McAllister's widow and to see Miss Partridge, who received us very pleasantly. She brought John Ward down from his lair. A miniature of my dear brother Henry, which I had given up for lost, turned out to have been returned to Cousin Annie by M. G. Dorr, just before her marriage. I was overjoyed to find that it has not been lost. The face is very lovely and is much as I remember him. Left for home by 3 P. M. train, Mr. Godkins taking charge of me for the trip. We had much pleasant talk.

Saturday, Feb. 23.

Very tired. * * Wrote several letters. Went to hear Grandi, the Hindu, lecture in afternoon on Mesmerism, hypnotism, etc. Did not care very much for what he said; was in fact, very sleepy. To Rest Cure Annual meeting in the evening; very tired there also.

Tuesday, Feb. 26.

Worked all morning. Lunched with Mrs. Henry S. Russell. Mr. Forbes brought me a box of beautiful roses. Wrote a little in the late afternoon but my head was queer, so had to lie down.

Wednesday, Feb. 27.

Wednesday Morning Club; suffrage talk. I awoke this morning with a heavy head and scattering brain. Thought my last days were near and despaired of the day's work. A moment of prayer helped me. I copied my Battle Hymn for the Abbott Academy Club. Attended the meeting (meeting) above mentioned and spoke, and went to Mrs. Charpiot's reception at the home on Smerner Street, all without inconvenience.

Thursday, Feb. 28.

Flossy's lecture was a great success; she read charmingly and looked very well. There was a general up-turning of furniture, etc., but it was well worth the trouble.

Saturday, Mar. 2.

A busy day. Board meeting at 10 A. M. At 1 P. M. Annual Meeting and dinner of the Abbott Academy Club at Parker House. Mrs. Forbes presided; Rev. S. F. Smith and I were the guests of honor. Each of us had writ an autographic copy, he of America, I of the Battle Hymn, to be presented to Abbott Academy. In return each of us received a souvenir spoon. I got but half an hour to read over my sermon for tomorrow. Was very tired. Molly kept me company in the evening, the young folks all gone out. Flossy and Rose to Symphony Concert; Alida to dinner with the Meyers.

Sunday, Mar. 3.

I had dreaded to wake with headache, hoarseness or some other disablement, but did not. Thought a good deal about my prayer before the sermon. At last found a leading idea, "Oh thou that hearest prayer", and felt able to follow the thought. Anna Dresel called for me and went with me, her own carriage having been detained. I had had time to read my sermon over again and to get into the spirit of it. The church was crowded; many friendly faces and many strange ones. My voice was quite strong and I think I did well, though I thought the sermon not altogether suited to our church. I wrote it for the Parker Fraternity, I think. An Advertiser reporter called at the house and had the manuscript for an hour or more. Mr. Church came and took it for the Saturday Gazette. I ordered the proof and manuscript sent to M. H. Graves for correction. Would that I could get on from this effort to something better! The sermon was on the power of the gospel.

Monday, Mar. 4.

Very busy all the morning. In afternoon to N. E. W. C. where a Bulgarian spoke of Bulgaria and Armenia under the Turkish rule; a fine, fierce looking man in splendid costume. Several Armenians were present who took him up roughly on several points. He appeared superior to them in self-command and use of language.

Tuesday, Mar. 5.

I started for Buffalo by 10:30 A. M. train in company with E. D. Cheney. We had a pleasant journey, rather long, not reaching Buffalo until well after twelve midnight. A Mr. Remson met us at the cars and was very helpful. Mrs. Charlotte S. Williams had sent a carriage for us. She received us very hospitably at about one o'clock A. M.

Wednesday, Mar. 6.

Eight officers present. Meeting at the Union; business all the forenoon. Lunch at the Union. I rested in afternoon. In evening a public meeting in the hall of the Union, in which several of us spoke briefly, Mrs. Cheney finely and at some length.

Thursday, Mar. 7.

A lunch, pleasant but very crowded and fatiguing, given by a ladies club, Park (something), primarily to Mrs. Cheney and secondarily to all of us visiting officers of A. A. W. In afternoon my lecture, "Familiar Reminiscences of Whittier, Lowell and Holmes"; the hall crowded, one hundred people had to go away, I heard, for want of room. It was a gratifying success.

Friday, Mar. 8.

We left our kind Buffalo entertainers, spent most of the day at Niagara which Margaret saw for the first time.

Saturday, Mar. 9.

Mrs. Henrotin to dinner en famille. Symphony Concert which I was too weary to enjoy much.

Sunday, Mar. 10.

To church too tired. Francis Tiffany preached; I fell asleep. Wrote several letters.

Thursday, Mar. 14.

* * * The last of dear Flossy's course of three lectures. God be thanked for they have been very successful. I was especially glad that this one on the "Political Position of Woman in England" was so well attended and received, as I had feared it might interest less than the others.

Sunday, Mar. 17.

A sermon by C. G. A. suggested by the vision of Paul, on visions and revelations suggestive but not altogether clear to my mind. C. G. A. spoke of Sevedenborg and Emerson as those who had been most helpful to him in spiritual seeking. He said that we should cultivate the seer in ourselves — at least something to that effect. I awoke with a dreadfully confused and aching head, from which I prayed for deliverance. With a great effort I got up and stirred about my room, and made my fire, and the head cleared and bettered itself.

Thursday, Mar. 21.

Brookline Suffrage talk. * * I had a very good time at Mrs. Bearse's house. The parlors were crowded. I read some pages and talked a good deal. Many remonstrants were present. Mrs. Mary Page Hutcheson stood by me manfully. It is hoped that some of the remonstrants were led to take a larger view of suffrage than the very narrow one of their platform.

Friday, Mar. 22.

Foxboro, lecture on Paris. * *

Saturday, Mar. 23.

Saw Mr. Eugene Ashton Perry, principal Faulkner Public School of Malden. Have promised to send him a date in April when I can speak to his young people. Think I may take for my text: "Tis education makes the man, the want of it the fellow". Have written that should be glad to go abroad with Flossy. This seemed a great sacrifice but one which she would have a right to claim. To go and break my engagements here seemed to me like death almost. I dared to pray that it might all turn out right and so it has, for dear Flossy decided after all not to go, which seems to me much wiser than the other way. The relief to me is beyond words. * * * Wrote out my lunch speech given at Buffalo, from memory, and a few scrawled words written just before speaking.

Sunday, Mar. 24.

To church; an interesting sermon to which I could but partially listen through drowsiness, still I heard enough to feel a certain lift and exhilaration in it. The text (not of this sermon), "God was in Christ, reconciling the world unto himself", has been a good deal in my mind latterly. I seem to have some idea of how God was in Christ, how the divine glory was made manifest in his thought and life. I do not want to preach upon this but to meditate upon it to a better understanding of it.

Wednesday, Mar. 27.

Must preside at Club meeting for Mrs. Wasson, 3 P. M. Evening carriage will be sent to bring me to the Peoples Church. Have written a little screed for the Norwegian system. * * * The Wasson afternoon at the N. E. W. C. was poorly attended. I gave a dollar for the beneficiary. About fifteen persons present. Mr. Wasson's narrative of his voyage in an emigrant ship was most interesting. It should be published. In the evening went to a meeting at the Peoples Church, which was as crowded as possible with a rather disorderly set. A Mr. Beecher (?), who made the prayer, prayed God that we might never learn to say, "Our Father who art in Rome". He prayed also for abundant funds to start a new dailey. Sister Livermore was scarcely listened to. She spoke three-quarters of an hour.

Thursday, Mar. 28.

Meeting for Atlanta University in afternoon. Made an opening address for Metaphysical Club, then got over to old South Church to speak about the Norwegian system of selling liquor. * * * I scarcely dared to hope that I should accomplish all this. I did, however, manage to read my old paper on "Doubt and Belief" to a new Club yecept "Metaphysical". The audience large but heterogeneous. Mr. Wood congratulated me. I siezed H. B. B's arm and flew over to the new Old South and read my little screed, very dryly I fear, as I was very tired.

Friday, Mar. 29.

Malloy's lecture. Lunch with Mrs. Hollingsworth. The lecture on "Emerson's Zuriel" was interesting and suggestive, a little over-drawn in the supposed significance of the poem. The lunch at Mrs. Hollingsworth's was delightful, the small house so beautified with good taste. Flossy Howe and Edward Bacon dined with us and Edward sang after dinner.

Saturday, Mar. 30.

Mrs. Cora Stewart Wheeler to talk with me at eleven or twelve, I forget which. I awcke very early this morning, with a head so confused that I thought my brain had given out, at least from the recent over strain. I had to get up twice, and twice I knelt and prayed that God would give me the use of my mind. An hour in sleep did something towards this and a good cup of tea put me quite on my feet. I saw Rev. John G. Mitchell, colored, of Wilberforce University, also colored. He knows Derrick whom we brought from Samana and who became a minister. I gave Mr. Mitchell five dollars, which I could ill spare, and a letter to Mrs. Claflin, and promised to interest myself about a meeting for him. Mrs. Wheeler had been in Ford's Theatre when Lincoln was assassinated by Wilkes Booth.

Sunday, Mar. 31.

To speak to the minister about Mr. Mitchell's meeting. He says he can do nothing, is too heavily burdened already.

Monday, Apr. 1.

Had a busy day. Wrote various letters, attended meeting for Prison Reform at Ella Mason's at 2:30 P. M. Presided for N. E. W. C. at 3:30. Shakespeare's songs beautifully presented and beautifully sung by two ladies of the Shakespeare Club.

Tuesday, Apr. 2.

Rosalind's afternoon tea was largely attended and was very pleasant. Mr. Cobb upset a cup of chocolate on my best gown.

Monday, Apr. 8.

Sent a couple of verses to Mrs. J. R. Towne, Omaha, for a woman's issue of the Omaha Bee. Dr. I. T. Talbot called to speak about the Hahnemann banquet. I said that I could not bring a poem, which seemed to disappoint him a good deal. As he left me a possible rhyme suggested itself. I called out: "Remember, I don't promise not to bring some verses", at which he laughed, so I managed to write something. In the late afternoon Harry, my son, came, and after some little preparation told me of the death of my dear sister Annie. I have been toiling and moiling to meet the engagements of this week, but here comes the great silence and I must keep it for some days at least. Sent a note to Mrs. Coffin of Lynn, telegram to Mrs. Andrews of South Congregational Friendly, (they sent me later some lovely white roses, with a kind message). Flossy and I dined with Harry and Fanny.

Tuesday, Apr. 9.

Have written my poor bereaved niece, Loullie Mailliard, quite a long letter of sympathy, asking when it is possible, to hear from her regarding this sorrowful ending of a most intimate and loving relation between mother and daughter.

Wednesday, Apr. 10.

Hahnemann Festival; I to prepare something. Beneficent Society, Sleeper Hall, 3:30 P. M. May go there and read part of lecture on Paris. (This entry was written in advance, before receiving the news of her sister's death). Worked at the Hahnemann poem which I finished and carried to Dr. Talbot's office. * * Wrote a little notice of dear Sister Annie for the Woman's Journal; then went to rest in my chair. It suddenly occurred to me that this might be the hour, as this would surely be the day of dear Annie's funeral. So I found the 90th Psalm and the chapter in Corinthians, and sat and read them before her picture, remembering also Tennyson's lines:

"And Ave, Ave, Ave said
Adieu, adieu, forever more."

Thursday, Apr. 11.

* * * In afternoon came by previous appointment, Mrs. Erwin, mother and sister, Mrs. Dennis McCarty. I gave them tea and did not tell them of my dear sister's death until they had risen to depart.

They seemed much moved and all three kissed me tenderly. I forgot to say that in the forenoon, Col. Henry Shaw Russell called to thank me for the Hahnemann poem and to express his sympathy in my affliction.

Friday, Apr. 12.

Went down town again today. Have writ to Adolph Mailliard a very poor letter of condolence. To one who has no faith in a future life, one can only recommend patience and thankfulness for past blessings. Early this morning, 6 A. M. I prayed that God would give me some good thought about my dear sister. Presently some simple verses came to me, like an answer to my prayer.

Sunday, Apr. 14.

Twice to church; sermon excellent; communion service very uplifting.

Tuesday, Apr. 16.

A painless waking for which I am very thankful.

Friday, Apr. 19.

Read a very moving narration of my dear sweet sister Annie's burial, written by Lizzie Mailliard.

Saturday, Apr. 20.

Passed the morning as usual with books and papers. Wrote various letters which unhappily I forgot to record. Oh! one was to Mrs. West, offering May 11th for my lecture before the Somerville Heptorean Club. In afternoon drove with Mary Dorr, who was very tender and kind, talking with me of dear sister Annie and of others of my dear people, and a good deal about life, experience, spiritual matters, mind cure. She asked me about my speaking; supposed that it came quite naturally and without preparation. I told her that I usually prepare for any occasion, and that I had a good deal to learn before I found that I really interested the public and could feel myself in touch with them.

Sunday, Apr. 21.

To church greatly disappointed at hearing that Mr. Ames was not to preach. I had made a special prayer about this Sunday service, which seemed to be answered when Rev. Mr. White, apparently an aged man, gave us a sermon of much force and finish, showing earnest thought with high culture. Topic: "Coming to ourselves". Text: "When he came to himself".

* * * In the evening to new Old South. Meeting in aid of Atlanta University. Good speeches by Dr. Gordon, pastor, Dean Hodges, Horace Bumstead, Rev. Mr. Tuthill and Butler Wilson, a graduate of the University. I had prepared a short screed with some pains. It was praised by Dr. Gordon and others. At my special request, "From Greenland's icy mountains" was sung by choir and congregation. It was a good, hearty meeting and will help Mr. Bumstead, I am sure.

Friday, Apr. 26.

Have writ to H. Francis Loring to say that will not decline candidature of president of State Federation, but very much advise the choice

of a younger woman. Have mentioned E. D. C., Mmes. Ward, Adams and Walton as excellent for the place. * * * To Fair in the evening, where bought a lavender for fifty cents and treated self, Harry and Flossy to ice cream. Received invitation to banquet of Author's Guild, Delmonico's, May 4th. Wanted to go; felt that it was better not; was rather spleeny. At the Fair got a glass of good ice water, which cleared my mind considerably. Heard of girl graduates from colleges here in P. (B ?) who are at a loss what to do with themselves. It might be useful to write something to try and help them.

Sunday, Apr. 28.

Was spleeny all day yesterday; what Italians call "acidioso". Heard Rev. Hobart Clark at Unitarian Association today and was cheered and refreshed; a strong, thoughtful sermon. Text from Isaiah or Job, "To what shall we liken him", and Matthew, "Our Father". Sermon on the growth in the perception of God from the idea of a tribal or that of an universal God, from a worship of superstition and necromancy, to one of spiritual faith and perception. "God is a spirit", etc. "from the God of Battles to the God of Peace."

Monday, Apr. 29.

Meeting of Plainfield Club, seventh anniversary. I spoke extempore of "Democracy in Clubs". I was received very affectionately and seated beside the president.

Tuesday, Apr. 30.

Attended Annie May Dodd's wedding at Calvary Baptist Church, New York. The day very wet. Flossy and I were forced to take carriages from the landing to the elevated, and from the elevated to the church. The bride looked quite lovely, very finely arrayed, with bride maidens in lilac satin and large hats with lilac chiffon. Gertrude, junior, the maid of honor. While waiting for the ceremony, the Alpha and Omega on the painted glass window suggested to me a sermon from the well known text which mentions them on the continuity of the religious interest in human life. Cousin Mary took us to the house, where we greeted the bride, groom and mother and saw the presents, which were many, very various and very handsome. Went to lunch with Cousin Mary.

Wednesday, May 1.

Headache.

Thursday, May 2.

Lecture at Stamford, Conn. * * * Mrs. Harriett Beecher Scoville Devens, my hostess, turned out to be a grandchild of Henry Ward Beecher, a vivacious, genial person, pretty and a widow. She met me at the depot and welcomed me very cordially to her home, which is in her father's house, he a Congregational Reverend. She gave me delicious tea in my room. Dinner afterwards. very pleasant. Dr. Hurlburt, father of my correspondent, dined with us. I had almost no appetite for a very dainty and excellent dinner; my cold very heavy. Had a good audience. Mrs. Devens as head of D. A. R. Chapter introduced me. * * * My lecture, "Patriotism in Literature", very well received.

Friday, May 3.

Saw Mrs. Devens' two children, a pretty girl of four years, and a lovely boy of five and a half, with blue eyes and a great shock of black hair, lame with hip-joint complaint. Prayers after breakfast and a kiss all around, which included me. The children sang some juvenile rhymes about "Jesus loves me", etc. Rev. Seoville met me at the cars and put me on board. Arriving in New York, carried my affects to Cousin Mary's and found that she had invited quite a family party to meet me at lunch, to wit: My Flossy, Gertrude Dodd, Fanny Hall, Julia Billings, the Nevins sisters and John Ward. * * * Back to Plainfield with Flossy; very tired but it was worth while. * * * Thought about my prayer for Sunday service. Got a first phrase, "Oh, thou infinite".

Saturday, May 4.

Cold severe at waking. A. B. B. spent the day with me. She does not approve of our going to Utah this year. * * * Would not go to Plato Club for fear of increasing my cold. Played Casino with Jack and Harry. Rev. Hobart Clark called in afternoon to ask me to choose hymns for tomorrow's service. He also brought an order of service. I agreed to make the long prayer, if my cold would permit.

Sunday, May 5.

Cold fortunately better; was able to think out my prayer for the service. In my own prayers asked that I might have grace "to offer a real prayer to a real God". I trust that I did, for I felt more than usual freedom with the moment came. My voice held out very well. I copied the hymns, and my sermon "Eleventh Hour" was listened to with attention. Many people came to thank me for the sermon and several mentioned the prayer as having specially found them. D. G. I will ask now that I may preach more frequently, as well as that I may be able to print some things, which shall speak for my thought and studies, such as they have been. * * *

Monday, May 6.

* * Took 3:45 train for Barrington, where arrived just after sunset. Carriage had been sent for me and for the Stanford Whites, and we drove up very peaceably together, and were warmly received by Elizabeth and Margaret.

Tuesday, May 7.

A delicious day. Elizabeth read my several of Henley's "Views and Reviews", namely: Longfellow, Sidney, Byron.

Sunday, May 12.

Have hammered out a rhyme for Archbishop Williams' jubilee, which I sent to Mrs. Margaret Gertrude Reynolds who wrote asking me to send a little contribution for her paper, "The Orphan Boquet".

Tuesday, May 14. Boston.

A field day. Wrote various letters. Attended golden wedding reception of Mr. and Mrs. Livermore, at Park Street. The plague, M. S. P. who has often told me that Mrs. Livermore was a liar, sent up and kissed her with effusion. Went afterwards to annual meeting for Home for In-

temperate Women. In the evening attended Mr. Bumstead's meeting in behalf of Atlanta University. He showed some interesting stereoscopic views of the University and of other scenes of negro life, and spoke very ably. I made a little speech; Mrs. Cheney a longer one, very good. Frank Garrison presided. * * *

Wednesday, May 15.

Went to Procopoiea to hear Mrs. Dresser, the well known mind healer. She is credited with some remarkable cures. These she must effect by some personal magnetism unknown to me. Her language and manner are good; her matter simply bosh; the invented metaphysic of a person of some natural capacity, but ignorant of the first requisites of physiological training. I was astonished to find her intellectually, though little of a person. In afternoon Mrs. Claflin sent her carriage for me to go to her house, where I met Signor Cauti and wife, Italian missionaries, devoted to the poor Italians at the North End; Methodists, excellent people, I should judge.

Thursday, May 16.

Headache almost intolerable at waking. Somewhat relieved by the Nervina bottle and a cup of tea, still a lame day. Must meet E. D. C. at 4 at Club rooms. Did so and in consequence wrote to Frank Stewart Parker that we wish to go to New Orleans; she to telegraph me. In the evening to see Mlle. Réjane in "Ma Cousine", which seemed to me, on her part, a strutting and vulgar performance. The public enjoyed and the press praised it, nevertheless.

Monday, May 20.

Have writ a brief letter to Mary G. Hennessey, Dixon, Illinois. She intends to speak of me in her graduation address and wanted me to send her "a vivid history of your life", with my "ideas of literary work." I declined the first, but sent a bit under the last head.

Friday, May 24.

Have writ Robert Steine, U. S. Geological Library, Washington, that he may use my name in connection with circulating a petition that an European Governor be appointed for Armenia. Have also signed my name to letters in New York Tribune, Boston Herald and Chicago Tribune against Admiral Kirkland's statement, that has heard nothing of Armenian outrages. Have telegraphed Mrs. Behren's, our acceptance of invitation to hold Congress in New Orleans. * * * Went to State House at 11 A.M. to ask Gov. Greenhalge about vetoing the bill submitting suffrage to a inconclusive vote this next autumn.

Monday, May 27.

Must preside and speak at Annual Meeting of N. E. Suffrage Association. Had an interview with Miss Garrett of Baltimore about my address to the Bryn Mawr school pupils. I suggested "Some Eminent Women of the Century". She is to let me hear from her about this.

I did preside at Club in afternoon. Hamilton Mabie spoke on "Nature Culture". It was almost nature versus culture, so much fault did he find with the over intellectuality of Americans today. He stigmatised the pursuit of general information as a gathering of irrelevant facts. Spoke much of vitality as against intellectually, and reproached the

Age with self consciousness. Being called to account for some of his sayings, he described himself as representing "an expiring sex", which occasioned much merriment. L. M. Peabody and E. D. C. responded well to his strictures, which seemed to me aimed at something which I have known but which has passed or is passing off. (Suffrage Meeting in the evening. I presided and began with, "Sixty years ago today I was sixteen years old. If I only knew now what I thought I knew then!") 571

Wednesday, May 29.

Ten minute speech at Suffrage Festival, Unitarian Woman's Alliance, 10 A. M. second church; lunch afterwards. Norcross School, Corner D. and 5th Street, So. Boston, 10 A. M. Chemical Laboratory, Girls High School, West Newton Street, they to send carriage 2:30.

I fulfilled this engagement of which the first occupied the whole morning, the pupils singing and reciting. Their patriotic songs moved me to tears. Recited "The Flag" and the "Battle Hymn". At the High School had an easier time. Gave the copies of my club edition of the B. H. at each place. Suffrage Festival in the evening, really very brilliant. Dr. Putnam Jacobi made a fine philosophizing address, wandering a little from the direct issue. Elizabeth Curtis spoke well; Ida Hultin did finely. Dr. Jacobi called it an exhibition of Western vulgarity, which I denied, and it shocked me as a most arbitrary and unkind judgment. I spoke tolerably, not at great length; Livermore very well.

Saturday, June 1.

Club anniversary and lunch. Meetings at Second Church, Copley Square; lunch at the Vondome; business meeting at 2:30; lunch at 2 P. M.

A day of much pleasure and fatigue. I had written a little screed, which I read. Reports very good. At lunch I sat between Revs. Ames and Chadwick, who murderously opened a window at my back. "Are you afraid of it?" they asked, when I gathered a shawl about my shoulders. I ought to have replied: "It is only certain death." They closed it however. In the evening Cola and Kairo came -- the latter examined my hand and prognosticated an unusual length of life, which has caused me to pray to God earnestly that if my life be prolonged, it may be for good. I have felt much disposed of late to think that my stay here might not be long.

Sunday June 2.

Wrote up Washington Irving for my Baltimore occasion. To communion in afternoon. The minister asked whether I would speak. I told what I had felt as I entered the church that afternoon, "a sort of realization of the scene in that upper chamber, its gloom and its glory. What was in that great heart whose pulsations have made themselves felt down to our own time, and all over the world? What are its sorrows? It bore the burthen of the sorrows and distresses of humanity, and we who pledge him here in this cup are bound to bear our part of that burthen. Only thus shall we attain to share in that festival of joy and of revealed power which followed the days of doubt and despair."

All this came to me like a flash. I have written it down from memory because I value the thought.

Monday, June 3.

Meeting of stockholders of Woman's Club House Association; very fatiguing but on the whole satisfactory.

Tuesday, June 4.

Annual meeting of State Federation at Channing Church, Newton. * *
This was a day of great pleasure but severe fatigue.. I fear I cannot do so much another year, if I am spared. Mrs. Marian's paper on the "Influence of Women's Clubs on the Home" showed much ability; was the best given, I think. The ladies were most cordial and kind; a very good lunch provided, carriages, etc.

Wednesday, June 5.

* * * Went to Miss Garland's kindergarten graduating exercises. Desperate with hurry. Found some (I hope) fitting words to say. Was much interested in the performance of the graduating class. Left by 7:30 train for Baltimore.

Thursday, June 6.

A comfortable night's journey; reached Baltimore between 10 and 11 A. M. Dr. Marks met me at the station with her horse and carriage, and took me to her house, where her mother made me comfortable. Had a good rest, early dinner, spoke to the Arundel Club (Plea for Humor) at 4 P. M. A pleasant assemblage; the evening quiet at home.

Friday, June 7.

Speak to pupils at Bryn Mawr School at Baltimore. I had dreaded this occasion, the audience being so various in age, from little girls of nine years to grown people of all ages. I was very kindly received and my lecture seemed to give satisfaction. People at the end of the hall, where the windows opened upon the noisy street, could not hear well. All others did, I believe. Lunch afterwards with Miss Garrett in her splendid, solitary house. Met Mrs. Buonaparte, Mrs. Manson Smith and Mrs. Buckler, an English woman, a graduate of Girton, very pleasant. Dr. Marks's reception in the evening.

Saturday, June 8.

* * Suffrage Meeting at Friends Meeting House in the evening. We met in the lecture room but the crowd was such that we felt obliged to hold the meeting in the main building. I made the best talk that I was able to make.

Sunday, June 9.

Gave my sermon on the Power of the Gospel in the Unitarian Church, from the very pulpit from which Dr. Channing preached his famous Baltimore sermon. The church was very full, the music good, the pastor, Rev. Charles Weld, very brother like and helpful. * * * Item: sandwiches of raspberry jam for afternoon tea.

Monday, June 10.

Lunched with Mrs. Buonaparte and her mother, and afterwards gave lecture, "Greece Revisited" before the Quadriga Club, somewhat on the plan of the Saturday Morning. * *

Tuesday, June 11.

Took train for Mount Washington, to spend the day with Mrs.

Elizabeth T. Graham. She made me very welcome and very comfortable; is a warm-blooded, genial woman. Clara Barton and a Miss Fisher of Washington to dinner, which was uncommonly good. In early evening to the Casino, where I spoke before the Lend a Hand Club. * * Gave my lecture on "Patriotism in Literature". It was well received. Clara Barton also spoke.

Wednesday, June 12.

* * Arrived home comfortably; very thankful to get here, after so much work, heat and fatigue.

Thursday, June 13.

* * * Wrote inviting Mr. and Mrs. Duff and Capt. Urquhart. They accepted. Lady Abodene had given them a letter to me.

Friday, June 14.

* * My lunch for the English people was very pleasant. The Duffs are of Hatton Castle near Abodene.

Saturday, June 15.

Attended the funeral of my old friend and helper, Dr. Williams, the oculist, at Immanuel. Dr. Lorry Mason put me in my seat, causing me to jar against the bier, which was in the aisle. Six stalwart sons carried the coffin -- a wonderful sight in these days. The service was simple and impressive. I thought this: VI am glad that I have at last found out that the battle of life is an unending fight against the evil tendencies, evil mostly because exceeding right measure, which we find in ourselves. Strange that it should take so long to find this out. This is the victory which God gives us when we have fought well and faithfully. Might I at least share it with the saints who I have known."

Tuesday, June 18.

Wrote a poem for the Golden Rule, especially for the young people. Prayed much today for help and guidance through my work and out of my difficulties.

Wednesday, June 19.

Board Meeting of State Federation, 2:30 P. M. A good meeting. I arrived late but in time for most of the business. Then to South Boston to take tea with Michael, and to speak to the Blind pupils. Read my Plea for Humor, which they seemed to enjoy. M. sent me home in our old carryall which dear Chev had built for him, long years before his death in 1876.

Friday, June 21.

Very busy packing and shutting up house. Left for Newport by 3:40 train; got through comfortable.

Sunday, June 23.

Gave my "Power" sermon at Channing Church; a large attendance; mostly, I think, the ladies of the Meissen (?) and the Homeopaths present here for the convention.

Thursday, June 27.

* * I felt much depressed at waking this morning, my money anxieties seem too heavy for me to bear, and my many responsibilities quite beyond my strength; yet I have passed a good day. Heard this afternoon of the death of Mrs. Arthur Mills, a sweet woman and one who has done me no little kindness. Her husband, my friend for more than half a century, sent me a printed account of the funeral, and wrote me a line enclosing a fragrant leaf or two, possibly from the funeral flowers.

Friday, June 28.

My dearest Maud was given back to me this morning. She and Helen drove up to the door, very wet, in the little carriage of the Middletown Station master. We had a joyous meeting and a day of a good deal of excitement. She insisted on unpacking her luggage, delighting Laura and myself with her many generous gifts. Among these was a pretty lava pin with heads of Tasso and his lady love. Villegas had sent me three metres of fine old Guipure lace. My sister sent me two pretty flasks of Manderine cordial. Maud had brought some curious votive offering heads from the old Etruscan town Veii. Of these Laura and I each chose one. M. brought me some candied sweet potatoes from Gibraltar. She has had a rough passage but seems very well and bright. Has very much to relate. God be thanked for the safe return.

Friday, July 5.

Took 10:10 A. M. train for Boston, where McAlvin met me by Maud's pleasant arrangement. * * Took carriage to Light's, who talked endlessly about South Boston property and offered to begin new houses for me at once, if I would borrow fifteen hundred dollars additional on my Beacon Street house, to start with. I then went to this last named place and hunted up various small belongings. While thus engaged, I felt a sudden stiffness in my right knee, the good one, and had to take a carriage to the Inst, where Michael and housekeeper gave me a warm reception. My knee became very painful and I could hardly get up stairs to bed. Slept very little.

Saturday, July 6.

To Board Meeting, very pleasant. Great difficulty in getting about. Took 3:40 train to Oak Glen.

No entry until:

Thursday, July 11.

A rather miserable day physically. I have rarely felt so completely good for nothing. * *

Friday, July 12.

I have prayed earnestly for bodily health this morning, health to finish my tasks, having had yesterday a fore-taste of what invalidism would be. I could neither walk nor sit long without discomfort, and my stomach seemed to give way with a strange, new faintness. Today I seem to have possession of my own body once more. Attended Board Meeting of T. & C. C. Was sorry to be late. We voted for new members and I proposed Mrs. Judge Gray, who was voted in. * *

Saturday, July 13.

Wrote what may serve as a preface to my new volume. * * * A severe thunder storm darkened the sky and shortened my hours of day work.

Sunday, July 14.

Dear Flossy arrived today with her Jack. ✓ I woke with the usual pain in the back of my head, which as usual yielded to Wesselhoeft's pilules. When I lay down to my rest before dinner, I had a momentary sense of the sweetness and relief of the last lying down. This was a new experience to me, as I have been adverse to any thought of death as opposed to the activity which I love. I now saw it as the termination of all fight and struggle, and prayed that in the life beyond I might pay some of the debts of affection and recompense which I have failed to make good in this life. ✕ Feeling a little like my old self today, I realize how far from well I have been for days past.

Tuesday, July 16.

* * Find that I have promised to write on "Racial Problems in Europe". Wonder who can tell me what books to read in relation to it.

Friday, July 26.

Lunch with Fanny Perkins; a very pleasant time. Monsignor Doane was there. * * * My man Thomas was very rude to me today. On arriving at Bruen Villa I asked him, "Have you had lunch?" "No," he said. "Has the horse been fed?" "No, you did not tell me that you were going to stay in town to lunch." "I certainly did tell you so." "No you did not", he twice repeated, speaking as if to one of his own sort. There was no possible excuse or reason for his conduct. He knew that we could not but be going to lunch in town at that hour, and should, in any case, have fed the horse. He knew also that his contradiction of me was altogether improper. I fear that he had been drinking. This disturbed me all the rest of the day. Item: I had told him that we should stay to lunch in town; he might not have noticed it.

Saturday, July 27.

Woke with an aching head, worrying still over Thomas' misconduct of yesterday. Prayed that even if suffering I might still have "work and worship". Alliteration is, I know, one of my weaknesses. I thought afterwards of a third W -- work, worship, welcome. These three words will do for a motto of the life which I now lead, in which these words stand for my ruling objects, "welcome" denoting "hospitality" in which I should be glad to be more forward than I have been of late.

Wesselhoeft's pilules bettered my head, and I concluded to pass over my grief against Thomas and so became happy and peaceful.

Sunday, July 28.

Reading Dr. Hedge's review of Historic Christianity today, I felt puzzled by his showing of the usefulness of human errors and delusions in the great order of Providence. Lying down for my mid day rest, it became more clear to me that there is truth of sentiment and also intellectual truth. In Dr. Hedge's view, the inevitable mistakes of human intellect in its early unfolding were helpful to the development of true sentiment. Higher than this, however, must be the agreement of the two, prefigured perhaps in such sentences as ("mercy and truth) have kissed each other. This thought also came to me: "Oh, God, no kingdom is worth praying for but thine."

Tuesday, July 30.

Was mostly busied with looking over my lecture to be read before the T. and C. C. this P. M. The forenoon was fine but a storm gradually gathered. We drove in town in a tornado of wind and dust, followed by a violent fall of rain, in the midst of which we reached the Weld House where the meeting was to be held.

Wednesday, July 31,

Have begun my screed on "Racial Problems in Europe" for the A. A. W. Congress. * *

Thursday, Aug. 1.

A blessed long day at home. Wrote quite a screed for Mrs. Sarah K. Bolton, who is writing a biographical sketch of me to appear in a volume entitled, "Leaders among Women."

Sunday, Aug. 4.

Enjoyed church particularly. Edward T. Potter was in Tweedy's pew and found my hymns for me. The sermon on "Divine Love" was from Rev. Heyward, formerly of South Boston. He reminded me with a smile that he had officiated at dear Julia's funeral service, and had attended her Metaphysical Club. I had one most happy sudden thought in church. This was that this vital breath which sustains me is related to that which sustained the dear Christ, and in a way, descends from the same source. The sermon of today, emphasizing the Human Love in its relation to the love of God, suggested to me many of my own short com-ings in this regard. } w. v. g.

Monday, Aug. 5.

At work all day reviewing and doctoring my lecture, "Polite Society" for publication.

Tuesday, Aug. 6.

Finished working over Polite Society and sent it by mail to Lamson. Wrote to H. B. Blackwell to ask him to help me get up a meeting for the Armenians here in Channing Church, on the evening of Sunday, August 25.

Friday, Aug. 9.

Left in P. M. for West Chop, to visit my dear Harry, who came over to Woods Holl to meet me. Fanny also gave me a very affectionate reception. Finished revision of Dante and Beatrice paper for Lamson in A. M.

Saturday, Aug. 10.

Fanny had invited some friends to meet me in the evening. Among them Mrs. Gen. Sherwin, an agreeable lady, and Mr. Charles Greenow, very entertaining. We had much talk, claret punch, cold tea and cakes.

Sunday, Aug. 11.

A quiet, restful day.

Monday, Aug. 12.

A regular down pour. With books, dominoes and corchet I passed the day very well.

Tuesday, Aug. 13.

Down to the beach to see the bathers. Drove to Cottage City. In the evening came in Mrs. Chew and another lady. Mrs. C. had lately been in Egypt and had much to say of the order and civilization which Great Britain has established there.

Friday, Aug. 16.

Left for home via Boston, after a very pleasant visit. Staid at Inst. over night.

Tuesday, Aug. 20.

Have writ a little screed for Isabelle Greeley, recounting her services at New Orleans, and in the kindergarten, for a book of New Hampshire women.

Friday, Aug. 23.

Mrs. Fairchild spent the day and was delightful as usual.

Saturday, Aug. 24.

Have writ to a Knoxville lady, promising to speak at Atlanta on November 1st or 2nd. Could not decipher her name, so had to paste her signature on the envelope.

Wednesday, Aug. 28.

Very warm, yet a good working day. I began French with Jack Hall and got Harry to read to me in Joseph Balsamo, translating also the French into English. Could not find the beginning of my A. A. W. screed, so began anew, but hope against hope I shall find what I wrote some time since.

Thursday, Aug. 29.

Wrote on my screed for A. A. W. Found what I had written some time ago for this, after giving it up in despair. A quiet day of study.

Friday, Aug. 30.

To town in A. M. to visit Daisy and her new born son. Found a note from Hubert Howard, enclosing one of introduction from Lady Henry Somerset, and asking when he might call upon me. Dear, kind Wintie undertook to look him up and bring him out to lunch tomorrow.

Sunday, September 1.

To church. Dr. Cutter preached on Mind Healing, with its various titles. The subject did not seem appropriate for a sermon, the only ethical point dwelt upon, being the influence of mind over material condition. The Communion which followed the sermon brought me more

light. Beautiful was the thought of this festival of all time, for all humanity -- Christ, the gift of God to the whole human race. It seemed to me that I had been jealous of the splendid shows which amuse a few idle rich people, giving no pleasure to the multitude. I now feel reassured that the best things are for all.

Friday, Sept. 20.

Mistook the day of Leuba's lecture. Went to Mrs. Warings, sent away my carriage and had to wait nearly an hour alone without my glasses, which I had left. Thought of many things and did not altogether waste the time. Had lunch with Daisy and Wintie and brought out Miss McDonald of Oxford, England, to stay over night. Her visit was most pleasant. She has known Jowett and the author of Alice in Wonderland.

Sunday, Sept. 29.

Wrote to Lamson from whom I received a friendly letter, disclaiming any intention of altering the manuscript entrusted to him. I think that Mrs. Peck probably made the alterations of which I did complain vehemently and indeed justly. * * * We, dearest Maud, Laura, the Zoologist and I drove over to the dear old Valley this morning. A mournful pleasure, suggesting things "departed never to return". Wintie Chanler came out to early dinner and was cheery and delightful as usual.

Monday, Sept. 30.

My dearest Maud left me this morning for another long absence, taking early train to Boston, which she will leave this afternoon for New York; whence she is to sail for Europe, on Wednesday, October 2nd. She had forbidden me to see her off, but I could not obey her in this and sat with her at breakfast, and had a last kiss and greeting. My last words called after her were: "Do not forget to say your prayers. May God keep my dearest child and permit us to meet again, if it is best that I should live until her return, of which at present the prospect seems very good. * * *

Wednesday, Oct. 2.

My dearest Maud sails today from New York in the Teutonic, White Star Line. The sky is cloudless, the wind Southwest, favorable, I should judge. All blessings attend her. * * * Wrote also a little screed for Mr. John Sutton, on the "Bloomer Costume".

Sunday, Oct. 6.

I prayed today that I might have peace of mind, no Sunday rest being possible for me with my accumulation of business. * * * Have writ to (a long list of letters). Have corrected proof synopsis Address for Social Purity Convention at Baltimore. * * * Went to the Chanler Villa at 5:30 P. M. according to promise, Daisy being alone.

Tuesday, Oct. 8.

* * * Spent most of the afternoon in hunting for the missing sheets of my Aristophanes paper, of which Lamson has lost the good copy sent him, necessitating another, which this deficit (or defect) renders imperfect.

Thursday, Oct. 17.

To town by 7:35 A. M. train to attend and preside over the luncheon given to Mrs. Henrotin by the State Federation.

Sunday, Oct. 20.

Writ to Mrs. Elizabeth Lloyd Field, who writes me that she is publishing a book named Passion Flowers, and asks whether it is true, as she hears, that I have published a book with the same title. * * * Went late in afternoon to call upon Dr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Green and the Braddie Normans. Met George W. Sr. I said to him apropos of something: "People never grow handsome on bad luck", which seemed to amuse him. He believes supremely in luck.

Monday, Oct. 21.

My last day here, sad but full of grateful remembrance. Thank God for all the comfort which my people and I have enjoyed here this past season. If God so wills, I shall return next year, very thankfully. Vale! dear country home, dear trees and birds!

We got off comfortably enough, leaving Thomas to ship the horse, etc. Alice and I went to 287 Marlboro Street where H. and F. gave us a warm reception. Hal Richards came to dinner and went round to my house to find out whether my women were all right. He brought me word that they were.

Tuesday, Oct. 22.

Went to my own house in the forenoon to unpack part of my effects. Only three people called, all on their own business; especially a young man with a long, bare throat, to ask me to serve on the committee of the Procopeia, which he assured me is to be devoted to the most spiritual and impersonal interests. I refused pleading my want of acquaintance with the F. and my many responsibilities in other quarters. Carriage came to take me to meeting of Dorchester Club; in it were Mrs. Henrotin, Mrs. Breed of Lynn and one other lady. The meeting was pleasant, in a fine suite of rooms; a good hall and a very fine society room above it. Mrs. Henrotin spoke well concerning the financial condition of women. The president was a very cordial woman. She introduced the speakers very pleasantly. I made quite a talk. My theme being "The Political influence of Women", which I characterized as not likely to attain its full value until their disabilities shall be removed. "The stone taken off their head." E. D. C. in the evening, and we had a satisfactory conference about our journey.

Wednesday, Oct. 23.

Very busy all day. Took 5 P. M. train for Concord, N. H. arriving at 7 P. M. * * Went to the meeting where found Mmes. Osgood and Henrotin in evening dress, I in plain black. They called it the christening of their new State Federation, and I the last speaker said that I was the witch-like old fairy God mother, who in fairy tales attends such occasions. I was set to speak of the "Uses of State Federations"; spoke of the extension of sympathy and good neighborhood which they are bound to promote. I was affectionately welcomed, both on the platform and after the meeting, when an informal reception was held in the church parlors.

Friday, Oct. 25.

* * I am to write a short paper on the influence of the Italian Renaissance in England; Sir Phillip Sydney, Shakespeare, Milton, Andrassinis Adam, etc.

Saturday, Oct. 26.

Lecture, Plea for Humor, at Swampscott; a pleasant time.

Sunday, Oct. 27.

To Church of Disciples, which enjoyed, despite a sleepy fit in sermon time, the result of my recent fatigues. Worked all the rest of the daylight. Evening alone. Wrote a good deal on my screed for Atlanta

Monday, Oct. 28.

Social evening of N. E. W. C.

Tuesday, Oct. 29.

Marriage of Miss Kimball at Arlington Street Church 12 A. M. Breakfast, 12:30. I foolishly felt bound to attend, having accepted. Could hardly enter the church for the crowd. The house was almost as bad, and I left without having seen the wedding breakfast. In afternoon to the annual meeting of the Hospital for women and children, where Dr. Richardson read a very fine paper. I made the final brief speech which seemed to please those present. Sent Post Office order of ten dollars to Rev. Mr. Frost, Berea College, Kentucky. * * Globe agent offers me fifteen dollars for a short screed on the question: "Does fame give happiness?" I accepted. Was called from my lunch by a poor soul from the country, who wanted me to tell her how to write poetry. A little screw-loose, I should judge. I told her she might send me one of her pieces.

hamamelis

Thursday, Oct. 31.

Left Boston by Colonial train at 9 A. M. Rolled down my front steps, striking my forehead and bruising myself generally, in getting to the carriage. Mr. Jacks got me some *hamamelis*, which relieved my head. Flossy joined us at New York, and our day's journey, barring my aches, was very pleasant. The change at Washington to the southern train was very pleasant. A good negro porter carried us through, but we had a long and uncomfortable wait at the gate.

Friday, Nov. 1.

Reached Atlanta in late afternoon. Went to the Aragon, found good rooms and a very good table. Attended a Board Meeting of the G. F. W. C. in Mrs. Henrotin's room; was very sleepy.

Saturday, Nov. 2.

Went to the exposition where our meetings were in the pretty Woman's Building. Attended A. M. meeting, lunched very badly at the Creole Kitchen. At P. M. meeting read my screed on the relation of the State Federation to the General Federation. Saw the Forestry Building of the temple of Tennessee marbles, which the Knoxville ladies had given.

Sunday, Nov. 3.

Gave my sermon on the Power of Religion in Life, at the Unitarian Church. Rev. Mr. Chaney read the service, I made the long prayer. The church was crowded and the discourse listened to with attention. In afternoon several of us went to Marietta to visit dear Sarah Clark. We walked to the house from the station, about half a mile. Sarah was much pleased with our visit. She walks with a cane and seems feeble physically, but unchanged mentally. Her nephew, Abraham's son, his wife and children live with her. They gave us wine made of strawberry juice, very nice. S. and I talked of the old time, the winter of 1850 and so on. Our parting was felt on both sides to be in all probability a final one, so far as concerns this world.

Monday, Nov. 4.

A. A. W. at Atlanta. Mrs. Cady, Mrs. Cheney and I read papers. The first was on the "Ideal for the advancement of Women". It was very visionary but the audience applauded it very much. Mrs. Cheney's was on Margaret Fuller and of great interest. Mine was on "Race Problems in Europe". All were heard with attention. * * I packed and paid our bill and had to leave the hotel without Flossy, who came later in a carriage. Our departure was uncomfortable, owing to a crowd in the depot. * *

Tuesday, Nov. 5.

Reached New Orleans in time for a rather late breakfast. Our train was stopped by a wreck three miles from the depot. Kind Mr. Neal who had come for Mrs. Cheney, took Flossy and me in his carriage. The Kings welcomed us most cordially. We had a restful day, and in the evening went to the reception given us by the two clubs who invited us to New Orleans. We first held our Board Meeting as usual. The reception was dreadfully crowded but the people were very cordial and kind. I met Mr. Guthrie and several old friends.

No entry whatever until:

Wednesday, Nov. 13.

To New York with dear Flossy. Visited MacMillan's book store, where was waited upon by a young man who had known dear Bro. Sam at Scribners; bought Wallace's Polegomena to Hegel's Logic, also a book of selections from the Bible, and a small work on Venice with photographs for Flossy. Lunched with her at Vienna Bakery. Took 3 P. M. train for home, which reached soon after 9 P. M. A pleasant lady with two tall daughters befriended me on leaving the cars, and saw me into my carriage. She turned out to be Mrs. Bishop Lawrence.

Thursday, Nov. 14.

At my desk as of old. Have writ, as in duty bound, to kind Mrs. King, thanking her ever so much for her most hospitable entertainment of self and daughter.

Monday, Nov. 18.

* * * Wrote an autograph on Silk Ribbon for a Hebrew Fair in New York. "We owe to your race, the psalms and the prophecies, glories in religion and in literature."

Friday, Nov. 22.

Dear Flossy came to stay two or three days. I felt bound somehow, to attend the meeting in behalf of the Armenians in Faneuil Hall. Took a carriage, took Flossy and went. Hall quite full, mostly men but quite a number of ladies; also the working people in common clothes. Col. Robert Treat Payne presided. Mr. Gulesian would have me come up on the platform, and Col. Payne invited me to speak, after the Christian Endeavor man. I made rather an incoherent speech but felt greatly in earnest. I was received with much demonstration of good will. Bishop Lawrence made a very good speech. The Christian Endeavor made many good points. Gov. Greenhalge said to me as I resumed my seat after speaking: "That was a prose Battle Hymn", and in his speech, which was excellent, he said, "when this sainted woman gives us a prose Battle Hymn". I was very glad that I went. The meeting was full of heart and must do good.

Sunday, Nov. 24.

An inspired sermon from C. G. A. on Christ's temptation in the wilderness. Harry Hall came in and went with his mother and me to church. Both were warmly greeted by old friends. I was very proud to be able to go to church with the second and third generations. * *

Monday, Nov. 25.

Meeting of Peace Association at 3 Somerset Street, 2:30 P. M.. This was very interesting, the attendance being larger than usual. The Armenian troubles were much discussed, and the proper attitude of the Peace Society. Much was said of moral force. I asked whether it was so spoken of as divorced from political action. They answered in the negative. Robert Treat Payne, president, gave some account of his meetings with friends of Peace in England and elsewhere last summer.

Tuesday, Nov. 26.

Took 9 A. M. train for Gardiner, to make my Thanksgiving visit to dear Laura. Made acquaintance with a bright and pleasant dame, resident in Bangor -- Mrs. John Lane. She had known dear Dr. Hedge and many of the Maine worthies, even excellent Moulton.

Wednesday, Nov. 27.

A restful day with some good work. Began my paper on the Influence of the Italian Renaissance in England.

Thursday, Nov. 28.

With dear Laura, Rosalind, Little John and Betty to Thanksgiving service. I had felt a special discouragement at waking this morning. Later I sought and found a deliverance from this in the dear Lord's parable of the lost sheep. * *

Saturday, Nov. 30.

Have writ today about Shakespeare in my screed on the Influence of the Renaissance in England, using Barrett Wendell's book. I must find Hazlitt's Shakespeare Library and Paynter's Palace of Pleasure.

Sunday, Dec. 1.

A restful Sunday with my dear ones. Finished my screed on Renaissance.

Monday, Dec. 2.

Left Gardiner and its dear ones, reaching Boston comfortably soon after 4 P. M.

Wednesday, Dec. 4.

Dined with Mr. and Mrs. George Wales and played whist with him and Rev. W. R. Alger and Abbie. Mr. Alger said that Emerson had evidently had communications with God, so had Swedenborg and some others. I should rather say communion than communication.

Saturday, Dec. 7.

Board Meeting. Was very tired. Had a carriage for an hour and went to Athenian for books, etc. Busy with papers all day. Aaron Powell brought the typewritten copy of my address which relieved my mind very much.

Monday, Dec. 9.

Meeting of American Social Purity Alliance, Y. M. C. A. Hall. I to read my address in the evening. To speak at the afternoon Conversations. * * *

Thursday, Dec. 12.

Have promised to take part in an entertainment in Dorchester to help Post 68, G. A. R. * * * I read the following poems: "U. S. G."; "A thought for Washing Day"; "Cake Making"; "The American Girl"; one else which I cannot remember. Carleton Coffin read his narrative of Gettysburg, which was very stirring. Audience not large but very attentive. Music by a band of school children, the girls playing the violins, boys the cornet and drum.

Wednesday, Dec. 18.

Mrs. William Vaughan, 4 to 6, 354 Beacon Street. Have signed letters to the managers of the following theatres: Tremont, Hollis Street, Park, Bowdoin Square, Keith's, Columbia, Museum, asking them to co-operate in the entertainment to be given for the Armenian Relief Fund on December 31st.

At breakfast received a note from Miss Josephine Shaw, telling me that my good friend, Thomas Cushing, passed away yesterday, without pain or distress. He is a personal loss to me, having been most kind and attentive to me for years past. We shall miss him and mourn him at our N. E. W. Club.

Thursday, Dec. 19.

Went to Club, 5 o'clock, where met several Jewish ladies, to one of whom I complained very mildly of Rabbi Fleischer's very personal comments upon my paper read at Club on Monday 16th. In forenoon called at 170 Newbury Street, where saw Miss Shaw, who gave me particulars of Mr. Cushing's last days. I went up to his room to take leave of him.

He looked very peaceful and serene, quite like himself. I said: "Good-bye, my dear faithful friend". Said I would send a small bunch of violets, which Miss Shaw promised to place in his hands.

Friday, Dec. 20.

Wrote several important letters. Went to drive with Mrs. Capt. Perkins. * * * In afternoon went to Thomas Cushing's funeral, which was at Trinity. We all thought it had better been at Church of Disciples where he was so well known and beloved. As we passed out from the service, which seemed rather gloomy as there was no singing, I paused for a last look at my friend. My violets were in his hand. The wreath sent by our club was very handsome. There was only one other, but a beautiful great sheaf of fragrant and bright flowers adorned the chancel.

Sunday, Dec. 22.

A splendid Christmas and Peace Sermon from C. G. A. My Harry (Hall) went to church with me and was much interested in the sermon.

Thursday, Dec. 26.

Mrs. Montgomery Sears Musical party, 9 P. M. * * The musical party — why did I not enjoy it more? The Brahms septette I could not follow except the second movement. Paderewski played miraculously but I could not feel his magnetism as I have felt it. Mr. Sears took me into supper, and I was much honored. Clayton Johns was suffocating with a cough. My little bonbonniere he said saved his life.

Friday, Dec. 27.

Thought and Work Club, Salem. They would like to have me bring a few appropriate lines. Each is to tell what Christmas present given and which received, has given them most pleasure. * * The evening at Salem was dull, Mrs. W. having undertaken too much. We had to leave to take 9 P. M. train. My bonnet kept coming off, to my dire discomfort. * * * Have writ to Editor, Granite State Free Press, Lebanon, N. H., to inquire upon what authority I am misreported in his paper on December 7th, as having said that "All South America is not worth one day of war."

Saturday, Dec. 28.

* * * Mrs. Barrows dined tête-a-tête with me, and we had much talk about Armenia. I said: "If we two should go to England, would it do any good?" I spoke only half in earnest. She said: "If you would only go, I would go with you as your henchman". This set me thinking of a voyage to England and a crusade such as I made for Peace in 1872. I am, however, held forcibly here by engagements, and at my age, my bodily presence might be, as St. Paul says: "contemptible". I must try to work in some other way.

Sunday, Dec. 29.

A good New Year's sermon from C. G. A. I was drowsy in church but not through his fault. I determined today to try to work more systematically for the Armenians. Think I will write to Clara Barton and

Senator Hoar, also to Lady Henry Somerset, an arraignment of Christendom for its supineness towards the Turks, an allusion to Coeur de Lion and the ancient crusaders. * *

Monday, Dec. 30.

McAlvin at 11 A. M. Told me that Clara Barton would hold a meeting for the Red Cross at 12. I understood her at Faneuil Hall and went there, but it really was at City Hall, where I also went. I was too late to hear Miss Barton's statement; much else was said, and poor Gulesian read his sad cablegram, communicating the death, imprisonment and misery of his own immediate relatives. I was the last speaker and I think that, as sometimes happens, my few words brought things to a crisis, for the moment only, indeed, but that even may help.

Tuesday, Dec. 31.

Rising early and with a mind somewhat confused and clouded, I went to my window. As I looked out the gray clouds parted, giving me a moment's sight of a star high up in the heavens. This little glimpse gave me hope for the day and great comfort. It was like an answering glance to my many troubled questions. * *

Attended meeting for Gould School in Rome, where we voted to give the schools in charge of the Waldense pastor, and to keep the girls and boys both. Some good talk with Edward Porter afterwards. He had various letters from the Region of the Massacres. I must record elsewhere the story of Mary -----, who rescued two Armenian girls, her pupils, from the hands of the Kurds. She saw them dragged off, ran to a guard and forced him to come with her. She snatched away the girls and he had to stand by her. Our missionaries in one place refused to leave the Mission House and saved 500 Armenians, who took refuge in it.

This is the last day of a year full of God's good dispensations to me and others.

"We have stood for that which was known to be right in theory, and for that which has proved to be right in practice", (from my Suffrage Address at State House in 1894).

Whittier wrote to Bayard Taylor in 1853: "Say a good word for Phoebe Carey's poems and Mrs. Howe's memorable Passion Flowers just out from Tickners."

1896.

Written on the fly leaf: "That it may please Thee to have mercy upon all men, we beseech Thee to hear us, Good Lord".

Wednesday, Jan. 1, 1896.

I ask for this year, or for so much of it as God may grant me, that I may do some service in the war of civilization against barbarism, in my own country and elsewhere.

Tuesday, Jan. 2.

Lunch with Mrs. Lewis, 3 Hancock Avenue. Afternoon tea at N. E. W. C.

Have writ several letters. I went to Dr. Hopkins' to ask advice about my tooth. To my great relief, he pulled it out with his fingers entire. Thus was I delivered from a torture, needless indeed, which has lasted long enough really to effect my health somewhat. Went to lunch with Mrs. Lewis; a pleasant company. Mrs. L. very hospitable and cordial; then to Club reception for New Year which was very full and very pleasant. I had many New Year's greetings and good wishes. * *

Friday, Jan. 3.

Have writ and sent invitation to Mayor Quincy. Arthur Steadman writes that Mr. Bacheller, (Bacheller, Johnson and Bacheller, Tribune Building, New York) wishes from me an Easter poem of moderate length, by January 20th, for which he will pay me fifty dollars. Have writ to say that will do my best to write and send it. Also to Miss Mary J. Garland, 28 West Cedar Street, that will take part in meeting at Inst. of Tech. on January 15th at 4 P. M. and will speak of Mrs. Peabody's love and reverance for children.

Saturday, Jan. 4.

Board Meeting of N. E. W. C. Thought that I was ill when I awoke, my cold oppressed me so much, but I soon felt better and was able to attend board meeting, which, however, fatigued me unusually. Passed the remainder of the day and evening at home, the latter quite alone.

Sunday, Jan. 5.

Lunch with Mrs. Fields to meet Mme. Modjeska. Did not venture to church, the weather being very cold and my cold rather worse. * * Mme. Modjeska was very affible and charming. Her husband seems a sensible, agreeable man. They gave me a new Polish word: "Dobree jake", good day. He a count with a difficult name told me that the Polish language is Hindu-Germanic, and has some words which suggest English ones, e. g. "sin for son". I went afterwards to the Communion service at my own church. Mr. Ames seemed really inspired. He invited me to speak, if I felt that anything was given me to say. I said: "this is the great festival of humanity" and other words which I may record elsewhere.

Monday, Jan. 6.

Am discouraged today. Have received an urgent reminder of a bill (to Matthew Cogshell) which it will be hard for me to meet with other engagements. Have also read an unfavorable notice of my "Polite Society" from the New York Commercial Advertiser. The critic accuses me of prolixity, but praises the other essays in the book. I must stir myself up and make an effort. * * *

Wednesday, Jan. 15.

My second reception was very well attended. In the evening attended Suffrage Meeting and spoke. James Graham Brooks made a wonderful sound and able argument, showing that all social movements have in them a political element. The various class associations, especially labor unions, etc. The necessity for these associations has gradually made itself felt in England and in this country. They are much needed to secure the interests of women. He said much more which I can only vaguely recall.

Thursday, Jan. 16.

Lecture in Portsmouth, N. H. "Patriotism in Literature". I took 10 A. M. train. Was met on arrival and taken to Miss Woodbridge's school, where was very kindly received and entertained. Miss W. was a teacher in an American family in China. She knew some of our missionaries. Her sitting room was very prettily ornamented with sketches, rugs, etc. I admired a pretty little sketch and she managed to slip it into my hand-bag. I did not find it until my return. My reception by the audience was very gratifying; altogether a profitable excursion.
* * * *

Saturday, Jan. 18.

* * * Re-wrote and finished my Easter poem for which gratia Deo ! I have had so much small business that I almost despaired of accomplishing this poem, of which the conception is good, but the execution very faulty. I took it all to pieces today, kept the thoughts and altered the arrangement.

Sunday, Jan. 19.

A very profound sermon from C. G. A. on Institutions, Laws, Habits and Customs; their great use and help, their occasional need of change and improvement, the danger of the indifference of Americans to their own institutions and of the ignorance of the masses, native and foreign born, of their character and value. After sermon, he came to me. I held out both hands and said, "Thou hast the word", which indeed I deeply felt. He spoke finely of the habits of devotion and sacred thought, single and social.

Wednesday, Jan. 22.

Very busy all A. M. Received from 4 to 6 P. M. Went to the Twentieth Century Club with Miss Fairchild, where heard Carroll D. Wright, who made the principal address. Theme: "The true labor question." A very wild Labor Reformer, McDaniel, I think, ranted pitiful nonsense, to which George H. Ellis, once employee now employer, made a temperate and very convincing answer.

Thursday, Jan. 23.

Dinner of Sorosis at the Waldorf, at 7 o'clock.

Left home by 10 A. M. train, reaching New York at 3 P. M. Elizabeth had sent maid and carriage for me, which was most kind. Had a good rest and a short walk and went to Sorosis dinner, which was very brilliant and fine. I was asked to speak and took for my topic, "The day of small things"; the beginning of Sorosis and N. E. W. O. considered so trifling a matter, yet very important because it had behind it a very important principal; the fact that the time had come in which women were bound to study, assist and stand by each other. I quoted Christ's saying about the mustard seed. Miss Barton's mission to Armenia I called a mustard seed, and one which would have very important results.

Friday, Jan. 24.

Lecture in Elizabeth, "Polite Society". Had much good talk with Elizabeth Chanler, who sent me in her carriage with her maid, to help me down to my Ferry.

Monday, Jan. 27.

* * Wrote a few lines to Mrs. Charles A. Babcock, Oil City, Pa., for a woman's issue of a paper called the "Derrick". She wished me to say what I thought would be the result of the women's edition fad. I said that one result would be to drive to desperation those who receive letters, asking contributions to these issues.

Tuesday, Jan. 28.

Mrs. Seton Smith's lecture, 3 P. M. Stereoscopic views very good; lecture so, so. With dear Laura in the evening to see Southern in the "Prisoner of Zenda".

Sunday, Feb. 9.

Another inspired sermon from C. G. Ames. Miss Page asked "why is he so earnest? What does it mean?" I replied, "He is in one of those waves of inspiration which come sometimes. The angel has certainly troubled the pool and we can go to it for healing." Returning home I wrote some lines about my sister Annie's picture. I had in church a momentary glimpse of the meaning of Christ's saying, "I am the vine and ye are the branches". I felt how the source of our spiritual love is in the heavenly fatherhood, and how departing from our sense of this we become empty and barren. It was a moment of great comfort.

C. G. A. wishes me to preach for him one Sunday in March. My heart seemed to ask today before service, "why does the past fade so out of our consciousness? Why can we not retain our hold upon it -- its dear shapes, our departed friends? What is the true inwardness of death?" * * *

Monday, Feb. 10.

Meeting at Parker House, 10:30 A. M. which I attended. An entertainment agreed upon for money for running expenses of Club House Association. I suggested for the five minute speeches, Mrs. Howe "ab ovo"; Mrs. Cole, "ad interim"; Mrs. Cheney, "Festina lente"; Mrs. Merrill, "summum bonum". * * Gulesian last evening said that the Armenians want me to go to England, as a leader in advocacy of their cause. The thought brought me a new feeling of energy and enthusiasm. I think I must first help the cause in Washington, D. C.

Tuesday, Feb. 11.

Had an hour or more with my dearest Laura. Heard from dear Maud in Rome ! That almost seems like having her back.

Wednesday, Feb. 12.

Quarterly Meeting of State Federation of Women's Clubs.

I awoke with a very severe headache which gradually bettered, helped, I think, by Wesselhoeft's new medicine. At 9:30 started in carriage sent for me, to go to Chelsea. Was hospitably received by Mrs. Henry Sawyer, President of Chelsea Woman's Club. The theme of the day was "Municipal Reform". First paper, Mrs. Alice N. Lincoln on "Good Citizenship"; second one, "A Practical lesson in Civics" by Mrs. Mary E. Mumford. Both papers were exceedingly good. Eva Channing took part in discussing the second. Adjourned at 12:30 for lunch, which was bounteously given to officers and speakers in a quasi-separate room, to the great relief of my head, trembling on the verge of the intolerable. Mabel Todd in afternoon was as sparkling as a diamond and was much applauded. I left at 3 P. M. having engaged to attend Woman's Suffrage Convention at Providence in the evening. Had a cold journey down. Mr. Chase met me and took me to his delightful house.

Thursday, Feb. 13.

Too tired to do much. To Club Afternoon Tea to meet Mrs. Mumford of Philadelphia.

Friday, Feb. 14.

My friend, Capt. Dudley Mills and his wife arrived in time for lunch. She is a young woman with a very sweet face, manners simple and noble. He a most happy and devoted bridegroom, and every way worthy of happiness.

Saturday, Feb. 15.

Busy in the A. M. According to invitation, took 4:25 train for Milton to take afternoon tea with Edith Emerson Forbes. A very pleasant outing. * * J. M. Forbes came and I started him on the war of 1812 concerning which he had a long talk with Dudley Mills. Edward Bacon came to dine and sang some songs. I gave them, "Oh Society" and other nonsense which they seemed to like.

Sunday, Feb. 16.

Delightful sermon from C. G. A. "How much is a man better than a sheep ?" Thence Christ's perception of the real dignity latent in human nature. Lunch at Harry's. * * * We had a pleasant dinner; toasted "Matrimony"; Arthur Terry and the Mills couple. I gave her my little mirror set in ivory. They left me soon after 10 P. M. I have enjoyed their visit very much; have enjoyed today some helpful glimpses of the higher life. Will try not to go back from them. My thought was in connection with the words, "I am the vine". I seemed to feel the inherence of the branches in the vine and the strength which they can derive from it.

Monday, Feb. 17.

A bitterly cold day. I miss my Mills friends.

Thursday, Feb. 20.

Memorial Meeting for Martin Brimmer, Allston Hall.

Am very thankful that my part in this appeared to give satisfaction. The meeting was perhaps a little formal. A superb sun-burst of lilies stood on the upright piano between two candelabra, each with three candles. Holker Abbott presided and spoke first after some pianoforte music by B. J. Lang. Then Edith Howes, who spoke very well, in a quiet and sustained manner. Then a Mr. Fiske and possibly one other. Then I was called. I was certainly the only one who knew anything about Mr. Brimmer's childhood. Of this and of his excellent grandfather and most lovely aunt, I was able to give some account. Mrs. Whitman bestowed upon me unworthy, the beautiful lilies which glorified my rooms.

Tuesday, Feb. 25.

Rest Tour Association. Must be ready by 7:10 P. M. * * (Follows a long list of letters written). Was very tired after all this work and worry. Revived by a good nap and by a pleasant lecture at the Rest Tour Association. Began to think up my speech for tomorrow.

Wednesday, Feb. 26.

Hearing at State House on Suffrage.

Worked at it somewhat in the early morning. Was tolerably successful in making my points. Was rather disappointed because no one applauded me. Considered that this was a lesson that we must learn, to do without praise. It comforted me to take it in this way. Soon the interest of what the others said put my own matters quite out of my mind. The hearing was a good one, all except a dreadful woman, calling herself a socialist, full of insufferable conceit and affectation of knowledge. An English labor man spoke well.

Thursday, Feb. 28.

The Woman's Club reception at the Vondome. I went there in the morning to see how preparations were going on and saw the beautiful arrangement and adornment of the tables of the various clubs; the Castillion all in Spanish colors; the Browning in pomegranate red, and the N. E. W. C. were among the best.

Sunday, March 1.

A delightful though short sermon from C. G. A. on the text: "Thus saith the Lord". Topic, regard to be had to all the divine words however apprehended. I had a moment's glimpse of something very dear and deep, namely: that if I have the love of God truly in my heart, I could not lose it even in Hell. w
g.

I was engaged to speak twice this evening; first, at the Young Men's Christian Union; second, at the Clarendon Street Baptist Church. At both places my Battle Hymn was sung. Both meetings were for Armenia. At the last one a good collection was taken up. I think I spoke with more freedom than at the first. The fatigue was rather severe, my feet aching badly.

Thursday, Mar. 5.

Lecture in Syracuse, N. Y.

Friday, Mar. 6.

Leave Syracuse.

Saturday, Mar. 7.
Lecture at Wilmington. (No details of this trip given).

Wednesday, Mar. 18'
Fitchburg Club, P. M.

Thursday, Mar. 19.
Lecture at E. Lexington. * * * A very stormy day and a pleasant rest at the Dana house, Mrs. and Miss D. most kind and hospitable. Spoke in the Follen Church; about sixty present, the weather being almost impossible. Was very glad that I went and desire to remember the pleasure I have found, not anticipated, in giving this lecture in aid of a rather struggling society, without any charge beyond expenses, for which Mr. Cook offered me three dollars and made me accept two dollars. I told him that one dollar would do.

Sunday, Mar. 22.
A sermon from C. G. A. I was heavy and he did not seem quite well. As I left the church Mrs. James Freeman Clarke, usually a very reserved woman, stopped me, took both of my hands in hers and said she was sure that the world was better for my having been in it. This from so undemonstrative a person moved me a good deal and consoled me somewhat for my poor deserts and performances in the past -- a burden which often weighs heavily upon me. X A pleasant lunch with the Fairchild family, where I met Prof. Shaler and wife for the first time, and Moorfield Storey and wife; him I had not seen in many years, and his wife not at all. She seems a very pleasant woman; is a Southerner. Shales was in the Union Army and told stories of the war. Dined in the evening with H. M. H. and Fanny.

Wednesday, Mar. 25.
Lecture at Jamaica Plain. * * * Learned of the death of Anna Dresel, a friend of many years. Went immediately to ask for her daughter, who received me very affectionately. Gave me some account of her mother's illness, which was long (cancer) but not painful. At the last she fell asleep and never woke. We did not meet often, yet were sincerely attached to each other. A chapter of romance seems to end with her life.

Sunday, Mar. 29.
A very delightful sermon from C. G. A. "Ye are the light of the world"; "Let your light so shine", etc. He stated very simply and strongly, the important office of the church, and especially of a church which should be at once devout, zealous and free; points especially characteristic of our Unitarian denomination at its best. I feel stirred by this sermon to take a more active part and interest in religious work. I pray for some special call or opening which shall point that way. I cry, Oh let this light of true Christianity penetrate like a dart of fire into the very heart of the world's heathendom. Had I lived a more consistently serious life, I might have hoped for such a mission, yet my working day has been most mercifully prolonged. My own thought on entering our church and seeing it adorned with palms was the immortal character of heroic actions. For us the dear Christ still enters Jerusalem on Palm Sunday; he is still crucified on Good

Friday; he rises from the tomb on Easter. In such things, once is always.

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Monday, Mar. 30.

Lecture desired at Malden. * * *

Tuesday, Mar. 31.

Woke with a bad cold and painful knee; must have taken this at Malden; the waiting room chill and the toilet deadly cold. Had a delightful visit at the Agassiz Mansion. Met many whom I do not often meet and whom I was very glad to see.

Wednesday, April 1.

Reception at the Union, which I am bound to attend.

This was very pleasant, an interesting company being assembled. Mrs. Kehew and three or four other ladies performed the Grasshopper Cantata, and Thomas Davidson recited two Scotch Ballads. Edward Bellamy was introduced to me, a fantastic looking man. Instead of "Looking Backward" it seemed to me that he might be looking into a curious maze or tangle of some sort. To make Helen laugh, I said, "looking up the chimney", but it was more like the other thing.

Thursday, April 2.

Conservatory 3 P. M. They to send carriage. * * * I went in fear and trembling, with a violent bronchial cold and cough, in a miserable storm. I prayed all the way there that I might be pleasant in my demeanor and I think that I was, for my trouble at having to run such a risk soon went out of my mind, and I enjoyed the occasion very much; especially meeting pupils from so many distant states, and one or two from Canada.

Friday, Apr. 3.

Woke feeling very poorly with much cough. Thought I would not get up but did so and soon felt better.

Sunday, Apr. 5.

Did not dare to go to church, my cold being still severe, though gradually diminishing in violence. Felt to write a screed on Armenia. Thought also of some new effort in her behalf-- a general protest of Christendom in some compulsory form. Did not include in what I wrote the mention which should be made of what we have done, sending Clara Barton and so much money, but will add this later. Think the Episcopal Church must publish a manifesto, something like that just issued by the English non-conformists.

Monday, Apr. 6.

Think I shall write to Ladies Abodeen and Somerset, also to Dr. Rainsford and perhaps Henry C. Potter. Cold better but not cured. Must try to parcel out this month's work. Must correspond about Armenia with Isabelle C. Barrows, Senator Hoar and the people mentioned above. Must begin to arrange my volume of verse. Must speedily settle mid-year meeting and Congress. Must decide to attend Biennial of Clubs, or the contrary. Must write to New Orleans friends, perhaps to Clara Barton. I have momentary glimpses of a short visit to England, to see whether I can speak for the Armenians with any good result. Must have a confabulation of some kind.

Tuesday, Apr. 7.

Speak before Emmanuel Society, Radcliffe College, at Fay Hall; they to send for me.

Have paid Scull and Field seventy-five dollars for insurance on Beacon Street house, fifteen thousand dollars for five years; somehow with reluctance. It will stand for my heirs, however, if I am no longer on this earth. * * * Miss Longfellow kindly sent her carriage to bring me to Radcliffe, where I was cordially received and welcomed. I had a specially pleasant meeting with my old friend, Lizzie Agassiz, who had sent some superb roses to ornament my reading table. I gave them "Patriotism in Literature" and recited the Battle Hymn at the close. I felt more than repaid for the effort.

Wednesday, Apr. 8.

* * * I asked in my prayer this morning, feeling miserably dull and weak, that some deed of help and love might be given me to accomplish today. Between 12 M. and 1 P. M. came three gentlemen, Hagop Bogigian, Mr. Blanchard and Mr. Breed of Lynn, praying me to make an appeal to the women of America, for their Armenian sisters, who are destroying themselves in many instances to avoid Turkish outrage. The funds subscribed for relief are exhausted and some new stimulus to public sympathy is much needed. I copied my screed on Easter Sunday, with-drawing a part and adding somewhat. I felt that I had had an answer to my prayer. H. B's man came for my screed at 5 P. M. It was barely finished in time for printing for tomorrow morning's paper.

Thursday, Apr. 9.

Have asked Isabelle C. Barrows to come either to lunch or to afternoon tea, to talk about what can be done for Armenia. Have writ also to Rev. Edward G. Porter to ask whether the matter can be brought before the Mission Anniversary Meeting. Mrs. B. came; also Alice Blackwell. We decided to have Laura's reading given. (L. E. R. had offered to read for benefit of Armenia). Have writ to Laura' * * * In the evening came Armenian Bodrosian, with a fellow countryman of his. They brought me from Torosian, who lives in Rustchuk, a sheet of engravings of the editors of Armenian newspapers, including the very first one.

Friday, Apr. 10.

* * * Went to Langmaid this morning. He treated my nose and throat and thought I should be all right very soon. He had seen my letter in the morning paper and liked it much. Two of his patients, he said, had mentioned it with approbation. He thought that it would certainly be reprinted and read in England. This comforted me not a little. My cry was so loud that I feared it might as over zeal be thought likely to do more harm than good. I am more than ever thankful that it was given me to write it.

Saturday, Apr. 10.

Reading for Home for Crippled Children.

Monday, Apr. 13.

Letter from Mrs. Lucy E. L. Lewis, West Roxbury, expressing desire that the West Roxbury W. C. T. U. shall get up an Union Meeting of Churches, in aid of the Armenian Fund. Have writ that will attend and take part in such a meeting, and have suggested Sunday, May 3rd.

Tuesday, Apr. 14.

Jamaica Plain, lecture, "Patriotism in America." I to dine with Theresa Ingersoll.

This did not turn out so. I dined as before with Alice Weld and Emily Greene, and gave "Reminiscences of Literary Men in New England", which seemed to be much liked. In the forenoon I took a carriage for an hour, in order to invite guests to meet Mr. Lane Fox, the Careys having sent me word late that they could not come. Went to Mrs. Delands, she was out, and I learned that her mother had died within a fortnight; to the Wheelwrights, out; to Mrs. Fields and Sarah Jewett's, engaged at home; came home much discouraged. Wrote to the Wendells -- yes, they would come; to Arlo Bates, yes. I had also invited the Walkers who couldn't. Did something which I cannot remember and went out to Jamaica Plain at 5 P. M.

Wednesday, Apr. 15.

Mr. Lane Fox came to dine.

I arranged this dinner very easily. Sent to the Victoria for soup, a fine dish of fish, asparagus, bread and frozen pudding, all which cost five dollars. Added a pair of chickens; had some of dear Marion Crawford's champagne and some of William Weld's wine. The dinner was very good and the guests were lively, but alas, I had no cigars for the gentlemen.

Friday, Apr. 17.

Had to give a great part of this day to the breakfast of Mrs. Dyers' Charity Club. I grudged the time a good deal, but felt on the whole that it was not wasted. Many pleasant people were there. I enjoyed some talk with Mrs. Diaz and Mezekiah Butterworth's poem, "The Flag that the Emigrants Salute." I said something in behalf of Armenia. The order of the day was to protest against the demolition of the Bulfinch front of the State House. I joined in this, but also protested against the breaking down of the front of Christian civilization, attempted -- with success so far -- by the Turks. I also recited the Battle Hymn, better I think, than I ever did. I seemed to feel it more than usual. I also played Mrs. West's accompaniments.

Saturday, Apr. 18.

To Saturday Morning Club to sell tickets for Laura's reading. Dr. Monks gave an entertaining lecture on the Anatomy of Facial Expression. Left twenty-one tickets with the Club. In P. M. to the funeral of my friend, William G. Weld. He looked very natural as if in calm sleep. There was sweet singing and Mr. Cuckson's prayers and readings were very feeling and appropriate. I saw Susie Hale, and met for the first time the wife of Jos. H. Allen, whom I have known and esteemed for years.

Sunday, Apr. 19.

Finished letter to dear Maud begun yesterday. Meeting in favor of Peace and Arbitration at Second Church, Dorchester; they to send for me. I to speak twenty minutes.

A delightful sermon on the "Martha and Mary" elements in society, and the importance of their union and commingling -- people who live altogether in thought and vision, and people who live only in care taking, wrong themselves as well as each other. A splendid picture he

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(Rev. Francis Tiffany) gave of Bronson Alcott, dwelling in sublime regions of contemplation, while his daughter Louisa did the roughest work and suffered the severest privation to keep the family from actual starvation. Poor Mr. Tiffany is very ill in health, has suffered several surgical operations and is about to undergo another, which will probably end his life. A good talk with Miss Chapin about Miss -----, of whom she spoke very feelingly. There is insanity in her family and her own combativeness has made it impossible for them to help her. They will try again, however. * * *

Monday, Apr. 20.

F. J. Garrison may call. * * He did call and made me an offer on the part of Houghton, Mifflin & Co., that they should publish my Reminiscences, when written, allowing me fifteen per cent on retail price. I accepted but named a year as the shortest time possible for me to get such a book ready. * * * The meeting at Dorchester last evening for Peace and Arbitration was excellent. The church seating one thousand people was filled, the pastor, Dr. Little, was most kind and brotherly, welcoming Rev. A. Horton and me to his pulpit as cordially as if we had been of his denomination. I did very well, being somewhat weighed down by the weather, the first thunder shower of the season. I tried to emphasize the idea of building up a powerful tribunal of Arbitration which should stand for justice and enforce religious tolerance everywhere. I had to recite the Battle Hymn.

Tuesday, Apr. 21.

Gave my Polite Society lecture before the Home Club, East Boston. Was rather cross at having to go, the evening being wet. My ill humor soon evaporated in the warmth of a kindly reception. Had a very pleasant meeting with the Club, of which I was the first to suggest the formation.

Sunday, Apr. 26.

Pleasant Sunday service at Nonantum, Bemis the station, 12:45 train. Have borrowed one dollar from the ticket money to pay my fare, an unexpected dollar having been got from me by the distressed sempstress.

I went to Bemis and had a pleasant though very brief visit. The pastor and his wife received me very hospitably. I gave my proposed talk on Missions, of which I have kept the syllabus. I repeated the Battle Hymn also and returned to Boston in good time. Mrs. Green, the pastor's wife, gave me some nice cake to take home, and her husband paid me two dollars for expenses. I had also some flowers.

Friday, May 1.

Mid-year of A. A. W. A good attendance; harmonious meeting; pleasant lunch; two sessions. V. P. Report, to treat of the unequal guardianship vested in parents in different states. In all of these the father sole or principal guardian. I had a reception for the A. A. W. in the evening, which I enjoyed very much. I invited a number of people, not fashionable. Edward Bacon sang and Alice played delightfully.

Sunday, May 3.

A lovely sermon from C. G. A. on church going and its benefits.

Feel that I must write Lady Henry and try to get up a monster petition of women to save Armenia. During church time, thought of a sermon text, that the greatest of all is Charity. This to preach at Louisville, if I could. Had a pleasant visit to West Roxbury, supper with the Tripp family. Alice Blackwell made an excellent statement of the Armenian matters. I appealed as strongly as I could. The collection was eighty dollars, very good for a country church. The pastor, Rev. Mr. Herrick, was very hospitable. He invited the Unitarian minister, Mr. Hussey, to read a scripture and offer prayer.

Monday, May 4.

To speak of Mrs. Harrison Gray Otis at N. E. W. C. Centenary of Horace Mann's birth, I to speak of him at West Roxbury High School, 12 M. They to send.

A fatiguing day. I enjoyed the drive to the High School. Rev. Mr. DeNormandie spoke first, leaving me scarcely fifteen minutes before closing time. His discourse was mostly of Mann at Antioch, and was very interesting. I spoke of his intimate friendship with dear Chey, of our bridal voyage with him and his bride, of our visits to schools in England and Germany, and of his efforts to have the teaching of articulate speech for Deaf Mutes introduced in the U. S. At the N. E. W. Club Mrs. Cheney and Dr. Zach had written papers, very interesting, on Anne Hutchinson and Dr. H. K. Hunt. My contribution was from notes, and was warmly received. Mrs. Robert Grant was present, also Miss Kingley and Miss Palfrey, with whom she is staying.

Tuesday, May 5.

A day of leisure, the first in a good while.

✓ Thursday, May 7.

* * * Question: Cannot we follow up the Parliament of religions by a Pan-Christian Association? I will try to write about this.

Wednesday, May 13.

Business meeting of State Federation, 5 Park Street, 2:30 P. M. Peace Meeting at Huntington Hall in the evening, at 8 o'clock.

~~To Athenian~~ in A. M. where found Memoir of Hannah Adams and list of her works. To the business meeting of State Federation in P. M. where promised to send by Mass. delegates letter and resolution. Promised to send letter and resolution about Armenia to Louisville. Was dreadfully tired after the business meeting, but took a good rest and went to the Peace Meeting in the evening, at which Rev. Lyman Abbott did splendidly and E. E. Hale was delightful. Not having been invited, I did not expect to speak. I felt as if I or some other woman ought to have been heard upon that platform. Mr. Lane Fox attended, I having told him of the meeting. He was much pleased and joined the association. Rev. Reuben Thomas introduced himself to me after adjournment, with a cordial mention of the Battle Hymn.

Tuesday, May 14.

* * Had a frightful headache at waking. Took Wesselhoeft's medicine and after have had a good day. Have writ quite a screed for tomorrow's meeting at Medfield.

Friday, May 15.

Hannah Adams Day at Medfield. * * An interesting day. The journey pleasant both ways, the country in "living green". An historical sketch was read, compiled from the Memoir. I was first speaker after this. A so-called hymn in praise of Miss Adams was sung, written by the husband of the Club President, Washburn. Mrs. Cheney followed, then a high-faluting village orator; then F. B. Sanborn; then Mrs. Johnston of Sherburn Reformatory, who said but little, save that there were two women's clubs in the Reformatory under her charge; then many presentations and shake-hands; among others came up an old man who remembered Miss Adams; he seemed rather dazed and very rustic; then a mouthful of lunch in a hurry, and then to carriage and return to town.

Saturday, May 16.

A day at home. Not quite restful as I worried a great deal over my papers, improving their condition somewhat. * * *

Tuesday, May 19.

Had sought much for light of a leading thought about what I ought to do for Armenia. This A. M. I composed a letter to Mrs. Henrotin for the Biennial, a resolution for the same, and then wrote fully to Senator Hoar, asking his opinion about my going abroad and whether I could have any official support.

Monday, May 25.

Women Ministers Anniversary, Every Day Church, 2:30 P. M.
I took Mr. Lane Fox with me. Attendance was good, one hundred and ten, Mrs. Bowles said. I presided. Mrs. Whitney read Psalm, congregation responding. I gave out hymns. Miss ----- of Boston University Divinity School offered prayer. Mrs. Bowles made remarks as recording Secretary; Mary Graves as corresponding Secretary, read a short but well written screed. I then made my address, which was in writing. Mrs. Frost of California spoke; then two lady students of divinity, the first already mentioned from Boston University, the second finer and calmer, from Tufts College. Prof. Leonard of the same, made a short but very friendly address; so did Dr. Perin, pastor of the church. A young minister, name forgotten, gave the benediction. It was a good meeting. Young People's Suffrage Meeting in the evening. I had to preside but enjoyed the occasion very much; so did Helen Gardiner, Alice and Lane Fox. Poor lame Anna Gardiner of the Cape was there, also Mrs. B. Schlesinger and youngest daughter.

Tuesday, May 26.

Unitarian Association, Tremont Temple, three meetings.

Wednesday, May 27.

Lend a Hand Clubs, 2:30, vestry of E. E. Hale's church.
My 77th birthday, beginning with a severe headache, which, however, bettered. Soon after waking I had a cablegram from dear Maud with congratulations and love from her and Jack; then at breakfast a letter from dear Laura; a pot of forget-me-nots from Fanny Greene, a letter of greeting from the Boston W. C. T. U. Miss Brown of Boston Transcript

for an interview, bringing me a posy of pansies. An affectionate letter from Dr. Muse, who is still in this country; a box of home made candy from Miss Tripp of West Roxbury; a visit from the Tiser reporter, for a little birthday talk. My dear Alice gave me a bunch of lilies of the valley; so my friends have remembered the day. Mrs. Bigelow sent a lovely bouquet of garden marguerites. I have found for myself a text in Psalm 85, 8th verse: "For he will speak peace unto his people, but let them not turn again unto folly," which may Heaven forbid. In the evening I attended the Woman's Suffrage Festival at Music Hall, and made some sort of an address. Lane Fox, Helen Gardiner and my sweet Alice were with me. We all enjoyed the occasion.

Thursday, May 28.

Moral Education Association, 10 A. M. Tremont Temple.

I wish to record this thought which came to me on my birthday. As for individuals, no bettering of fortunes compares in importance with the bettering of character; so among nations, no extension of territory or aggregation of wealth equals in importance the fact of moral growth. So no National loss is to be deplored in comparison with loss of moral earnestness.

I enlarged a little upon this in my address before the above Association. People came up to tell me that I had never spoken better. Some said: "You were inspired." In P. M. went as honored guest to a Dramatic entertainment for the benefit of the N. E. W. P. A. where some pretty plays were performed, and where I received many congratulations on my birthday. Later to Unitarian Festival, where I felt no uplift although Hale and Colthrop spoke well. Jos. N. Allen told me of a magazine paper in the Contemporary about the Powers and Armenia, which I wish to read.

Friday, May 29.

A quiet, restful day at home. St. George Lane Fox called in afternoon to take leave. He thanked me for what I had done for him, all of which indeed has given me pleasure, his society being very congenial to people of my sort. Went in the evening to the Free Religious Association, where E. D. Mead presided and Revs. Caruthers and Horten spoke; also Rabbi Fleischer. I was glad of an opening to urge unanimity in Christendom and indeed in the religious world. The feeling of the meeting was evidently in this direction. I enjoyed it very much more than I did the Unitarian Festival. It was much less stereotyped and more fervent.

Saturday, May 30.

Annual Meeting and luncheon of the N. E. W. C. at which I had to preside from 10 A. M. until 3:30 P. M.; a fatigue which I dreaded, but which the pleasure of the occasion put out of sight. Everything ran on harmoniously. Mrs. Cheney in behalf of the Club presented me with a superb and massive bouquet, containing seventy-seven roses, the number of my years. The reports were all presented in a creditable manner and were interesting in themselves. Young Mrs. Wendte gave us some account of the Ebell Society of Oakland, California, by which I was entertained years ago. * * * My guests were Bessie Andrew, Helen Gardiner and dear Alice Richards, who went with me later to Mt. Auburn, where we visited my two dear graves and that of Edwin Booth, finding no flowers on either. Alice helped me much in decorating our own place with many flowers, part of which were from the bouquet just given me. We left an offering too before the tablet of E. B.

Sunday, May 31.

To church, very tired from last week. A good sermon from C. G. A. which I heard but imperfectly, being very sleepy. After service he told me that he had thought the Free Religious Festival, "the culmination of the weak"; I thought it so, too. * * *, Spoke to the "Discharged Convicts" of the Holy Land and my travels there. Lesson, the passing away of Solomon's splendor, the temple and so much else, and the endurance of Christ's word and example.

Sunday, June 7.

Left Union Station (for E. Lexington) 9:15.

Had a pleasant visit, the Dana house (and dinner) delightful. A good attendance at church, in spite of the rain. Mr. Cook and the congregation seemed really grateful for my coming, and so I was repaid for my trouble, though no fee was given. A Mrs. Burrow, eighty-two years old, had walked half a mile to hear me.

Tuesday, June 9.

Annual Meeting of State Federation at Salem; an immense gathering. We went down by 9 A. M. train. Mrs. Oliver met me with her carriage and took me to the Unaversalist Church, our place of meeting. The best thing given was Miss Rowe's report of the Biennial at Louisville. Mayor Quincy came and spoke; was sensible but rather dry. My address, a very brief one, which should have come early in the proceedings, had to come after the Mayor's. The immense luncheon was comfortably served, all things considered. I hear that seventeen hundred women were present.

Wednesday, June 10.

Vermont Suffrage Convention, Montpelier. Took 11:30 A. M. train for Montpelier. The parlor car conductor, a regular character, attached himself to me and told me much of his past life. Said he was a navy surgeon; his eye sight was so impaired by diphtheria that he had to give up his profession. Made acquaintance with a pleasant lady. * * The day was bright and the mountain lakes were of a most vivid blue, the scenery beautiful. Rev. Mr. Wright met me at Montpelier Junction and brought me to his pleasant house, where his wife made me welcome. Everything here was well ordered and in good taste. A great abundance of good books, especially of recent publications. I went in the evening to the Suffrage Meeting, where I made a brief address. Miss Moore seemed much pleased to see me.

Thursday, June 11.

Anxious all day about my address in the evening, for which I have been able to make but little preparation. Used the few pages written for the meeting at Mrs. Stern's in Cambridge, and spoke somewhat to the same effect. They afterwards made me tell them how I wrote the Battle Hymn, and made the tenor, who had sung it earlier in the evening, sing it over again. Many ladies were introduced to me. Two kissed me and one as I passed down the aisle said, "Good-bye, little mother", which seemed to me very sweet.

In my leisure this morning, I read a good deal in Celia Thaxter's Life and Letters. The biographical sketch is very brief, but surely interesting. The letters show an intense enjoyment of what is best worth enjoying in life; the beauties of nature, sea, sky, flowers, especially

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the friendship of high-minded people like Whittier and some others mentioned, and the comforts earned by industry of help and hand — surely a worthy life. Somehow, she did not greatly attract me after the early days of our acquaintance. I regret now that I did not see more of her. I always thought her genuine, but a little too much lionized, which, however, was due to her merits, rather than her faults probably.

Sunday, June 14.

One of C. G. A's inspired sermons. Text: "The wisdom of man is the candle of the Lord." A text from Proverbs which I quote only from remembrance. Already before going to church, I had felt a lightening up of my mind, which has been heavy with my fatigues. The sermon certainly lit the candle and set it in the right place. After service I had a word with someone who said: "I love you" and told me that I might kiss my face in the glass and charge it to him. I thought of Juliet's "and palm to palm the holy palmer's kiss."

I now resolve to work with fresh zeal for the Armenians. * *

Monday, June 15.

37 Pemberton Square, 11 A. M. Board of Police Commissioners. Spoke briefly at a hearing against licensing a liquor store, opposite the Wells Memorial Building and very near the Female Asylum. This occupied time which would have been very precious to me; still the hearing was interesting. Dr. Donald spoke well. Robert Treat Payne conducted proceedings very firmly, with a little grandiosity. Frank Peabody for the liquor interests, made rather a pitiable figure, arguing much as Aristotle says that the Sophists do. Writing autographs for Mary Edith Allan, Indianapolis, and Mrs. Mary Carpenter, Denver. I begged both ladies to help the Armenians by collecting money for them.

Wednesday, June 17.

Dear Laura's Silver Wedding, altogether a family day. Many gifts were received and I brought down mine at breakfast time — my dear mother's silver coffee pot, which seemed to crown the whole modest display. At 1 P. M. we drove to the Cove, where we were joined by Hayes Gardiner and Nellie Vaughan, who had brought a beautiful cake. Cora and John Richards came, also Ruth and Madeline. Cora brought two strawberry shortcakes, also superb fruit cake with the two dates in silver on a fine frosting. John Richards proposed the health of the bride and groom. The day was perfect, sky and river most beautiful. Laura had all her children with her, a pleasure of which she is deprived a good part of the time. A quiet, restful evening at home.

Friday, June 19.

In afternoon drove to Hallowell with Laura to visit Ellen Vaughan. This was a great refreshment to both of us.

Saturday, June 20.

In afternoon to Fair for the Blind Kindergarten. I felt very much the great, good will shown by Laura's neighbors. Many useful and beautiful articles were sent by different ladies, and the boys of the neighborhood showed a real zeal to make themselves useful. Mr. Hamlin gave a Punch and Judy show in the barn, at five cents per head and

made six dollars ! Tables were presided over by Laura's girls and some of their friends, also Clara Robinson, Ellen Vaughan and Harriett Dennis. Great, good humor prevailed. I bought many articles, some of which will answer for future presents. In the evening a long talk with Hayes Gardiner.

Sunday, June 21.

To church with dear Laura, Rosaline and all the children except Alice, who staid at home to put things in order after yesterday's confusion. In the evening told Laura and Harry about the plan of my journey to London. They agreed with me that it should not be undertaken without some assurance that I should at least be able to interview the Queen, if the audience which I should wish, may be so mentioned.

Monday, June 22.

Left my dearest Laura and her sweet circle by 11:50 train. A comfortable trip to Boston, dear Rosalind coming with me so far, on her way to visit the Fergusons at Hartford. M. Anagnos to dine. He says that the Queen and even Lord Salisbury have done all that they possibly can, without initiating military interference, which none of the Powers would permit. * * *

Tuesday, June 23.

Dazed with the number of things to be done for getting down to Newport. * * * Went to Journal office to take leave of H. B. B. who looks miserably. He still insists that I might save the Armenians by an interview with the Queen.

Thursday, June 25.

Awoke with a distressing headache, which gradually bettered. * * I think that prayer is answered. My petitions this morning were very hopeless and dismal, and yet I seemed to have had an unusually good day in the way of my work and preparation for flitting to Newport.

Friday, June 26.

* * * I took 12:30 train from Kneeland Street. * * * The house had not been opened at all and was naturally close, damp and ill smelling. I decided to sleep at Farmer Almy's, where I was made welcome and comfortable.

Saturday, June 27.

Unpacked my books, papers and clothes. * * I sat on the piazza and read the life of John Pickering much of the day. Went to sleep again at Almy's. Plumbers came out and settled water works; so many of my dreads come to nothing as is often the case. Worried much about my man and the mare, and lay awake worrying, whereas they arrived in good time, before 9 P. M. and were comfortably housed when I went to bed, only I did not know it.

Sunday, June 28.

Seated for the first time this season at my old writing table with all its little devices. Have writ to dear Laura and Flossy. Sat

on the East Piazza in the chair which dear Maud gave me, for some hours, reading life of John Pickering. Read a little first in a memoir of my uncle, Rev. B. C. Cutler. He was a very devout man, but one incapable of entertaining any ideas outside of the old literal interpretation of scripture, as the literal word of God and of the Atonement. When I last saw him, I was rather surprised to hear him say that he supposed the Christian religion now was not exactly what it was in the time of the Apostles. He praised also something which he had seen in an Unitarian service book. No, this was not our last time of meeting, which was at the dinner given by Ward McAllister on the day of the marriage of Samuel Francis to Harriett McAllister, his and my cousin. I find in the life of John Pickering that Mrs. Gardiner, Harry Richards' grandmother, published a paper on the Language of the Penobscot Indians.

Tuesday, June 30.

* * * Finished this afternoon my perusal of the Memoir of Mr. John Pickering, sent me two or three years ago, probably, by his grandson, my Harry's college mate. Felt myself really uplifted by it into an atmosphere of culture and scholarship, rarely attained even by the intelligent people whom we all know. Dear Daisy came out on horse-back to claim me for a visit. She and Wintie kindly wished to put a coat of paint on my very paint-bare house.

Wednesday, July 1,

Came in town at 3 P. M. Daisy welcomed me warmly, as did the dear children. * *

Sunday, July 5.

Determined that would go to church today. I intended to walk, but at Daisy's instance sent for a cab and ordered the driver to return. On entering the church I found that Wendte was to preach, and found too that there was to be a Communion service. Was minded, in view of the order already given, to leave after the sermon, which was a very literary performance, and did not much correspond with what I wished to hear. In view of the Communion something seemed to ask me: "Is not the dear Christ's Communion worth an extra half dollar?" So I told my cab man to return in half an hour, and went back into the church, where the sacred, simple rite brought me many dear and intimate thoughts, and a sort of panorama of dear ones who have passed from this visible world, including my two departed children. As I tasted the wine, I prayed that the life blood of a true humanity might enter into my veins, binding me with a tie of Christ-like love to my fellow creatures. The choir sang very softly three verses of "Nearer my God to Thee", and I thought that I felt the nearness.

Monday, July 6.

Left Daisy's pleasant house to return home. Dear Alice came down. Heard from Arthur Emmons that George W. Wales is sinking rapidly. A very misty afternoon. Reaching house, found the painters in possession. Alice read me Thackeray's "Philip" in the evening.

Tuesday, July 7.

* * * Was much troubled because I could not find this diary, and supposed I had left it at Daisy's, so wrote her to that effect.

Wednesday, July 8.

* * * Daisy and Wintie came out in afternoon. D. said that my diary could not be found. I was very mournful about this. She read me a good deal in "Men of the Moss-Hags". In today's paper saw the death of my good friend of many years, George W. Wales, aged eighty-one.

Thursday, July 9.

Found my diary to my great relief. Jessie had left it in my trunk and had the trunk stored up stairs. Have writ a letter of condolence to Mrs. Wales. Her husband was at Round Hill School, probably with my brothers. Lunched with Daisy, did endless small shopping in afternoon. Received a greater part of my mail late, getting first a postal from Fanny Howe saying, "Harry is much more comfortable", which gave me great alarm. Her letter, which Annie Almy brought out, told me that he has an attack of nervous prostration resulting from a fortnight's attendance upon a patent case in New York, where he suffered both from heat and malaria.

Friday, July 10.

Wrote my screed for today's T. and C. Club, and also a letter to Fanny Howe. Margaret Chanler came out early dinner. We had a pleasant talk. She clearly joining in disapproval of Blackwell's plan of my interviewing Queen Victoria in behalf of Armenia. The meeting of T. and C. C. at Emma Rogers' was very interesting. My little screed was highly complimented. In it I made some mention of George W. Wales. Mr. Munroe's lecture was on Mme. DeMaintenon. He has a remarkable power of presenting facts and characters, and should be a writer of histories.

Saturday, July 11.

* * * Dearest Alice set out the plants lately chosen by her for my flower beds.

Sunday, July 12.

Alice read me Charles G. Ames' closing sermon at Church of Disciples, which was full of good thoughts, with sentences worth keeping.

I pray this morning for courage to undertake and fervor to accomplish something in behalf of Christian civilization against the tide of barbarism, which threatens to over-sweep it. This may be a magazine article, something at any rate which I shall try to write.

1 P. M. Have made a pretty good beginning in this task, having writ nine pages of a screed under the heading: "Shall the frontier of Christendom be maintained and its domain extended?"

Monday, July 13.

In town early to see Malbone, of which the furniture, bric-a-brac, etc., is to be sold tomorrow. Saw many costly articles and much fine furniture. Found that there were no relics of the old Bond Street days, when Mr. and Mrs. Prescott Hall were our near neighbors. I seemed to feel some of the tragedies which have been enacted in this house; the husband most unkind to his children, and he and his wife disagreeing at times very badly and even openly. Saw the finely furnished rooms above and below looked very joyless to me. Admiral Luce had met me on the stairs, said that Bedlow had given his wife's clothes and jewelry to his own relations, instead of letting the daughters have them. He thought that B. must be insane, which certainly is a charitable inter-

pretation of his conduct in some respects. In the dining-room I felt sure that my dear uncle John had often been entertained. He was a familiar friend of Mr. Hall. Aunt Louisa McAllister, Prescott Hall's early sweetheart, came here to his funeral and told me about it. 604.

Wednesday, July 15.

Finished my screed this morning, unless some further light shall come to me. I have addressed the world-church and world-people. I wish that the Forum would print my paper, but fear that it would not. Might try Outing.

Thursday, July 16.

Dear Flossy arrived this morning with her two boys. * * *

Saturday, July 18.

Headache at waking, bettering later. My sweetest Alice left me by early train this morning, taking much sunshine with her. She has been most companionable and serviceable as usual, and her industrious example would be of value in any household. * * * Felt a good deal alarmed at a letter from Fanny Howe, telling me that Harry's fever is still running and his temperature high with headache. * * *

Thursday, July 23.

This morning as I woke, I thought someone in my dreams said: "Mailliard is dying". I must write to Loullie and find out how he is. She has written that he seems to be failing.

Friday, July 24.

* * * Quite accidentally I read today in Wednesday's paper the news of Adolph Mailliard's death, which took place on July 20th, at his own ranch. I have written to poor dear Loullie. He did not die on the day on which I heard the voice, still it seems as if it had been a warning.

Saturday, July 25.

Quite busy. Began a screed for the A. A. W. Congress on the question: "Why are women the guardians of social morals?"

Tuesday, July 28.

Sent my magazine article to W. E. Kent, present editor of the Forum.

Thursday, July 30.

(At Chanler Villa).

Passed the day almost quite alone, Daisy being engaged morning and afternoon. Flossy came for me at 4:30 and I returned home, very gladly. Had a time of some inner lighting up.

Friday, July 31.

* * * Our dear Carrie returned from Europe after a three year's

absence, today. D. G.

Sunday, Aug. 2.

A quiet, restful day. The rainy forenoon kept me from going to church. I had a little service for the children, two hymns, the Lord's prayer, reading from Job and a little talk-sermon about Gratitude as a trait to be cultivated towards our elders, to our Heavenly Father and especially for the dear Christ's gospel.

Tuesday, Aug. 4.

Went up to Boston. Went to Journal office and Club where attended Directors Meeting of Club House Association. * * Was alone at the Inst., Michael having gone on an excursion.

Wednesday, Aug. 5.

To town betimes, taking Miss Mack with me; to Beacon Street house which found in good condition. Brought away many small items which I have needed. Saw H. B. B. and Alice. It now appears clearly best that I did not go to England. Lunched at Parker House, where Mr. Norman had me at his table, paid my scot and gave me champagne. He would have sent me to the train in a carriage, but I had ordered Herlihy to come to Woman's Journal office for me. Item, I was much obliged to Mr. N. but will not be indebted to him in this way a second time, though he really was very nice. * * *

Monday, Aug. 10.

Had a little Greek and general reading, but could barely sit up the heat so over came me.

Tuesday, Aug. 11.

Prayed this morning for more strength and courage, and have been able to some writing on my A. A. W. screed, besides a letter to Fanny. Heard today of the death of my cousin, John Ward, a man very unlike his uncle, for whom he was named. My cousin with a good mind and amiable disposition, and some talents, lead a life of true dilettantism, and never did anything that I know of to distinguish himself, or to benefit the community. I ought to say that he enlisted and served in our Civil War, that he loved good music and good literature, and was very devoted to his own mother. He was a family authority in matters of family history, and I certainly regret his loss.

Saturday, Aug. 15.

about finished

Today is mercifully cool. I have ~~ka kinkish~~ my A. A. W. screed. D. G. The great heats have effected me very much, my brain has been full of fever fancies and of nonsense. I prayed earnestly this morning that I might not survive my wits. I have great hope that I shall not. X I have put my screed in the red Russian leather portfolio, for safe keeping. Have writ to Miss Partridge, inviting her to make me a visit, and condoling mildly on the death of Cousin John, now her only companion for years, but scarcely beloved of her.

Sunday, Aug. 16.

Had a short service for the Hall children. Spoke of the habit of

prayer, its helpfulness and great use in life. Wrote a little screed for Helen M. Winslow's "Success", a forth-coming, small periodical. Mrs. Livingston Mason and her mother came out, Mrs. M. bringing me my badge of the Colonial Dames Association. The Hungarian artist lady came out and I found her quite interesting, but surely "a cat in a strange garret." * * *

Monday, Aug. 17.

Headache and a miserable waking. Can do no work but have read in Minot J. Savage's "Four great questions", and a good deal in the long biography of my uncle Rev. B. C. Cutler. His piety and faithfulness appear to me most edifying. His theology at the present time seems impossible. I am sorry that I saw so very little of him after my marriage, but he was disposed to consider me as one of the lost, and I could not have met him on any religious ground. I could do this better now, having learned something of the value which very erroneous opinions may have, when they serve, as in his case, to stimulate right effort and true feeling.

Tuesday, Aug. 18.

Read a little Greek. * * * Have done no work for days past, having had quite a threatening of fever, when the change came, after the great heats. Must get to work tomorrow, if my head will allow.

Wednesday, Aug. 19.

Was gladdened by receiving a postal from my dear son, in his own hand-writing. Have written him in reply. * * *

Thursday, Aug. 20.

Discouraged at waking to think how little I can do in the way of society for Carrie Hall. Am in doubt whether I shall be able to set up housekeeping in Boston this coming season. Prayed for a more thankful state of mind. * * * Had a most pleasant visit with Daisy, who seemed really glad to see me and was most cordial. She will probably pass the coming winter in Rome. I was quite "cheered up" by her affectionate greeting.

Friday, Aug. 21.

Have writ to my dear Laura a mock-spleeny letter, with a little bit of earnest in it. Something, the weather probably, has given me a little fit of discontent, for which I blush and very properly, my life being exceedingly comfortable, and the quiet very restful for me and helpful for work which may follow it. I am indeed anxious about my expenses, but can only do my best to meet them. * * *

Saturday, Aug. 22.

I was much better natured this day, but cannot remember anything except an afternoon visit from Mrs. Hun of Philadelphia.

Tuesday, Aug. 25.

Birthday of my dear Flossy and of Carrie Hall, her only daughter.

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I have given Carrie the diamond ring, which a dear friend, now long dead, gave me. I gave it to my dear Julia and after her death, Michael gave it to me, to give to Carrie when I should no longer want it, presumably at my death. I preferred to give it now. + + + Carrie and I went to the Ocean House Clambake, which she found amusing as a novelty. + + +

Sunday, Aug. 30.

The Zoo (Alfred Goldsborough Mayer; her pet name for him was "the Zoologist"), showed us his photos of Australian forests and savages, also of the Samoan people. He insists that the former are primitive Caucasians and represent our first ancestors. They are very barbarous people, even Cannibalistic, but with heads which recall Greek and Roman types. The Zoo thinks they have no religion and are incapable of any; their moral condition extremely low, all the work done by the women. The people have few wants, no property save the spears and boomerangs of the men. They are mostly naked, the men wearing a breech-cloth, the women not even that. The Samoans seem to represent the poetry of savagery. Every village has its maiden, who leads in the exercise of hospitality, and has a duenna and a body guard of girls; this until her marriage.

Monday, Aug. 31.

To town, 11:30 to attend lunch and meeting of Colonial Dames, for which I have prepared a short screed. I was cordially received and made welcome by the President, Mrs. Livingston Mason and others; about twenty-two were present. Among others, the wife of my cousin, William Rolker, and a lady who was Cornelia Arnold, daughter of a distant cousin of my father. The business tired me a good deal and was not of very interesting description, except the proposed plan of placing small memorial tablets in places of historic interest, which seemed very sensible. Mrs. Caroline Hazzard read a very good paper, treating somewhat on Quakers, Mary Dyer, etc., and concluding with a good lesson from the old colonial troubles brought on by depreciating paper currency for the contemplated silver depreciation.

Wednesday, Sept. 2.

Left Newport for Beverley Farms by 10:40 A. M. train. + + + Had a pleasant enough journey and was most cordially received by Mrs. Whitman, at her unique and most pleasant house. Lizzie Agassiz and the Schuyler sisters with the other guests. We had a very pleasant dinner and a talk far into the night, in which all participated.

Thursday, Sept. 3.

A beautiful day in a beautiful place. We went to lunch with Mrs. S. K. Lothrop (Annie Hooper that was) and had a very pleasant time. She, Annie, seems very little changed, and we talked over her earlier days, her beautiful mother and my children's parties, to which she often came, assisting in the games, etc. In the evening went to dine with Annie Fields. The Dudley Warners were there. Mrs. Warner played with much spirit and execution, not exactly with the most modern technique. Margaret Hall sang delightfully; among others a song of Georgie Schuyler's composition, "Go, lovely Rose". It was really most pleasant.

Friday, Sept. 4.

An hour's drive with Louisa Schuyler. We had much conversation, chiefly about suffrage and the present status of the Unitarian denomination. The Warners and Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes came to lunch, which was very bright. Mrs. Warner played after dinner, and L. Agassiz and I departed, she to go to Nahant and I to catch, if possible, the 4:45 train for Newport, which I barely accomplished.

Sunday, Sept. 6.

A restful day. Wrote to my dear Laura. Did not feel quite equal to going to town to church. Zoologist told us much about corals. Bessie Chanler and Mrs. Henry White came, a little early and caught me en des habille.

Tuesday, Sept. 8.

A good day all at home. Read among other things, Dean Hodge's excellent article, "In the New World", on "The Problem of the Divided Church". Began a short screed for my opening address at St. John, talking for my key note, diversity and unity -- independent thought and co-operative effort.

Wednesday, Sept. 9.

Prayed earnestly that some way might be open for me to earn the money which I need to continue my present mode of living.

Wrote a note of congratulation to Alida Chanler, on her engagement. + + + A storm today which looks as if it were the Line Storm.

Thursday, Sept. 10.

Weather still very stormy, which spoils poor dear Flossy's intended picnic, as well as Mrs. Calvin Brice's great fête champêtre. This last can be postponed, but our little occasion is lost for the present. + + Woke with a very bad head, which has bettered so that I have had a good forenoon.

Friday, Sept. 11.

Took 8:20 A. M. train for Boston, to go to Mattapoisett and visit my poor Harry. A pleasant journey up to town, Elizabeth Chanler and Mr. White in the car. We had a most pleasant talk, all three of us. Arriving, Elizabeth would take a carriage and take me down to Union Station, where I found out about my train and secured a sleeping berth. We lunched quite luxuriously at the Thorndike. + + + Took 3:10 train for Mattapoisett. Did not get out at Tremont, so was carried past and had to go back. Reached Dear Harry at about 7 P. M.

Saturday, Sept. 12.

A quiet day with dear Harry and Fanny. An attempted drive in the morning, shortened by showers. In afternoon quite a number of visitors on the pleasant piazza.

Sunday, Sept. 13.

An unpleasant A. M. Dined with Mr. Edward Atkinson. His son played some Chopin music for me, with great execution and spirit.

Monday, Sept. 14.

Went up to Boston by a convenient train. Cannot remember what I did. (Writing on September 25th). H. B. B. went with me to the train for St. John. I found my trunk by going in person to hunt for it. Sarah Eddy and sister were on board the train and fed me with their provisions, the buffet not serving in time.

Tuesday, Sept. 15.

In the cars, reading the Duke of Argyll's fine opusculc, "Our (England's) responsibility for Turkey", my heart was lifted up in agonized prayer. I said, "Oh, God ! give me a hand-writing on the wall, that I may truly know what I can do for these people". And I resolved not to go back from the purpose which prompted this prayer.

Arriving at St. John, found Mrs. Mehr (?) at the station. Was taken to her house and made very welcome by her husband, W. H. Mehr, Chief Justice. Reception in the evening by the ladies of the Council. Speeches; Rev. Mr. De Wars, Anglican minister, spoke of our taking A. A. W. to England. I wondered if this was my hand-writing on the wall.

No entry whatever until:

Sunday, Sept. 20.

A delightful sermon at Mr. Greene's church (Unitarian), E. D. C. giving an impressive sermon, "The joy of liberal belief". + + + +

In the evening I went with my sermon to the Unitarian Church, which is pretty but small. The crowd was so much in excess of the building's capacity, that we were obliged to adjourn to the Institute, where our A. A. W. meetings have been held. "Spiritual Quickening", was my topic. I also made the prayer before the sermon. Mrs. Greene, the pastor's wife, sang a good solo and my Battle Hymn afterwards, the congregation joining in the chorus and rising to do so. I enjoyed the occasion greatly and was thankful to have been able to finish my work for St. John in this way.

(Below this entry a pressed flower is attached to the page of the diary). Below it is written: "A weed which I plucked, walking by myself, this very Sunday in St. John."

Monday, Sept. 21.

A little shopping and a pleasant drive with my hostess, her daughters and Irene Noyes. Purchased a few books, a photo of the Cantaleva Bridge and St. John in the distance, and at a second hand shop, a very nice mahogany reading desk, which would also serve for music, and a curious old glass decanter, from the house in which the Prince of Wales was entertained while in St. John. I got off very comfortably, everything having been well arranged by my host and hostess. Irene Noyes accompanied me as far as Vanceboro. Chief Justice Mehr (may be Tuck) having been able so far to secure permission for her to remain in the Pullman. Presently, Mrs. Leonowens recognized me. We had not met in years. She lives now with her daughter in Cape Bretton. Rev. Mr. ----- had made

quite a show of looking after me, but his berth was in the other Pullman, and he never came near me.

N. B. Must not forget Rev. J. B. Greene, pastor Church of Messiah, St. John, N. B.

Tuesday, Sept. 22.

Reached Boston between nine and ten A. M., train being late. Went to Beacon Street, took a carriage for an hour, went to Bank, then to South Boston to see Michael and dine. Took 4:45 train for Middletown Station, where arrived by about 7 P. M. The house seemed very lonely with all the dear ones gone; still the quiet was restful.

Wednesday, Sept. 23.

Went in town early to attend Hampton Meeting at Mrs. Potter Palmer's. Mrs. P. received me with a warm welcome. I saw there many fashionable acquaintances whom I have not met this season. + + + The meeting was most interesting. A quartette of the pupils sang very characteristic songs, social and spiritual. One wrote a very well written paper. Dr. Rainfrods spoke admirable and Miss Scoville gave a very interesting account of Indians in Hampton and at one of their settlements, which she has lately visited.

In town again to dine with Mr. and Mrs. Henry White, to meet Lord and Lady Russell. Lord R. took me into dinner, to my surprise. Lord Gough, it seems, is of the British Embassy, Washington, and represents Her Majesty. He took in Mrs. White. Lord R. has an intelligent, thoughtful face, with expressive eyes. Lady Lockwood, Mrs. Sloane, Perry Belmont, Burke Cochran, once a Tammany leader, now a sound money representative, Lloyd Smith Brice and Lady and Miss Russell and a Mrs. Roche were all of the party that I can remember, except an Oxford man, a Mr. Krackendorp. Lord R. was very simple and agreeable in conversation. Had a talk afterwards with Lord Gough about Armenia.

Thursday, Sept. 24.

+ + + Mrs. White (Daisy Rutherford) kept me to luncheon and we had a very pleasant talk, much regarding family relations, which we have in common, and much regarding books, society, London men and women, etc. She possesses great charm and appears to me, above all, simple and sincere in character.

Friday, Sept. 25.

+ + + Ellen Mason called, bringing a Mrs. Borea from Philadelphia. E. M. asked me to come to lunch tomorrow. She tells me that Lord Gough represents the English Embassy at Washington, and so naturally took precedence of everyone present at Mrs. White's dinner.

Sunday, Sept. 27.

Went to church where heard a good sermon from Dr. Cutter. Then slipped into All Saints Chapel, where heard part of Dr. Rainsfords sermon, getting more the emphasis than the spirit of it, as I sat in the porch of the chapel. + + +

Tuesday, Sept. 29.

+ + + Lunched with delightful sister Rogers. Went to T. and C. Club at Mrs. Ogden Jones's. Read "Patriotism in Literature" to a

good club audience, mostly ladies.

Sunday, Oct. 4.

A stormy day; no outing and no visitors. A little exercise with H. M. H. on the piazza; a little music in the evening.

Monday, Oct. 5.

+ + + Dearest Maud arrived, looking radiant and beautiful, and full of interesting anecdotes of her year of travel. Laura arrived some hours earlier.

Tuesday, Oct. 6.

+ + + Have just seen with regret and surprise, Miss Anna Ticknor's death announced in the Boston Tiser. She was at our Club Meeting on September 29th. I have known her many years. She has had a very useful life, perhaps not a very happy one.

Thursday, Oct. 8.

Dear Harry and Fanny left us this A. M.

Friday, Oct. 9.

I got today at last a definite idea from Martineau's Study of Religion in refutation of Hume's assertion that the notion of causality in the human mind is derived simply from the observed sequence of two phenomena. He shows conclusively that phenomena constantly succeed each other in our observation, regarding which we clearly see that the first is not the cause of the second. This reminds me of my essay on "The Third Party, or Moral Triangulation", in which I endeavored to show that between any two phenomena there exists always this third element of cause.

Took 3 P. M. train from Middletown for Boston. Went to Harry's house, where was made welcome and comfortable.

Saturday, Oct. 10.

Wheaton Seminary Club, Vondome. Reminiscences of Longfellow and Emerson. + + + + A large attendance; lecture warmly received. Many ladies spoke with me. Two only had known Mary Lyons. As I was leaving one lady said to me, "Mrs. Howe, you have shocked me very much, and I think that when you go to the other world, you will be sorry that you did not stay as you were." i. e. Orthodox instead of Unitarian. Miss Emerson apologized to me for this rather uncivil greeting. I feel sure that the lady has misunderstood something in my ~~lecture~~ lecture. What, I could not tell.

Wednesday, Oct. 14.

Started with dear Laura to attend Suffrage Convention at Providence. + + + Reached P. in time to go for lunch to 54 Meeting Street. Had to wait some time. They wouldn't let me pay for my lunch. Meeting in ----- Hall at 2 P. M. I read my address written for A. A. W. at

St. John, having added some pages, with more special talk of Suffrage. Theme, "Why are women the natural guardians of social morals?" Miss Yates followed me and John Hutchinson came in quite late, but sang several songs, which gave great pleasure. Dear Laura much pleased with him. + + +

Thursday, Oct. 15.

Spoke to the Normals, partly on the importance of impressing upon the pupil the objects of education, and their great value. Dwelt lastly on the text: "And I, if I be lifted up, will draw all men unto me." Humanity aspires, desires to be lifted up, and the dear Christ is lifting the world today. After this, met the Senior class and told them about the writing of the Battle Hymn.

Tuesday, Oct. 20.

+ + + The Henry Whites came to luncheon. I had not heard from them but felt that they would be likely to come. They were delightful and the two daughters enjoyed them greatly, as I also did. These last made me sing my Boston and Newport songs, my Irish Cook song and the Helen Bell, which seemed to amuse the company.

Wednesday, Oct. 21.

My heart is heavy at the thought of leaving this dear place of long work and long rest.

Thursday, Oct. 29. (Boston).

Very homesick for skies and trees.+ + +

Sunday, Nov. 1.

A day not to be forgotten by me. Dearest Maud went with me to my church, heard and enjoyed the really masterful sermon on the present state of things by C. G. A. She also staid to the Communion service which was very delightful. I prayed quite earnestly this morning that the dimness of sight, which has lately troubled me, might disappear. My eyes are really better today. I seemed at one moment during the service to see myself as a little child in the Heavenly Father's Nursery, having played my naughty pranks (alas !) and left my tasks unperformed, but coming, as bed time draws near, to kiss and be forgiven. I also thought why God sends his rain on the just and the unjust. It is to the end that the Good shall constantly increase in power and that its victory shall know no interruption.

Friday, Nov. 6.

Drove out with dear Maud in Mrs. Perkins carriage to visit Mrs. Jack Gardner at Brookline. Saw her Venitian music room, "rich with the spoils" of ancient palaces, and her Italian garden, extensive and finely laid out with many bits of sculpture and several good statues. + + +

Monday, Nov. 9.

Meeting of D. A. R. at Exeter Street at 11 A. M. My first presiding over a chapter. About seven were present. I did not feel quite at home, or much interested. To N. E. W. C. in late afternoon, where

heard but one of the papers. Germany was spoken of, and I not knowing that a German lady was presiding, spoke of that country as retrograding under the established and powerful militarism, which I should have done more gently had I quite understood the situation. Dearest Maud had a dinner party, at which were present Harry and Fanny, Isabelle Perkins, Larz Anderson and the Zoologist. We were very gay. Maud insisted that I should be toast-mistress, and I did what I could, calling up Larz, Harry and the Zoo. I remember that I addressed Larz as "Great grandson of others", which made the company laugh. Edward Bacon came in later and sang, and then I played lancers, a reel and waltzes; they were all very jolly and did not leave until after eleven o'clock. Maud was so tired, that I made her promise not to leave next day by early train.

Tuesday, Nov. 10.

To speak of Margaret Fuller at Medford, with E. D. C.

This was a pleasant occasion, the day being clear and bright. The Gibson carriage met me and the Gibson house was comfortable and tasteful, with good books, objets d'art and a grand piano. The host and hostess very genial. Our joint talk proved a good success. I had a restful evening at home, quite alone.

Thursday, Nov. 12.

(Florence Hall's silver wedding).

Reached New York in good time. + + + Reached plainfield by 11 A. M. Found dear Maud in command, and everything in a high state of preparation. I was sent to bed and had a good sleep. The company came at about 1 P. M. Cousins Mary and Charles Ward, Gertrude Dodd, Mrs. Shepard, Fanny Hall, Miss Tweedy.

Our silver gifts were much displayed and much admired. H. M. H. and I gave a silver tea pot; Maud gave a cream jug, and Laura and Harry Richards the sugar basin. The children gave some small silver articles. Cousin Mary brought two pretty pepper boxes, silver; Gertrude brought a pretty glass and silver salve box from her Gerty. Maud had ordered the lunch, which was her treat; creamed oysters, chicken croquets, wine, ices and coffee and cakes.

Friday, Nov. 13.

To New York by P. M. train with Flossy. + + + The whole party, were going to dine at the Waldorf, but Maud begged off and she and I went down to Arthur Terrys, where Julia T. received me very cordially. Marion Crawford came to dine, looking like his best self and very genial.

We had a very pleasant dinner, quite in the vein of old times. The night was bitterly cold and Maud feared lest I should be chilled, which I was not and she was. We occupied one room and one bed at Fifth Avenue Hotel. She coughed a good deal, but got up and swashed her breast and back with cold water, returning to bed wet, which relieved her, strangely, but it is Kneipp cure. Could not realize that our parting could be so near.

Saturday, Nov. 14.

Up at 7 A. M. Dear Maud miraculously finished all her preliminary arrangements, and we breakfasted together with the Perkins party at 8 A. M. We went to the Steamer (Ems) in the Hotel 'Bus, and found Maud's stateroom a good one. She is to have it alone. She was touched at seeing Ella Elliott and her three children coming to see her off. Isabelle

Perkins Foster and Larz Anderson were there also, and good Arthur Terry, who afterwards brought me to the Ferry. It all seemed like a dream until after parting from my dearest one, I saw her standing on the deck and waving her handkerchief at me. Then I broke down and cried. I staid as long as the bitter cold wind would allow me. The parting was a bitter pang for both of us. God grant us to meet again.

Sunday, Nov. 15.

Went to the Plainfield Unitarian Church, where heard a wonderfully good sermon from, as I supposed, the newly settled minister. I feared that he must have stolen the sermon, remembering Alger's recent experience of theft suffered by him, and feeling sure that this feeble society could not command a preacher of so much merit. It turned out to be Mr. Spaulding of Boston, or vicinity, a minister of well known reputation. Text: "And the City was four square". Theme, the development of four sides of character, energy, the ideal, reverence, repose, illustrated by West, North, East and South. When I meet him, if I ever do, will reproach him for effacing versification in his reading of hymns. ✓

Monday, Nov. 16.

A letter from my dearest Maud, sent back by the pilot, very dear and very hopeful. One also from my dear sister in Rome, quite cheerful in tone. + + +

Thursday, Nov. 19.

To speak before Unitarian Club of Philadelphia. + + +
Flossy and I left Plainfield together, parting at Trenton Junction. + + + I to Philadelphia. Miss Wetherell received me most kindly, as did Ida. I went at once to my room, where having no proper paper, I began my poem for Steadman, on a bit of wrapping paper, and worked on it after lunch, writing on the envelope of my lecture; got it out roughly. Took a brief stroll with Ida. + + + They called with carriage to take me to the lecture, which was at Dr. Furness's church, which was well filled. I read the Longfellow and Emerson lecture, which appeared to interest the audience very much. Afterwards, they lead me perspiring with my effort, into a cold reception parlor with the windows open, from which I fled in great fear of a dangerous chill.

Sunday, Nov. 22.

Gave my "Quickening" sermon.

Tuesday, Nov. 24.

Lecture in Elizabeth, N. J. + + + Left Plainfield with unusual regret, the troubles of its inmates seemed to endear them to me. Cousin Carrie met me at station. A pleasant family dinner, at which met dear Marion's successor, Rev. Mr. Atkinson. A good attendance at the lecture.

Wednesday, Nov. 25.

+ + + Found all right at home.

Thursday, Nov. 26.

Worked most of the day on my Jay and Jefferson screed, which must be finished before Monday next. Dined with my son, who had both the

Parks families, and the two Howe sisters.

Friday, Nov. 27.

Worked all day at John Jay, leaving Jefferson for tomorrow.

Saturday, Nov. 28.

Worked all day on sketch of Thomas Jefferson.

Sunday, Nov. 29.

Knew that I could not finish sketch if I went to church, so staid at home and worked tight. Went to Arlington Street Vesper Service, 4 P. M. A young woman crowded me in the pew. Did not much enjoy the service, which yet was very good. In the evening to Second Church to speak for the Watch and Ward Association. Speakers, E. E. Hale, Samuel Capen, Rev. F. H. Allen and Morse, agent of the Association. I was the last speaker, and did as well as my many fatigues allowed.

Monday, Nov. 30.

Gave my paper on Jay and Jefferson to the Abigail Adams Chapter of D. A. R. at Mrs. Arthur Beebe's house.

Here ends a period of breathless work. This last paper was a severe trial, the time so short and the topic so interesting. Now I can take some time to answer notes, pay bills, etc. etc. It has been a tight time for me.

Tuesday, Dec. 1.

Mrs. Beebe's reception. Cold much worse; headache, very miserable.

Thursday, Dec. 3.

+ + + Have found and answered a letter from John Lee, Chicago, asking me to express (publicly) my opinion regarding marital disabilities of Protestants in South America Republics — marriages by Protestant clergy not being considered legal. + + +

Friday, Dec. 4.

+ + + Mrs. A. J. Child, formerly Miss Brown, daughter of a Mrs. Brown who was housekeeper at the hotel in Dublin at which Chev and I staid in the summer of 1843. I was at her baptism and stood sponsor. Her name, I think, was Anna Maria. She now wished to hear something about her mother's people, of which I could tell her nothing. She has married well and lives at the Waverley, Charlestown. I have promised to send her a photo of myself.

Sunday, Dec. 6.

dear
A delightful sermon and Communion service from C. G. A. who was, I fear, in great discomfort from an abcess near his ear. My dear Alice staid with me but did not commune. The dear minister greeting me said: "What a wagabond we are ! How you do gad about, and how I do miss you." I am more and more afraid that we shall miss him too soon ! God grant him yet years of his invaluable ministration.

Little Isabelle Perkins wrote me a little timid note, saying that her engagement to Larz Anderson would be out in a day or two, and "hoping she should have my good wishes." I have written a note of congratulation to her.

Monday, Dec. 7.

11:30 A. M. went to Bank, dear Alice accompanying me; car both ways. Had had a direful worry early this morning about my accounts. Prayed for help and comfort which I presently had, namely: a bright letter from my dear Maud at Gibraltar, and a satisfactory interview with Mr. Dilloway at the Bank. A truly delightful meeting of N. E. W. C.
+ + +

Tuesday, Dec. 8.

Alliance Meeting. I to speak of Sarah Clark. I did so and so did Mrs. Cheney and Lillian Clark. Afterwards much was said and read regarding the Apostolic Dr. Furness, whose sermons I should love to read. Felt a little pained because no one applauded my little speech about S. F. C., while E. D. C. and Lillian were both "clapped". I afterwards found that people had been interested in what I said.

Friday, Dec. 11.

Peabody Woman's Club. + + + Began a screed for the Christmas number of the Christian Register. Fee, ten dollars. Was so tired that I did not get on very fluently with this, but lunch at Peabody consisted of chocolate, ice cream and cake. Fortunately I had had a cup of broth before starting, at home. + + + My time was rather limited, but I enjoyed the occasion a good deal. The fatigue was rather severe.

Saturday, Dec. 12.

Brunswick Woman's Saturday Club. + + +

Sunday, Dec. 13.

Gardiner. Had a pleasant walk with dear Laura. Took up my pen to finish my screed for the Register, and the thoughts and words came quick and flowed fast. I am very thankful to have been able to make this a rather stirring document. God grant that it may help the cause which I have now so much at heart !

Monday, Dec. 14.

Lecture at Rockland, Maine. + + + Had to wait three hours at Brunswick, so went to Mrs. Robinson's, who received me very cordially. + + + Had a good audience for my lecture, which was on Paris.

Wednesday, Dec. 16.

Reached home comfortably between 4 and 5 P. M. A very kind lady helped me across the street and into the green Back Bay car.

Saturday, Dec. 19.

United Friends of Armenia, Annual Meeting, 4 to 6.

Attended the above meeting as presiding officer. Met a very intelligent Armenian, M. D. who told me that he had paid bribes to the extent of one hundred dollars, to get his family out of the Turkish dominions. In taking leave I said to him: "Menak paroo", the Armenian form of taking leave. The Armenians present all responded with: "Otak paroo" which is the prescribed reply.

Sunday, Dec. 20.

A good Christmas service and sermon from C. G. A. The two Hals to lunch; the Messiah in the evening, very delightful. Mrs. Jack kindly put me in my carriage.

Tuesday, Dec. 22.

+ + + My sweet Alice left me. She has been most dear and full of comfort to me. Le clef de mon trésor reste dans une petite boîte brune dans mon Derrick. + + + Went to see my dear Harry, sick in bed but recovering. Then Mr. and Mrs. Bertram Russell dined with me, also Mr. R. W. Woods of the South End House. Miss Ames, daughter of late Prof. Sheldon Ames, and my dear pastor; a simple, friendly dinner. In the evening, Mme. Cheney, Ellen Mitchell, Fairchild and Sattie, Walker and Evelyn, Hale and husband, the Zoo, Rev. Gamble of Trinity, Eva Channing and H. Tolman. We enjoyed it all very much.

Thursday, Dec. 24.

I woke early and finding the morning pleasant, determined to push through to pass Christmas at Rokeby, with the Winties. Got off quite comfortably, intending to take 9 A. M. train for Albany. Found that I should have taken the 8:30 train, but took the 10:30, returning first to the house, to get my fur cape, which I had forgotten to take. Drew check for Merchants National Bank for one hundred dollars, so the delay was fortunate for me. Had my seat in a very cold car, impossible to warm, but sat in the sun which was quite warming. Had a wait of two hours at Albany, and did not reach Barrytown much before 9 P. M. Found the sleigh in waiting, with many wraps, sent by Daisy. Did not suffer from cold, save in the "frontal sinus." Was most cordially received, had dinner and wine, and a pleasant evening in the library. Alida and her spouse, Willie Chanler and the Winties composed the party.

Friday, Dec. 25.

A very cold day. Read and wrote a letter to my dearest Maud. Christmas tree between 5 and 7 P. M. The farm people came and received many gifts, as did their children. Mr. Bostwick, the family tutor, staid to dinner. + + + After dinner we had a fiddler in the hall. Alida danced an Irish jig and then we had a Virginia Reel, and I insisted upon dancing it with Mr. Bostwick.

Wednesday, Dec. 30.

Safe at home and at my desk.

Thursday, Dec. 31.

The precious last day of a precious year; mostly occupied with a Wintergreen expedition to Salem, where the W's were entertained by the

T. and W. Club. I was welcomed with great cordiality, but could not help grudging the time consumed there, 10:45 to about 6 P. M. when I reached home. The Christmas dinner of roast goose and turkey, plum pudding and ices, was very good. The lecture on Mme. Lafayette contained little information that was new to me. The speaker, Mr. Harvey seemed a very pleasant man. My head got frightfully tired with the voices, but I soon recovered, and was glad that I had made the effort to go.

And so farewell year of many mercies. God send me and mine another as good.) V

1897.

Written on the fly leaf: "The good God make me grateful for this new year, of which I am allowed to see the beginning. Thy kingdom come ! I have many wishes but this prayer will carry them all. January 1st, 1897."

Oh, dear !

Friday, Jan. 1.

Walked to 298 Newbury Street to get tickets for the performance "Mid Summer Night's Dream", by the Smith girls, on Monday next. Went down town to buy this diary of Lewis & Hooper.

Took Helen Gardner with me to Cantabrigia reception, where heard part of a lecture on Michael Angelo by Rev. William G. Ward, husband of Mrs. May Alden Ward. Attended afterwards a very crowded and uncomfortable reception, the whole given by the club above mentioned. Determined to decline these engagements for the future, as their profit is small and their pleasure, ditto. Had Fanny and Harry and Michael A. to dine. Grudged very much the time occupied by the reception.

Saturday, Jan. 2.

Woke with headache and general depression. Attended Board Meeting of N. E. W. C. Helen had Jane Perkins and Miss Lightfoot to lunch. Mary Graves helped me all P. M. mercifully destroying papers, to the great relief of all my places of deposit. Heard that Mrs. Palfrey is dead. I was at her wedding reception.

Sunday, Jan. 3.

Woke early with a choking throat, a feverish pulse and an aching head. Supposed myself sick for some days to come, but determined to go to church. A helpful sermon on "Hope". I, alas, was heavy with my cold and drowsed somewhat. The Communion service which followed was truly comforting, uplifting and delightful. Among other thoughts, this came to me: I thought myself at the Heavenly feast in poor and degraded garments, corresponding to my own merits. Before anyone could exclaim: "How came she here", the Heavenly One himself seemed to cover me with a beautiful garment, so that I should not be out of harmony with the occasion. This waking vision moved me to many tears. I shall try to hold fast its meaning. * Walked home from church and had my little Mary's company at the service, on the way home, and at lunch. Heard that Arthur Dexter was found dead in his bed yesterday morning. I think he must have had rather a joyless and aimless life. Have written a long delayed letter to Marion Crawford, thinking him very much for the box of champagne which he sent me on Christmas.

Monday, Jan. 4.

A wretched waking, not quite so bad as yesterday. + + + Went in the evening to see the Smith College girls, class of '95, play Mid Summer Night's Dream. A most lovely and ideal performance. Their representation of the Athenian clowns was incredibly good, especially of

Nick Bottom.

Tuesday, Jan. 5.

Meeting of Directors, W. C. House Association.

Was grieved and shocked to learn early this morning that my brilliant neighbor, Gen. Francis A. Walker, had died during the night. He always greeted me with chivalrous courtesy, and has more than once given me his arm to help me homeward, when he has found me battling with the high winds in or near Beacon Street. X+ + + Attended Mrs. Palfrey's funeral. The Anglican service read by a clergyman in full canonicals; sweet singing by an unseen choir of, "Oh, Paradise", and "Angels of Jesus."

Wednesday, Jan. 6.

So bad at waking that sent for Wesselhoeft. Excused myself from lunching with Lucy Fuller. + + +

Thursday, Jan. 7.

Head much distressed by my cough at waking; the usual bad time.

Friday, Jan. 8.

My cold is better but my eyes trouble me a good deal and look weak and inflamed, so I have made rather an idle day of this, rumaging in drawers and going about the house somewhat. Attended Gen. Walker's funeral, Trinity Church, at 12 M. It was very impressive, attended by a great number of public functionaries, scientists, etc. The casket was beautifully adorned with bright red roses, violets and azalias; the lid quite hidden beneath them. The family pew was a sad sight; the desolate widow with her sorrowing sons and daughters, very calm and still, but one felt in deepest grief. The hymns were, "Lead kindly Light", and as the procession moved out, "Oh, Paradise". I had a time of quiet communing, in which Phillips Brooks and my own departed ones visited my thoughts. I can hardly persuade myself that Walker is dead. I have seen him so full of ebergery and action, so over-flowing with life. He is indeed "cut down like a flower." Thought of a sermon on the text: "There is a spiritual body."

Saturday, Jan. 9.

Cold nearly well, but eyes still so troublesome as to compel a day of busy idleness. Thought on waking that could not go to Providence, but felt better after breakfast and concluded to go, as the disappointment would be great to the Teachers' Club. + + + Had a pleasant meeting with the ladies of the S. E. Doyle Club, who listened attentively to my lecture and said they were much pleased with it. Lost my faithful California pin.

Sunday, Jan. 10.

Eyes very bad. ,Could not venture out of doors. Did some clearing work among papers.

Monday, Jan. 11.

Annual Meeting, Woman's Club Corporation.

Attended the above meeting as presiding officer, although scarcely fit to do so. Did my best to preserve harmony and order, which was not altogether easy. Remained from 10 A. M. until after 1 P. M. when I asked to be excused, and the meeting appointed Mrs. Breed to take my place. Immediately after lunch, went to Park Street Church where was held the 28th Annual Meeting of the Massachusetts Woman's Association. Mrs. Livermore being ill, I had to preside and made the opening address, after which I introduced the various speakers. I remained until 4:30 when being much fatigued, I asked to be relieved from duty. Rosalind and Julia came soon after I reached home.

Sunday, Jan. 17.

A wonderfully good sermon from C. G. A. on "The Athletics of Virtue;" one of his very best. Wrote to dear Arthur Mills. Profited much by the A. M. service and prayer as well as sermon.

Monday, Jan. 18.

Lecture before Brighton Club; they to call for me. Club tea and poetical picnic.

Had some painful reminiscences at waking. It is good for us to remember our short comings, but often very sad. My visit to Brighton was pleasant. I spoke before a new Club not yet named. + + + On Whittier, Holmes and Lowell. To N. E. W. C. after dinner, where we had some pleasant original readings. I presided and said that endowments always placed first on the list the thousand dollar subscriptions, dwindling down at last to fifty cent gifts. Among the first I introduced Mme. Cheney, Wells, Ward and Woods; presently my own as the fifty cent contribution. This consisted of a few passages from the Milsiad.

Thursday, Jan. 21.

A severe storm, snow followed by a copious rain. Eyes not so well. Felt moved nevertheless to make a beginning on my Reminiscent screed, promised for this coming spring and begun only on this 21st of January, 1897.

Saturday, Jan. 23.

Engagement at Salem. Lunch with Mrs. Oliver.

The visit to Mrs. Oliver's was restful and delightful. The house cheerful with sunlight, birds, plants and delicate silky little pet dogs. A very appetizing lunch and pleasant talk with the hostess, Mrs. K. T. Woods and Mrs. Almy. I read to the T. and N. Club my paper for last A. A. W. Congress. This being short, asked leave to read my Christmas poem called "Christmas Voices." The way in which this was received really made me feel that it was worth something. It was the first response that it has brought forth, setting aside the good sum paid for it by the Bacheller syndicate. A sort of informal levee was held afterwards, at which I spoke with a number of ladies, a number of whom said how much the poem had pleased them. I forgot to say that I also spoke to the Club audience of the work of A. A. W. in the past, and also tried to interest them in the Club House enterprise.

Tuesday, Jan. 26.

+ + + In the evening went to the dinner of the Mount Holyoke Alumnae Association. I sat on the right of the President, Mrs. Phipps, with Dr. Gordon of the Old South. on my right. I was the first speaker

after the President, who presided, I thought, very acceptably. I had made no preparation of any account, feeling that I should speak on the educational restriction about to be imposed on immigration, which I deplore.

Wednesday, Jan. 27.

+ + + In the evening with Helen Gardner to Cambridge to hear Prof. Hyatt's paper on Woman Suffrage, and to take part in the debate thereon following. The lecture was very interesting, so far as concerned the scientific studies therein reported and commented upon. It was illustrated by a diagram marking progress and deterioration -- an acme and a paracme. This and other terms of Greek derivation. The weak point seemed to be the applying of result of these researches to the question of Woman's Suffrage. I was called upon to speak after a number of biologists had been called upon, all whom had failed to respond. I took the ground that the facts and theme of sex unfolded in the lecture had really no bearing upon Woman's suffrage. My short speech was much appaluded. Mary Eastman also spoke quite wittily, but with less weight than I had hoped. + + +

Thursday, Jan. 28.

A violent and persistent snow storm. I did not stir from the house. Had invited Augusta J. Chapin, Mary Graves and Miss Drake to lunch. The last named only came, having waded through heavy snow drifts from Mechanics Building, where the car was stalled. Had a pleasant talk with her. She staid a good while after lunch. Dean Hodges came, I excused myself. She left and I had a pleasant talk with him. Had written quite a bit on my autobiographical screed.

Saturday, Jan. 30.

Eyes much better today than for some days past. Alas, January has flown by,

Monday, Feb. 1.

Dear Flossy's comic reading at N. E. W. C. She scored a success. Read her Suffrage skit, also "What people expect for a two cent stamp", and the farce entitled, "Moving", at which we all laughed heartily.

Tuesday, Feb. 2.

Beneficent Society Concert, 3 o'clock. Left for Springfield by 3 P. M. train.

Was kindly met by Mrs. Abbe and driven in her fine sleigh (with plumes) to the Massasoit, where she and her husband live and where she is my entertainer. Mr. Abbe is a grand-nephew of my brother-in-law, Luther Terry. Went to a reception given in our honor by the Springfield Woman's Club, where met among many others, Mrs. Dr. Owen, formerly Maria Tallant, a teacher at the Inst. and a favorite of my husband; an ardent follower then of Theodore Parker. She gave me a photo of him and promised to send me a bit of one of my Tribune letters, written soon after his death, in which mention is made of him. + + + + +

Wednesday, Feb. 3.

Massachusetts State Federation, Springfield.

A very delightful occasion; forty-four clubs represented at Roll Call. The Topic: "Art in the home, the school, the streets; at least, the beautiful in these domains". Papers rather over-long but mostly interesting. E. D. C. full of good talk. I put in a word now and then Spoke a word for rag-mats; told about the woman near Bar Harbor who had made one representing the mountains, sea and ships. Mrs. Cheney also spoke of humble adornment, with feeling. Much was said about the cultivation of good taste. I quoted Emerson's words: "Episcopalians go to Heaven on good taste." Prof. Morgan of Wellesley took up the cudgels in favor of Bacchante against the vulgar idea that Baccus represents only brutal intoxication. I emphasized this point, spoke of the religious aspect of the Bacchic festivals and finally quoted words of Theodore Parker and Dr. Hedge; the first, his reply to mine, saying that in some stages of society intoxication would appear to be an ideal state, and Dr. Hedges', "the Bacchic element is very important in religion." Philip Moxom closed our meeting with a profound and touching word of approbation and encouragement, and I ended by striking the chords of "Auld Lang Syne", which we all sang.

Sunday, Feb. 7.

+ + + Thought on Judys at Communion.

Tuesday, Feb. 9.

+ + + Had a dreadful fright about my lecture, which I had carelessly laid in an unaccustomed place. Found it when almost despairing of so doing. Left by 1:03 train for New York, where was met by Cousin Mary and carried to 784 Fifth Avenue, where all made me welcome.

Wednesday, Feb. 10.

Mary took me out in Mrs. Billings' carriage and showed me the Grant monument and the Riverside Drive, leaving me at 34th Street Ferry in good time for the boat and train. A very kind and pretty young lady carried my bag and helped me on board the ferry boat and into the car. A short trip to Jamaica, where Mr. W. J. Ballard met me with a carriage and took me to Dr. Belden's house. Mrs. B. welcomed me quite jovially. Said she had entertained Mme. Stanton and Anthony; complained that Mr. Ballard had not properly advertised the lecture. The audience was, however, very good in number and very good in character. I had many warm greetings from young and old. After all this, my old tooth, "Dunning's Pet", so-called because he filled and saved it with difficulty years ago troubled me so much, that almost with a touch I pulled it out.

Thursday, Feb. 11.

Mr. Ballard accompanied me to the cars and paid me my fee by check, one hundred dollars. He seems a fine, thoughtful man. I hated to take so much money from him, as he would be out of pocket, I feared, by my lecture, but I could not well go behind the arrangements made by Major Pond. Reached Mary's in time for a good rest and sleep. + + + At 4 P. M. Pond's messenger came for me with a carriage. We drove all the way to Bergen Heights, crossing the ferry in the carriage. The Pond couple received me cordially. There was a good dinner, at which the sight of Marion Crawford gladdened my eyes. Brett of MacMillian's was with him, also Mr. Fox, a young man who has written stories of the

Southwest. My lecture was given in the parlor, which was spacious. Marion introduced me with a very good grace. I gave Whittier, Holmes and Lowell, with a little about Mr. Longfellow, and recited the Battle Hymn. The whole was warmly received.

Sunday, Feb. 14.

A delightful sermon. + + + I walked home from church.

Monday, Feb. 15.

Attended Unitarian Ministers' Meeting for the first time; speaker, J. H. Allen on Zola, especially his "Rome". Rev. Mr. Tower asked that I should speak, and I did speak against the Lodge bill very warmly, evidently with little following. + + +

Wednesday, Feb. 17.

+ + + Eyes bad, shoulder blade rhumatic at waking. Both have bettered. + + + Attended gentlemen's night of Women's Press Club, where I sat between the President, Mrs. M. A. Ward and the Mayor of Boston; a pleasant occasion. The Mayor's speech, very good. Several pieces of music were given, and Chiquita and the Countess, formerly Mrs. Tom Thumb, gave us their company for a short time.

Saturday, Feb. 20.

Reached Philadelphia about 10 A. M.

Friday, Feb. 26.

Roxburgh Club. College Club 8:30 P. M.

Saturday, Feb. 27.

Fall River Club.

Tuesday, Mar. 2.

Beneficent Society Concert. Invalid's Aid Association. Meeting of Directors of Woman's Club House Association.

Wednesday, Mar. 3.

Talk of Girlhood Days at Second Church. Last night was well spoken of in the papers; I mean my part in it, which was small and about which I felt very doubtful. This evening's talk on my Girlhood in New York seemed to give much pleasure. Mrs. Livermore spoke first; she seemed far from well. Mrs. Diaz brisked up a little, describing old Plymouth and her life there. I spoke last.

Thursday, Mar. 4.

Meeting Commemorative of John Adams, Old South Church, 11 A. M. + + + I had dreaded to take my part in the function mentioned above, but prepared for it as best I could. When it came to my entering the church and ascending the platform on the arm of the Governor (Wolcott), and finding myself seated beside the Bishop, I felt the occasion to be

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honorific. Dr. William Everett soon came, also Mr. Bates, speaker in the Massachusetts House, and Mr. Roe, President of the Senate. The Governor and Bishop spoke very well, and within sensible limits as to time. The Governor introduced me with a beautiful phrase. I had a few written pages, speaking of John Adams and of his wife's question: "Why did you not do something for the ladies?" Without mentioning Cabot Lodge, I spoke warmly of the folly of excluding emigrants from this country on account of illiteracy, and exhorted the young people to give hospitality and welcome to all nations.

Friday, Mar. 5.

+ + + A stormy afternoon kept me at home, and I had a solitary evening, which was very restful.

Saturday, Mar. 6.

Board Meeting at 10 A. M. Attended the funeral of my good friend, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, by whom I have often been hospitably entertained. Mrs. Head sat in the pew with me and very kindly found the hymns for me. I could hear very little of the service, the fault either of my old ears or of Dr. Donald's reading. The hymns were "Lead kindly Light" and one new to me, with "Alleluiah" repeated at the end of each verse. George Abbott James walked home with me. He agreed with me about Cabot Lodge's bill; does not think McKinley much of a person. He has, it seems, a certain attraction, magnetism perhaps, but not, James thinks, superiority of mind or character.

Thursday, Mar. 11.

Lunch with Mrs. Jack Gardner; tea for Carrie and Rosalind.

Wednesday, Mar. 17.

It was decided to hold a meeting of Sympathy for Greece and Crete on this day. Samuel Capen presided at Association Hall. He made the opening speech; Michael followed, giving a very sensible synopsis of the Creton question and the present situation. He also said a few words in Greek to the Greeks assembled. Before he spoke (I think) two Greeks in national costume, came upon the platform, one bearing the Greek and one the American flag. Dr. Donald followed, Michael and I came next. I felt much impressed and uplifted by the occasion, and the singing of the Greek National Hymn, which was very affective, the Institution band accompanying. I was received with great honor and friendly applauded. At the end, having characterized the Powers as moral potents, I wanted to say, "May Christ heal them", but the plaudits were too loud. I made a little gesture, which seemed to be understood. My speech and much else was printed in the next day's Transcript. I thanked God earnestly that I was able to speak with acceptance on this memorable occasion.

Friday, Mar. 19.

Malden High School, speak to children.

I had postponed this engagement from time to time, for about one year, but Bro. Perry's perseverance at last over-came. I found a Grammar

School of some five hundred or more girls and boys. My point was that they should try to learn not only to help themselves, but to help others; not only how to get on in the world, but also how to help the world get on. Told them about Dr. Howe's noble life, his work for the Greeks, Laura Bridgman, etc. Told them that besides what masters could teach them, they must educate themselves.

Monday, Mar. 22.

Was quite miserable in the night, Alice has helped me much to clear up my chaos of papers.

Saturday, Mar. 27.

Afternoon tea at Mrs. E. W. Codman's. Meeting here of Directors of Woman's Club House. My dear Richards girls left today to my sorrow. They have given me some little fatigues, but endless comfort and pleasure. Had a glance at the "Hundred Masterpieces", in which the only English portraits and some Dutch ones interested me most. + + + +

Sunday, Mar. 28.

To church with Flossy; fine sermon, the fourth and last, I think, of the series of "Self-love, neighbor-love, love to God." This last on the Substance of Religion, admirable. I drowsed a little, being very tired with last week's many doings. I pray that I may do something for Greece this week.

Tuesday, Mar. 30.

Wrote and addressed invitations for Saturday; Flossy helping me much. A meeting of Club House Directors here, 2:30 P. M. quite harmonious. + + + In the evening to the French plays given by young people of the Haute Volliée; Miss Louisa Cushing in ----- very tragical and powerful, but a little over-violent. R' Coolidge, Jr., very good as the Curé.

Friday, Apr. 2.

Evening; Celebration of 25th year of Saturday Morning Club. Have writ draft of an open letter regarding Greek matters; also finished a very short screed for this evening.

The evening occasion was most beautiful. The Art Museum had been granted for the occasion. Mrs. Berdan (for whom I had solicited a ticket) called for me in a carriage. We were received in the Textile room, so-called. A fine arm chair was assigned me. Mrs. Gen. Loring, President, stood near me and beside her, in a row, as many of the Ex-Presidents as could be gathered, all in evening dress. A very fine company of Boston's best detailed before me with congratulations and kind greetings. Mrs. Loring accompanied me to the stage and introduced me to the audience, very pleasantly. I read my little screed; then had an excellent seat given me, as did also Flossy and Mrs. B. Mrs. Tebbets sang some lovely songs. + + + An act of the "Princess" was given, and "In a Balcony"; Mrs. ----- beautiful as Norbert, Mrs. Robertson fine as the Queen, Miss Tilden good as Constance.

Saturday, Apr. 3.

Board Meeting of N. E. W. C. In afternoon my tea for Mrs. Berdan

which was, I think, very pleasant. Heard of the death of excellent Mrs. Clarke, widow of our dear pastor. At first waking, felt perfect anguish in thinking that I had done but poorly at the great occasion of last evening. I had felt perhaps too much the necessity of speaking very briefly, as the programme of music and drama would occupy much time. It seemed as if I ought to have done more. Flossy comforted me, saying that my little speech was very appropriate and that the occasion called for brevity in opening remarks.

Sunday, Apr. 4.

Dear James Freeman Clarke's birthday; his eighty-seventh, had he continued with us. A memorial sermon from C. G. A. very interesting and appreciative, with a very feeling mention of Mrs. Clarke. I had been asked to write a screed about the two of them. Had intended to say "no", but after this sermon I was so full of the subject, that I wrote the desired eight hundred words (or thereabouts) all d'un trait. My beloved Flossy-child left me for home. At waking felt great distress of my bad financial outlook. Prayed for courage and determined to have it and not to give way to despondency, but to make a way out of my embarrassments.

Monday, Apr. 5.

Army Nurse Association, Second Church, Copley Square.

Mrs. Anna Clarke's funeral, at the house, Jamaica Plain. + + + Was annoyed by a very exaggerated account of the Hindu Society given before N. E. W. C. by a Swami, darker in color than many negroes. The evils and abuses which we all know of, from the testimony of reliable and disinterested witnesses, according to him, either did not exist or were very rare exceptions. I could not applaud these untrue statements. The Club appeared to enjoy them highly. I did not even thank the lecturer for what was evidently a bit of special pleading, full of insolent assertions and covert disrespect to Western thought and persuasion.

Wednesday, Apr. 7.

Manchester, N. H.

A very fatiguing day. I was met at Manchester Station by Mrs. Clarke. + + + She gave in my honor a very elaborate lunch, at which I met Colonial Dames and D. A. R's. Has organized an Audubon Society. My lecture was very well received. The audience, ladies mostly, seemed a very appreciative one. Found Mrs. F. H. Wood here by invitation on reaching home. Took her to Mrs. Ruffin's meeting. Went by mistake to the wrong place, Berkeley Temple instead of People's Temple. Had to send for a second carriage, having sent mine off. The evening was very rainy, but I was repaid for my trouble by the cordial reception given me by the audience. Cross, a colored lawyer, made a good speech. E. D. C. Was good. Mrs. Diaz gave some interesting reminiscences. I told the little tale of how I wrote the Battle Hymn. Was very, very tired but was glad that I had not failed to attend.

Thursday, Apr. 8.

A. A. W. Mid-year meeting. One of the pleasantest we have ever had; attendance larger than usual. Lunch at N. E. W. C. My head ached all day. In the evening an informal reception of the officers and one

or two members.

Saturday, Apr. 10.

Quarterly meeting of State Federation. + + + Meeting was of very high character and of great interest.

Sunday, Apr. 11.

A fine sermon from C. G. A. Hal Richards came in town to take me to church. I had started first but he over took me between Warren Avenue and the church and sat with me, which I greatly enjoyed. We did not have a palm Sunday sermon, but a strong discourse on what we might and should do to make the world better. In P. M. tried to draft some resolutions to send to the family of dear Mrs. Clarke. Made a poor business of it, but hope that Cheney and Peabody will make it all right.

Monday, Apr. 12.

Elizabeth H. Whittier Club, Amesbury; a very pleasant occasion. + + A very pretty and comfortable abode; a tasteful lunch and two or three pleasant ladies. + + +

Tuesday, Apr. 13.

Lunch with Mrs. Fields. + + + Made acquaintance with M. Brunetiere of the Academie Francaise; a very bright, pleasant man. Mme. Blanc was there, very sweet and serene as of old.

Friday, Apr. 16.

Mrs. John T. Sargent called in behalf of her son, to ask for my play, "Hippolytus", hoping to do something with it in New York. I gave it into her hands, to be returned in a month at latest. + + +

Sunday, Apr. 18.

A wonderful Easter service, sermon and Communion; C. G. A. at his best. Theme: "Our spiritual Bodies." This Communion is called in our church, "The Festival of Immortality". I determined to work more for the Greeks and to try and write something about the craze prevailing just now for the Eastern religions, which are rather systems of speculation than of practical religion.

Monday, Apr. 19.

Concord.

Tuesday, Apr. 20.

Author's Reading at 68 Warrington Street, 8 P. M. Afternoon to speak of Holmes in Italy for W. C. T. U. Kindergarten, Jamaica Plain, 3 P. M. + + + A terribly hurried day. W. C. T. U. would not give me up, so I had to cut short my visit to the Blind Kindergarten, but heard Sam Elliott and Dr. Donald, and said a few words myself. Then hurried to find the carriage sent to take me to Clarendon Street

Baptist Church. Here I told some things about Roman huts and palaces, and how I wrote the Battle Hymn. Came home almost sick-tired. Spunked up for the evening, where they made me preside. Butterworth read a thoughtful poem, "Lincoln's last dream". Jacob Strauss and the Whistling Woman were more enjoyed than anything else. I read "Christmas Voices", "Palm Sunday" and "With a Book in the Pullman."

Wednesday, Apr. 21.

D. A. R. in A. M. "Patriotism" etc. Woke with a wretched head which William's medicine quickly made better. My lecture was well received and still better the Battle Hymn, which I recited at Mrs. Hale's request.

Friday, Apr. 23.

+ + + + Had a postal from dearest Maud, which somewhat cheered me. I was very down-hearted at waking and thought I might have nervous prostration, feeling so much lassitude and lameness, which bettered soon.

Monday, Apr. 26.

Received permission to use Fanueil Hall for a Woman's Meeting of Aid and Sympathy for Greece. X Attended Committee meeting at Mrs. Woolson's. At Mrs. Whitman's obtained the names of Mmes. Agassiz, Fields and Whitman for the call to our meeting.

Tuesday, Apr. 27.

Have writ Mrs. J. L. Gardner, Robert Cushing and Miss Ellen Frothingham for permission to append their names to our call. A consent from Mme. Gardner and Cushing.

Wednesday, Apr. 28.

Author's Reading in Cambridge, I to preside; Saunders Theatre; they to send for me.

Emerson School of Oratory; Miss King to call for me at 8:45. Meeting of Committee at Fanueil Hall; meeting 11 A. M. to 1:30 P. M.

Thursday, Apr. 29.

Annual Breakfast of Wednesday Morning Club at the Tuileries; an elegant and very pleasant entertainment. Made acquaintance with Prof. Cummings, chair of Sociology, Harvard. Michael and I spoke; Cummings also, very well. I concluded thus: "In expousing the cause of freedom and of Christian civilization, single-handed against such terrible odds, the Greeks have conquered. The martyr's palm is the palm of victory."

Friday, Apr. 30.

Lecture to Cantabrigia; they to send for me. Topic: "Greece." Michael A. went out with me. My lecture was well received. He spoke afterwards, very affectively. A tedious reception followed. Cora Di Brazza came to dine, good hearted and scatter-brained as of old.

Saturday, May 1.

My dear father's birthday. + + + +

✓ Monday, May 3.

Working at sending out notices of the Fanueil Hall meeting. + +

Tuesday, May 4.

✓ The day was auspicious for our meeting. Although very tired with the preparations, I wrote my little screed, dressed and went betimes to the Hall, where I was expected to preside. I found it prettily arranged, though at very small expense. I wore as a badge, a tiny Greek flag made of blue and white ribbon, and brought badges of these colors for the young ladies who were to take up the collection. Many whom I had requested to come, were present. S. Whitman, Lizzie Agassiz, Mrs. Cornelius Felton, Mrs. Fields, besides our Committee and Mrs. Barrows. M. Anagnos gave us the band of the Institution, which was a great help. They played several times. I introduced C. G. Ames, who made a very half-hearted prayer. My opening address followed. I shall preserve the programme elsewhere. Mmes. Livermore and Woolson, and Anagnos made the most important addresses. As the band played "America", the young Greek came in, bearing the Greek flag, which had quite a dramatic effect. The meeting was enthusiastic and the contribution unusual for such a meeting, three hundred and ninety-seven dollars and odd cents. Thank God for this success.

Wednesday, May 5.

Meeting for India, Copley Square, 8 P. M. + + +

Thursday, May 6.

To speak at East Boston. + + +

Friday, May 7.

Lunch with Mrs. Pratt, 12 M. Suffrage, 3 Park Street, 3:30 P. M.
+ + + + +

Saturday, May 8.

Attended meeting of Greek Committee at Mrs. Hersey's. + + +

Sunday, May 9.

To church; sermon on "Nature" by C. G. A.; very suggestive and sweet but I drowsed somewhat, very unwillingly. + + +

Thursday, May 13.

Round Table promised.

Head desperately bad in the morning. + + + + Have done no good work today, brain being unserviceable. Did, however, begin a short screed for my speech at Unitarian Festival.

The Round Table was most interesting. Rev. S. J. Barrows read a

carefully studied monograph of the Greek struggle for liberty. He should rather have said, "struggles", as he considered the repulse of the Persians, Massadon, Greece under the Romans, the War of 1821, the uprising of 1867 and the present struggle. Mr. Robinson of the Art Museum spoke mostly of the present desperate need. I think I was called next. I characterized the Turks as almost "ferae naturae." Spoke of the low level of European diplomacy. Said that we must fall back upon the ethical people, not hope for a general world-movement making necessary the adoption of a higher level of international relation -- (look ?) to the religious world to uphold the principal that no religion can henceforth be allowed to propagate itself by blood shed.

Saturday, May 15.

Got a little bit of the Greek committee meeting. They contemplate a meeting at the Old South this day week. Deposited two small checks in Bank, my recent earnings. Thought of spiritual investments for a sermon. Text: "Thy ten talents have gained other ten."

Sunday, May 16.

Heard the dear minister. Text: "Be kindly affectioned one to another." Theme: personal friendship, general social relations. Many fine points touched upon. I tried to get in at Mrs. Dorr's but could not reach the bell against which the storm door was tied. I asked a well-dressed woman in the street if she would kindly ring the bell for me. She was young and had long arms. She excused herself. Probably supposed that I had no business there. X Lunched alone and wrote a bit on a screed which may help my speech at the Unitarian Festival.

Tuesday, May 18.

A lecture at Westerly, R. I. + + + This was a pleasant occasion. I was hospitably received by Mrs. Johnson. At the door I met Price, formerly tof Samana Bay. V My lameness made the ascent of steps and stairs very painful. + + + My lecture was well attended.

Wednesday, May 19.

Enjoyed a pleasant drive to the Ward Farm, still so-called although long out of the Ward family. It is in old Westerly, the new town being built beside and near the river. The old house has been pulled down and a substantial one built in its place. The Langworthies received us. + + + We drove to the small enclosure where lie buried my great grandmother Ward and her daughter Hannah. + + +

Saturday, May 22.

Heard a delightful French Conference and reading from M. Louis. Had a fit of timidity about the stairs which were high and many; finally got down. Had a worse one at home, where could not get up the staircase on my feet, and had to execute some curious gymnastics to get up at all.

Sunday, May 23.

A delightful sermon from the minister on "Practical Christianity." Attended Sunday School service, memorial for Gov. Andrew. Said something about him and Mr. Lincoln.

Tuesday, May 25.

My knee was very painful in the night, and almost impossible in the morning, so sent for Wesselhoeft, who examined it and found the trouble to proceed from an irritation of a muscle, probably rhumatic in character. He prescribed entire rest and threatened to use a splint if it should not soon be better. I must give up some of my many engagements, and cannot profit by the doings of this week, alas.

Thursday, May 27.

I am to speak at the Unitarian Festival; dinner at 5 P. M. + + +

This is my 78th birthday. If the good God sees fit to grant me another year, may he help me to fill it with good work. I am still very lame, but perhaps a little better for yesterday's masage. Gifts of flowers from many friends began early to arrive, and continued until late in the evening. The house was resplendent and fragrant with them. I worried somewhat about the evening programme and what I should say, but everything went well. Kind Dr. Baker Flynt helped me, cushion and all, into Music Hall and several gentlemen assisted me to the platform, where I was seated between the Chairman of the Festival Committee and Robert Collyer. The President of the evening, Curtis Guild, Jr., introduced me with much praise, and Gov. Woolcott also spoke of me in a gratifying manner. I desired much to have the word for the occasion but I am not sure whether I had.

Sunday, May 30.

My knee was dreadfully painful in the night, so that I not only lost much sleep, but also suffered severely. Could not go to church. X
The Chanler sisters arrived early from New York. + + +

Wednesday, June 2.

My first day of "solitary confinement". + + +

Saturday, June 5.

A good visit from E. D. C. She recommends Newport for our final A. A. W. meeting; a happy suggestion, I think. Have writ to Jeanie R. Barrows, Secretary Nominating Committee of State Federation, that will serve as president another year, if elected. This in reply to request of said committee to that effect. + + +

Sunday, June 6.

I had hoped to enjoy greatly the Pentecost service and Communion this day, but it is otherwise ordered. + + + Have writ a note to little John Jeffries, aet. six years, who sent me a note in his own writing, with a dollar saved out of five cents per week, for the "poor Armenians." He writes: "I don't like the Turks one bit. I think they are horrid." Have sent note and dollar to A. S. B. for the Armenians orphans.

Monday, June 7.

My knee improves slowly.

Tuesday, June 15.

+ + + Began this day with earnest prayer. Hoped for a better consequence of this than I have been able to attain. Wrote on my screed, however. Had a good talk with sister Cheney.

Saturday, June 19.

A rather profitless day. Eyes tired with my long confinement within doors; reading desultory and not satisfactory. + +

Monday, June 21.

The great William came to see me and ordered me to remain upstairs until the day of my departure. Also to remain on one floor for some time after reaching Oak Glen. + + +

Wednesday, June 23.

Have remodeled a poor report of my very short address before the Blind Kindergarten. Michael sent this to me to rewrite, saying that it was not worthy of me. He has a great fondness for very rhetorical writing. This was a very simple, familiar little talk. I filled up some lacunes left by the report. + + +

Friday, June 25.

Today comes the agony of moving. Que le bon Dieu me vienne en aide. + + + We got off comfortably, only Carrie had a weary time counting and checking the trunks. The barrel could not be found. We had to go on board the train without her, but was soon relieved by hearing that she had boarded a forward car. She soon rejoined us. Not having taken the through car, we had to change at Taunton, which was very painful to my knee. A most kind hackdriver helped me, carrying my heavy hand-luggage from car to car, out of pure good will, not waiting to be paid. We reached Middletown in good time, where William met us with Gipsy looking "fat and well-liking". Mrs. White, wife of the station agent, ran out to welcome me. It was a rapture when we reached the house, and I at once had a sitting in my favorite chair on the piazza.

Sunday, June 27.

My first writing this year in this dear place. Carrie Hall yesterday moved me down into dear Chev's bed-room on the first floor, Wesselhoeft having forbidden me to go up and down stairs. I rebelled inwardly against this, but am compelled to acknowledge that it is best so. Carrie showed great energy in moving down all the small objects to which she supposed me to be attached. I have now had an exquisite sitting in my green parlor, reading a sermon of dear James Freeman Clarke. Am going to work on Reminiscences and letters.

Monday, June 28.

Wrote my stint of Reminiscences in the A. M. ++++ At bed time had very sober thoughts of the limitation of life. It seemed to me that the end might be near. My lameness and the painful condition of my feet appear like warnings of a decline of physical power, which could only lead one way. My great anxiety is to see Maud before I depart.

Tuesday, June 29.

Woke with a threatening head which bettered. Wrote a stint about Dr. Hedge. Read two of dear J. F. C's. sermons from "The Hour that cometh and now is" — a volume which he gave me. My feet are more comfortable today and my knee also. I am able to walk a little, without pain, for which I desire to be devoutly thankful. The feet have been very uncomfortable.

Sunday, July 4.

Woke feeling ill but stirred about and felt better. To church where heard Dr. Cutter on the "Declaration of Independence." It was also Communion Sunday. + + +

Monday, July 5.

Have writ a tolerable screed about my early views of the Avolutionists. + + +

Tuesday, July 6.

Wrote a stint about Charles Sumner and our first acquaintance. + +

Saturday, July 10.

I dreamed last night, or rather this morning, that I was walking as of old, lightly and without pain. I cried in my joy: "Oh, someone has been mind-curing me. My lameness has disappeared." Have writ a pretty good screed about John Brown. + + +

Monday, July 12.

Wrote a good screed about Boston Radical Club.

Tuesday, July 13.

Wrote a tolerable screed, continuing the Radical Club, especially Athanase Coquerel's appearance there. + + + Think it must have been this day that I went in town, and sat out late on the piazza in a fog.

Wednesday, July 14.

No screed. Copied lines on Edwin Booth to send to the Atlantic. They won't print them, I fear. + + + Sore throat and stiff neck in consequence of sitting out last evening.

Thursday, July 15.

Wrote a screed about Mr. Emerson for my Reminiscences.

Friday, July 16.

Wrote on Literary Aspect of old New York.

Saturday, July 17.

I am very thankful that a painful rhumatic trouble in my neck has

entirely disappeared. Wrote a long screed about Company Customs in Old New York, which did not greatly interest me.

Thursday, July 22.

A very dark and wet day. + + + Dearest Maud and Jack arrived in the evening. So welcome ! I had not seen Jack in two years. I had begun to fear that I was never to see Maud again.)

Monday, June 26.

Had a little time of quiet thought this morning, in which I seemed to see how the intensity of individual desire would make chaos in the world of men and women if there were not a conquering and reconciling principle of harmony above them all. This to my mind can be no other than the infinite wisdom and infinite love which we call God.

Thursday, June 29.

Have written a tolerable screed about old New York. + + + +

Tuesday, Aug. 3.

First meeting of Maud's little Papéterie Club in some years; a pleasant, informal occasion.

Wednesday, Aug. 4.

Dreamed just before waking of a long talk with Queen Victoria. She had come to visit some Institution and people were not quite ready for her, so I was asked to entertain her. She wore a straw bonnet and was affable enough. She asked me: "What is your magazine ?" I replied that I had none but was interested in the Woman's Journal, and said that it was "edited in great part by dear Alice Blackwell, whom I would buy if I could." "You would not take her from where she now is", said the Queen. "No," I replied and then awoke.

Thursday, Aug. 5.

Wrote a much longer screed than usual about Newport, mostly in the olden time.

Saturday, Aug. 7.

Had a headache at waking, but soon cured by William's infinitessimals. Wrote a good screed about my Newport Clubs. + + +

Monday, Aug. 9.

Wrote a good screed today and finished my article on Newport for the Atlantic Monthly. + + +

Friday, Aug. 13.

Have writ in reply to Roswell Douglass Blandy, Arlington, Mass., who wrote to ask if there is any complete edition of my writings. Alas ! no, and I do not think there ever will be.

Sunday, Aug. 15.

A quiet day at home with my dear ones about me. Would gladly have

made some Sundaying for them, but did not feel to force it upon them. Maud got up some charades in the evening, which were very funny.

Tuesday, Aug. 17.

Wrote a screed about my first parlor lectures. Papéterie in P. M. at Mrs. Cleveland's; very gay and social.

Wednesday, Aug. 18.

My mind has been rather clouded of late, and I prayed this morning for some direct and definite service which I might render. At noon a reporter from the New York Journal arrived, beseeching me to write something to help the young Cuban girl, who is in danger of being sent to the Spanish Penal Colony (Centa) in Africa. I wrote an appeal in her behalf and suggested a cable to the Pope. This I have already written. The Hearsts will send it. This was as an answer to my prayer. Our dear H. M. H. arrived at 3 P. M. In the evening the Journal Agent, Mr. Biddle returned, having communicated with Hearst by telegram, and receiving orders to get Mrs. Howe's cablegram at once. Fortunately, it was ready.

Thursday, Aug. 19.

A quiet day. Wrote a tolerable screed about my lectures and studies.

Wednesday, Aug. 25.

Headache. Birthday of my dear Flossy and her daughter, Carrie. + +

Thursday, Aug. 26.

Head very bad at waking. It soon got better. A quiet day of out door sitting and reading. Tried to resume Reminiscences but could not do much. Head still weak. + + +

Friday, Aug. 27.

Have writ to dear Maud; in town at 11 A. M. to attend Anna Francis's funeral. The dear little heroic soul is at last released from the feeble and worn body.

Saturday, Aug. 28.

Had a pleasant meeting with my distantly related kins-woman, Mary Ward Greene, daughter of George W. Greene, whom she resembles in appearance. Wrote a pretty little screed describing party at Lansdowne. House.

Sunday, Aug. 29.

Had a little service for my own people, Flossy and her four children. Spoke of the importance of religious culture. Read the parable of the wise and foolish virgins. Flossy thought the wise one unkind not to be willing to share with the foolish. I suggested that the oil pictured something which could not be given in a minute. Cited Beecher's saying, which I have so long remembered, that we cannot get religion as we order a suit of clothes. If we live without it, when some over-

whelming distress of temptation meets us, we shall not find either the consolation or the strength which true faith gives.

Monday, Aug. 30.

Wrote a tolerable screed about my studies. Letter of thanks to Miss M. E. Alman, who sent me two dozen pierless white roses, thanking me for my effort in behalf of the young Cuban girl. Also to Walter N. Page, suggesting a reprint of my "Trip to Cuba."

Tuesday, Aug. 31.

Sat all the A. M. to Mr. Anderson, who staid to dinner. In P. M. to Pap  terie at Mrs. Bradey Normans; nine present; a very pleasant meeting. I laughed too much, but was much amused at some points.

Wednesday, Sept. 1.

+ + + In afternoon to Mrs. Brice's musicale, where we (Carrie and I) heard exquisite music; a very fine 'Cellist, a professional soprano, a non-professional alto, Miss Eustis, both very good but the latter best, and a quartette of strings, with a lady first violin. Haydn's "God save the Emperor", with variations. Had a delightful talk with Bishop Potter. He says that we must have a great religious war. I wonder if we cannot have it without blood shed.

Thursday, Sept. 2.

Dear Flossy in town for her lecture at Mrs. Brice's. A drenching rain, which I fear will keep away a good part of the audience. My heart aches over this. She makes such a brave fight to keep her family up, and to educate her boys. God send her and David a little lift of fortune. They have had hard luck. + + +

Saturday, Sept. 4.

Wrote a long screed about London Society in 1843.

Tuesday, Sept. 7.

Wrote Call for A. A. W. Congress, and a very little on yesterday's screed.

Saturday, Sept. 11.

Lovely picnic at my old Valley.

Sunday, Sept. 12.

Wrote Andreas Anderson to come on Wednesday to dinner. Flossy and her boys will leave me today. I shall miss them very much. The boys have been very helpful this summer, and on the whole quite amiable and dutiful.

Monday, Sept. 13.

Sat with Daisy Chanler until she left us to go to town. Pap  terie in P. M. Mrs. Fairchild brought some good lines about the Shaw Monument

Celebration. I wrote a short and humorous account of the book which I have read, "Majesty". We were a small company but quite merry and rather sensible.

Tuesday, Sept. 14.

All on hand for Marion Francis's wedding. Jack, looking like a beauty, drove Maud in their own little trap. William drove me and Carrie Hall in the Victoria. I wore my white cape and many jewels. Maud and Carrie both looked charmingly. The church (Trinity) was well filled with well dressed people, friends and acquaintances, and some others. The bride came in with her uncle, Mott Francis, who gave her away. The bride looked very well in a beautiful white satin gown, with a superb crepe shawl of her mother's, attached as a train. It was really as pretty a wedding as one need wish to see. The bride was preceded by two little girls, her step-children, dressed in white with wreathes and bouquets of roses. + + + We had a pleasant luncheon at the house after the ceremony. A bottle of Madeira, corked by the old doctor, sixty-two years before, was brought out and everyone had a little to drink to the bride's health. Only relatives and two or three intimates were at the house. The departure was orthodox, the rice, old shoe, etc. Claude felt it all a good deal.

Wednesday, Sept. 15.

A painless day, despite the fatigues of yesterday.

Thursday, Sept. 23.

Have just learned by cable from Rome that my dearest sister Louisa died yesterday morning. Let me rather hope that she awoke from painful weakness and infirmity into a new glory of spiritual life. Her life here has been most blameless, as well as most helpful (or beautiful). Transplanted to Rome in her early youth and beauty, she became there a centre of disinterested hospitality, of love and of charity. She was as rare a person in her way as my sweet sister Annie. Alas, I of less ~~dance~~ desert than either, am left, the last of my dear father's and mother's children. God grant that my remaining may be for good ! And God help me to use faithfully my little remnant of life, in setting my house in order, and in giving such completeness as I can to my life work, or rather, to its poor efforts.

Saturday, Sept. 25.

Was sad as death at waking, pondering my many difficulties. The day is most lovely. I have read two of Dr. Hedge's sermons and feel much better. One is called, "The Comforter", and was probably written in view of the loss of friends by death. It speaks of the spirit of a true life, which does not pass away when the life is ended, but becomes more and more dear and precious to loving survivors. The text, from John 16-7: "It is expedient for you that I go away", and so on. Have writ a good screed about the Rome of 1843-4.

Tuesday, Sept. 28.

Dolly Norman came very early to tell us of the death of Mrs. Kingsley, aged ninety-seven years. This is a release for her and others

as mind and body were both beyond service. Looked at play sent me by A. R. Heilmann, "The Hope of Cuba"; a well intentioned but very illiterate production. Wrote him that could not help him to get it considered. Suggested Bowery Theatre, if still existing. + + + +

Saturday, Oct. 2.

This is the anniversary of my dear Brother Henry's death, which took place fifty-seven years ago. The loss to me was agonizing at the time and most painful in remembrance.

Sunday, Oct. 3.

In the afternoon enjoyed an exquisite sitting out in the sun with dear Laura and Maud. Afterwards came visitors -- Mrs. and Miss Emmett, etc. etc. + + +

Monday, Oct. 4.

Have writ to dear Arthur Mills, telling him of dear sister Louisa's death. He was in love with her in his youth and came here to America with us in 1844. She was already engaged to Crawford. Mills would have been a more congenial husband, but it was not to be.

Tuesday, Oct. 5.

+ + + In afternoon wrote to thank Sidney Smith, 120 Milk Street, Boston, for sending me a copy of Irving's Sketch book, with some pressed flowers from his place on the Hudson, and from Judge Noah Davis' garden, whom he quotes as having said: "My message to Julia Ward Howe is, when she leaves this earth, I shall envy heaven." I wish I was as sure of my getting there as this speech would make him out to be. Tried to write on Reminiscences but could do very little.

Sunday, Oct. 10.

To church dreading the cold wind, from which, however, I did not suffer. A good sermon on the healing of the cripple at the Gate Beautiful, and the power of help which we all have, but rarely exercise toward those who are suffering and depressed. + + +

Tuesday, Oct. 12.

Had a dark time of troubled mind this morning early. Prayed earnestly for help and guidance. Began again to write on my paper for A. A. W. and found a good vein, which I have not found before.

Monday, Oct. 25.

+ + + Wrote to Miss Mary Vandwater, Oceanus, Queen's County, New York, sending one dollar for a bit of crochet work; she a hopeless invalid, twenty-nine years of age. Must try to help her a little with correspondence and books.

Friday, Oct. 29.

+ + + E. D. C. came in late afternoon, and we had a helpful talk about A. A. W. The sudden death of Henry George is the event of the day.

Monday, Nov. 1.

Left home for Springfield, A. A. W. Convention, by 3 P. M. train.
+ + + I was very hospitably received. Attended business meeting of
A. A. W. -

Tuesday, Nov. 2.

A. M. taken up with reports of V. P's. Lunch given us at a gentlemen's Club. Afternoon session, M. N. Adams on "English Queens, their influence on English History". E. D. C. lead the discussion. I spoke of Margaret Fuller's words: "The earth waits for the Queen" and enlarged a little upon the Queen-ideal, saying that every woman should be a queen in her own household. Mrs. Todd talked of Japanese women, and Mrs. F. F. Wood supplemented this with an excellent statement concerning Japanese morality, taste and so on. Mrs. Ellen Foster of Washington, spoke of Cuba. I told about my cablegram to the Pope. We opened, I forgot to say, with Mrs. Ellen Mitchell's paper on the "Social Philosophy of Dante"; E. D. C. commented. I told of my Easter service in Sante Domingo and my mention of Dante's cross in the heavens.

Wednesday, Nov. 3.

Went late to A. M. Meeting, as the topic was the continuance or non, of A. A. W. The discontinuance seemed to be a foregone conclusion with some. We managed to get a vote in favor of a committee to consider the question and report tomorrow. In afternoon I had to open the symposium, on the new departure in Philanthropy. A. B. Blackwell's paper came first on "Changing Social Problems". I made a little statement to begin with, recognizing this new departure as resulting probably from changed views of human life, appreciating duly the boon of a human soul in a human body — sense also of the value of early years, youth as well as childhood — and the feeling of unity of interest in the human race. + + + It was a good meeting. In the evening my Reminiscences of A. A. W.

Thursday, Nov. 4.

Committee Meeting of E. D. C., A. B. B., Mrs. Ellen Mitchell, Margaret Chanler and myself. E. D. C. had prepared a draft of a new start in A. A. W., which we considered very carefully. We went to the church at 11 A. M. to present it, but were much hindered by Miss Eastman, who caught at the word "reorganization" and insisted that being organized, we could not be disorganized. The meeting was very small, the favorers of discontinuance were rampant. Instead of receiving our report, they kept insisting that the question of continuance should be immediately put to those assembled. We held our ground that our report must take precedence, and finally got a vote in favor, the others refraining from voting. The whole report was presented seriatim and passed. None of the malcontents would vote either way. A. B. B. was very calm and firm, and helped us much. Mrs. Adams withdrew from her directorship for Iowa. Mrs. Kennard would not give the money pledged at St. John. We adjourned peaceably but not pleasantly. In afternoon, a very pleasant reception for us at the Stebbins House.

Friday, Nov. 5.

Left for Boston in a dreadful hurry, leaving behind umbrella and watch.