

J 1873.

January 1st. Wednesday. Dear Lord, let me this year be worthy to call upon thy name.) Y

January 2d, Thursday. Committee meeting, Woman Suffrage. Mrs. Stone was "had up" for discontinuing Miss Leud's engagement. Miss L. had obviously been found, complaining. We were glad to discontinue her, though this was harder than to appoint her. I did not like the appointment, though I had never seen her. Think she has exceeded the power conferred by the title.

When Christ said the very stones would cry out, he did not mean on account of his merit, but of his cause, the cause of the world's evangelization, of human nature and divine truth.

January 3d, Friday. Club conversation and luncheon for Maria Mitchell. Dr. Hedge, Sterry Hunt and Prof. Pierce were invited and came. I wrote a brief paper, intending to open the discussion upon the esoteric and exoteric, scientific and popular, in culture and education. The gentlemen, at least Hedge and Pierce, very naively postulated all positive intellectual merit as on the side of their sex. Appreciation was the great gift of ours. Women must be educated, Pierce said, because they are to make the men. I put in that no human being is to be considered as means along, all being both means and end. Mrs. Cheney supported this view, and talked a good deal, very justly and well. Lucia Peabody spoke. I asked her whether children were not usually interested in scientific subjects. (She had been a teacher for many years. L.E.R.) Hedge she said they were. Hedge denied genius to women, but said they had more talent than men. Pierce denied genius to Mrs. Semerville, and thought women could never originate anything in science. An Italian woman was named as the sole exception to this. Hedge did not think Dickens a man of genius, thought George Eliot his equal.

January 4th, Saturday. Board meeting at Club, a very busy day. Luncheon at Parker's. Miss Vaughan's lecture at the club, which I did not like. She started and pursued a false antithesis between genius and trade, anathematizing the spirit of trade with much rhetoric but no reason. The spirit of plunder is what troubles America, not the spirit of trade. Genius must inquire into uses, and respect, if it cannot supply, the market. To Marlborough by 5:30 p.m. train. Edward Bigelow met me at the depot and brought me to his house, where I was to stay.

January 5th, Sunday. Picked out my hymns and chapters. Got a run of a few minutes before service. Preached in the morning on "I will arise and go to my father, in the afternoon on "Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit." A good attendance in the morning, the afternoon and evening dreadfully stormy. About one hundred persons in the evening. I did not do as well as I hoped, and will not again preach extempore twice in one day. I spoke also in the Sunday School, and took a class of young girls whose teacher was absent. They paid me \$25. and gave me my passage tickets.

This is good from Esdras. "For we that have received the law perish by sin, and our heart also which received it. Notwithstanding, the law perisheth not, but remaineth in his force."

January 6th, Monday. Back from Marlborough by 7:55 train. Mr. Bigelow's nephew waited on me, a polite and pleasant young man. Got home safely. Must write up English correspondence, and have begun by writing to Mrs. (?) (List of names.) Dr. O.W. Holmes at Club this evening, in his most genial mood.

January 7th, Tuesday. Wrote article for Woman's Journal. Then to Rudersdorff Concert, with little Porter and Mary Eastman.

January 8th, Wednesday. A good long, work-day. Wrote something to say to the working women this evening, also a long letter. Read a little Greek and translated a little Baur. Dear J. had lost her purse. I gave her \$5.

Went to Boffin's Bower, which was well-filled. I read what I had written, and made also some extempore remarks, urging a religious and Christian view of life, charity between all classes, a study of social questions, in place of empty declamation about them, and especially the dignity and happiness of household labor.

January 9th, Thursday. ~~xxxxxxxxxxx~~ Did some work. Symphony Concert. Wrote a letter to Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess of Great Britain and Ireland. New Palace, Darmstadt.

January 10th, Friday. 11th Esdras, 9 and 13. "And therefore be thou not curious how the ungodly shall be punished, and when, but inquire how the righteous shall be saved." A good text.

In town to make calls, an act which I much dislike. (List of names.)

January 11th, Saturday. Thrice to town, once for the young ladies' club, where discussion of Elizabeth and Mary Stuart, p.m. to introduce lecturer, evening to Mrs. J. T. Sargent's. Not one look at a book.

January 12th, Sunday. To church to hear J.F.C., who seems to me to lose a little of his vivacity. Yet the sermon was very good. Christ's view of human nature.

January 13th, Monday. Finished letter to Mrs. King and had a little study. N.E.W. Club in the afternoon to hear Mrs. Burleigh on enchantments, followed by a little talk, in which I said that in childhood we regard things with wonder, in youth we try to seize them, in old age we sit and weigh them. Also that we women must change our measures as well as our weights, must contemplate this whole three score and ten years and see what pattern of life will suit this, not cut off the first twenty years and try to repeat them. Proposed degrees of experience, certificate of disappointment (humorous).

Dear Maud home. Brain Club in the evening. Fanny Edmunds read finely. Miss Fairman sang. Saw many friends who were very kind.

January 14th, Tuesday. Mem.: to write Mrs. Dall about Hindustanee letter. Esdras 11th, 4th and 5th. For in the place wherein the Highest beginneth to show his city, there can no man's building be able to stand. And therefore fear not, and let not thy heart be affrighted, but go thy way in, and see the beauty and greatness of the building.

January 15th, Wednesday. This day mostly occupied, I fear wasted, in preparation for Mrs. Grey's ball. (She took Julia to this ball. Best of the entry is a list of expenses.)

January 16th, Thursday. Milford N.H. to lecture. Men's Women and Women's Women. Terms, \$60.

Very busy all day. Got to Milford in time for lecture, leaving Boston at 5 p.m. A large audience and quiet hearing.

January 17th, Friday. Home in safety. Mr. and Mrs. Hatch of the Union Hotel, Milford, are very kind people. She has nine children and looks young and fresh, but must be over forty. Travelled with a man, named I think Bellows, who ~~xxx~~ has been badly smashed up by a fall. Says he has ~~xxxxxxx~~ been much relieved by a clairvoyant.

January 19th, Sunday. This is good from Esdras etc. (This was copied with the entry for January 5th, but is marked as belonging to this day.)

January 24th, Friday. Lectured in Nashua. Mrs. Worcester, a kind reception and pleasant house. Lecture on England. The Battle Hymn was sung with good orchestral accompaniment, before I began to speak. Fee \$50.

January 25th, Saturday. Up early to take 7 a.m. train for Boston, then to young ladies' Saturday Morning Club. Subject, relation of the human mind to the divine knowledge in the study of the physical universe. A good and useful discussion. Opera, Mignon. To cars to see Harry and Fannie off. Mrs. Otis's funeral at 12 m. Theatre at 2 p.m. Came back from New York. I returned home desperately weary. Gave Harry the \$50 earned last evening.

January 26th, Sunday. To church, unusually good sermon, even for J.F.C. "Spirit, soul and body blameless."

January 27th, Monday. Finished letter to Mrs. Winkworth. Poetical picnic at N.E.W. Club. Wrote a poem on middle age. Garrison, J.F.C., Mrs. Sewall, Mrs. Porter read. Some poems, some translations. Also Mrs. Lodge and Mrs. Woolson. Maud's Latin.

January 28th, Tuesday. Woman Suffrage Convention at Tremont Temple, afternoon and evening. I spoke at both meetings, reading at the first a paper which occupied about ten minutes, and which was written with care. In the evening, spoke extempore.

January 29th, Wednesday. Came to New York. Maud's Latin. Mary Graves to dinner. Left at 8:30 p.m. for Augusta, Maine, Woman Suffrage Convention.

January 30th, Thursday. Arrived at 3:30 a.m. Messenger met me with open sleigh. Drove me about a mile to Rev. Mr. Quimby's house. His wife was up to meet me with a blazing fire. Was cheered by the welcome and went to bed for a second instalment of sleep. At breakfast, met L. Stone and Mary Eastman, to walk with the latter, then to Convention. Spoke at the three meetings, best, I think, in the morning. Was most kindly received and welcomed by many persons, who knew my writings.

February 4th, Tuesday. Started for Ithaca at 3 p.m. Met Mrs. Bingham in cars and spoke to her of Laura's little pieces. Met also Mr. Robinson, who had our Baylston Place house one winter. Fare to Ithaca, 1.35, sleeping berth \$2.

February 5th, Wednesday. Men: never to come by this route again (via Cortland) Had to turn out at Utica at 4 a.m. Three hours in the station, where got breakfast. Rechecked trunks. Tedious ride to Cortland, where waited more than two hours, getting to Ithaca at 5 p.m., but late and very weary. Clinton House, bath and supper \$1.50. Prof. Russell asked me to stay with him. Met. Rev. Mr. Stebbins at supper, who very kind. Lectured extempore on my English crusade, the audience listening very attentively. Met. Misses G.W. Green and Shackford. Home to Mr. Russell's, where wife and daughter friendly.

February 6th, Thursday. Visited Cornell University, with great interest and pleasure. Prof. Fiske showed us the rich library. We also saw the laboratory, botanical models, studio of mechanical drawing, etc. Passed a delightful day, leaving for New York between 7 and 8 p.m.

February 7th, Friday. Late in arriving in New York. Breakfast en route. .75. New York at 12:30. Met in the stage going from depot to depot Gen. Hall, Mrs. Livermore's tame bear, who was very human and friendly. Said Carl Schurz's ignorance of military matters did great harm at Gettysburg. Stayed in depot, the day being rainy and my cold severe. At 3:40 p.m. train for Fishkill Village, where arrived by 6 p.m. Drove in open sleigh and misting rain to my home for the night, Mrs. Cary, has

seen wealthier days, a pleasant woman. Gave the same lecture as at Ithaca, but much better. Felt much pain today, in reading an unfriendly notice from Ithaca.

February 8th, Saturday. Received \$75. for lecture, paid \$2. for entertainment. Reached New York by 11:30 a.m. and soon saw dear Flossy and her sweet boy, and kind Cousin Mary.

February 9th, Sunday. Heard Mary's great favorite, Dr. Tyng, low church clergyman of the old school, forcible in style and delivery, a line of exhortation without breadth of thought or depth of culture. Over statement's of the irreligion of the world B.C. as absolute and unredeemed by any remarkable acts or characters. Passed the evening at Uncle Richard's, reading him manuscript memoranda of old times, which he produced from his lock-up.

February 12th, Wednesday. Dentist from 10 to 11:30, then with Cousin Mary to Hebecken to lunch with very rich Mrs. Stevens, widow of Edwin ditto. Found a cordial and simple woman in a very fine house, with her children and her own mother. Mary had a dinner party today, at which I sat next to the Bishop of New York, who muchly set upon me to return to the church. I did what I could against him. Said that I preferred extempore prayer to any form. Thought that Christianity in England lost rather than gained by the great extension and conservation of the church organization.

February 13th, Thursday. A day of flying about. Saw R.R. Hazard about my Harry. Visit to dear Floss. Cars at 8 p.m. A lonely journey.

February 14th, Friday. Reached home this morning with great joy. Found many letters, among them one from Mrs. Peter A. Taylor, replying to mine.

February 15th, Saturday. Another letter from Mrs. Taylor today, approving my suggestions of an extensive correspondence among women on subjects of vital interest to themselves and the race, also a letter from Alfred H. Love, inclosing one from J. K. Wildman, both approving my suggestion of woman's Peace demonstration this year.

February 16th, Sunday. To church today, where --- Powers, Hepworth's successor in New York, I believe, preached an earnest and powerful sermon on the miracle of the loaves and fishes, not in miraculous but the moral point of view, the accomplishment of great ends by small means. In ~~maximilian~~ connection with this, the true work and duty of the liberal Christian church in America. He shewed much insight into the true nature of religious experience and influence, which is "not with observation". I felt awakened to take up the work over which I dream so much. Had a little talk with Mary Graves about our proposed Woman's Mission here in Boston.

February 19th, Wednesday. Attended hearing in State House on separate prison for women, an interesting occasion. After the report of the gentlemen, ladies were invited to express their view. Mrs. Dall, Mrs. Leonard, Mrs. Warren and I all said something in favor. Mrs. ---- from North End made some insignificant and disagreeable remarks. She spoke of Woman Suffrage and the late hearing against it.

February 20th, Thursday. Wrote at length to K.N. Doggett of Chicago of Peace Day in June, women preachers' convention, Miss Whitney and correspondence with Italy. Mem: to write about hearing of women's prison next week for Journal, also about Miss Brewster. Wrote also to Sarah Clarke in Rome.

February 21st, Friday. I read this morning in La Donna an excellent synopsis of the Congress of Women held last October in Germany. Will probably translate it for Woman's Journal. We are to be in correspondence with these women. Mem: to write to several of them, also to M. W. Lawrence.

February 22d, Saturday. Young ladies' club. Discussion on Thought in animals. Question: What is thought? I said practically it consists of Observation, inference, and combination. It seems obvious that the mental powers of animals extend as far as this - thought showed in the adoption of new resources under new exigencies.

February 23d, Sunday. Heard J.F.C. Am thinking of some kind of combination between different sorts of women workers. Determine that my Sunday services must be held. Dr. Alex. Wykoff of Russia to dine, a friend of Kappnitz, an interesting man. I promised to give a small party for him on Thursday.

February 24th, Monday. Took Dr. Wykoff to Club, where * * introduced him to several ladies. In the evening to Mrs. Abbott's party.

February 25th, Tuesday. Busy all day. Aunt Jines's in the evening. (This was an affectionate nickname for Aunt Jeannette, S.G.H.'s sister. L.E.R.) Began invitations for my party. Wrote article on Mothers' Day for Journal.

February 26th, Wednesday. Worked for my party. M.H. Graves to dinner, which was very bad. Professor Menalles' (?) French lecture, very interesting. At dinner got a letter, telling me of a hearing appointed on Friday morning for our remonstrants against the grant of money to Technology Institute, unless on condition of admitting women on same terms as men. Time short.

February 27th, Thursday. Worked for my party. Corrected proof, ordered ice, etc. Attended Symphony Concert, which did not enjoy. Party very gay and pleasant. Nelson Varley sang and I accompanied him.

February 28th, Friday. Hearing today. I opened, Mrs. Cheney following. S.E. Sewell also spoke for us, Pres. Runkel and Erastus Bigelow against us.

"Thy Kingdom come." Wrote to John K. Wildman, Philadelphia, about Mothers' Peace Day.

March 1st, Saturday. Went to Saturday Morning Club. Found that John Fiske had failed them. Was told to improvise a lecture on the spot. Did so. Spoke to the girls for about an hour. Perhaps never did better. Told them not to get estranged from their books till they would be afraid of them. The human library, which throws its books at you whether you like will or no. The melancholy left by novel reading, the value of a little Greek, a little Latin, history, biography - music, the unifying power of art - the audience at Symphony Concert goes in as many and comes out as one.

Directors' meeting at N.E.W. Club. I am to collect statistics about the education of women in America. * *

March 2d, Sunday. Heard J.F.C.. He wishes me to arrange meeting for Wed. March 19th, with Abby W. May.

March 5th, Wednesday. Went to hear the arguments ~~xxx~~ in favor of rescinding the vote of censure against Charles Sumner. Ex-Gov Washburn opened with a miscellaneous farrago of praise of C.S. and abuse of the Legislature, which seemed to me very high-handed and overbearing - mere man worship and one-man power. J.F.C. followed with a very careful and weighty paper, too much however in the same strain. There were two other speakers, of whom the first made the somewhat singular but necessary suggestion that the Legislature had a right to an opinion as well as Mr. Sumner. - After the meeting I went up to Mr. Garrison and found he regarded the whole matter much as I did. Said he should speak next day in opposition. I said I should, which he approved.

Suffrage discussion in the afternoon. Letter from secretary of Princess Alice

March 6th, Thursday. Hearing in the State House of remonstrants against petition. Towne and Garrison spoke well, the first briefly, the latter at some length. I followed, honestly, but not so ably as I could wish, the fatigue and strain of yesterday telling upon my weary brain. Emily Faithfull at the Club, where I had to be at 12:30 to receive her, and this hurried my few remarks. I suffered afterwards in remembering that I had made no discrimination between Mr. Washburn and the others. Mr. Clarke may take this very unkindly, which would be very sad for me and for many whom perhaps we can help together. I pray God to show me my errors and to amend them. This is all I can do. Suffrage debate on the House, members only taking part. Speaking on our side was less good than it should have been, on the other tolerably able. Mr. Crocker stigmatized the Suffrage women as the poorest, weakest, and most corrupt of the community. Where have these Rip van Winkles slept? Letter to Miss Atkinson of Sale, Manchester.

March 7th, Friday. Sad about Mr. Clarke. Have written him a small and affectionate letter, which cannot exaggerate my regard for him. Hope it will all come right. Wrote to Maria Mitchell.

March 8th, Saturday. Saturday Morning Club. Discussion of reading. What is reading? Twofold communion with others minds and action of our own, comparing their thoughts and conclusion with ours. Liberality and liberalism. Thought and attention in reading. Comparison of reading with lectures. Reading is a guide to character, novels, biographies, letters. Had a kind but discouraging letter from Mrs. M. Woods Lawrence about my 2d June.

March 9th, Sunday. To church where did not hear J.F.C. but Mr. Young. Had a good sermon on Shadows, the shadow of Peter, the shadows which our lives unconsciously cast. Felt better about J.F.C. but have suffered so it has almost made me sick.

March 10th, Monday. A morning for work in my own room, so rare a luxury that I hardly know how to use it. Began with my Greek Testament and a review of Dean Alford's New Testament commentary in the Manchester Friend. Must read De Vetta (?) when I can. How to get on with my correspondence, I do not well know, but will work at it this week as well as I can. Have promised to send my Mothers' Day editorial to a magazine here and also a short contribution of some sort. * * Letter from John K. Wildman, Philadelphia, friendly, but discouraging. Afterwards Mary Graves's lecture on duties of mistresses and rights of servants, very humane, wise and thoughtful, a good discussion followed. Mrs. Dall's lecture in the evening. I brought a little bouquet for her. Was glad to meet her on friendly grounds. The essay was very good in the main. I took up one or two points but expressed my pleasure and interest in hearing her.

March 11th, Tuesday. The ministry of reconciliation. Yesterday's discussion makes me think of this. Much of the discipline of life and religion results in this, the reconciliation of points of interest and affection which seem to us opposites, like duty to ourselves and to our neighbor. Wrote notes of our Sunday service, Mary helping with her good suggestions. Wrote a hasty note to Wildman also to Slack, about Julia Anagnos. Tomorrow, must bring some copies of my "Mothers' Day" words. Julia's afternoon and evening party, very pleasant.

March 12th, Wednesday. Woman Suffrage meeting at Mrs. Stedman's, Cambridgeport. Went and had an excellent meeting, but took cold on my way home. Met Mrs. Increase Sumner of Great Barrington. Wrote editorial for Woman Suffrage by dictation. In town three times. Vote taken on Woman Suffrage in House, 84 in favor, 142 against. Education committee meeting of Woman's Club.

March 14th, Friday. A quiet day at work at home.

March 16th, Sunday. The first of our women's services at Union Hall. I meant to have read my London sermon, but found it not suitable. Wrote a new one, as well as I could. Had a very good attendance. Was forced to play the hymn tunes myself. Was thankful. The occasion seemed to meet with acceptance. * *

March 17th, Monday. Radical Club 11 a.m. Frank Washburn's essay, very liberal and religious. We talked a good deal, and so did others. It was an interesting sitting, but I begin to think the club has about done its work. People begin to feel that talk ~~xxxxxxxxxxxx~~ turns the world. It is much, but it is not everything. Club tea in the evening, at which Julia read a sweet poem, to the general acceptance. Mrs. Woolson's comic poem was very amusing.

March 20th, Thursday. I went to visit Mrs. Hemenway's industrial school, which disappointed me. * * *

March 21st, Friday. Meeting of Social Science Association about separate prison for women. Mrs. Leonard of Springfield and Mrs. H. Chickering said many good words. Mrs. Dall made quite an elaborate address, telling of her own experience in Detroit, etc. I said something about the hopefulness of women about themselves, convicts and others. Afterwards on board the Juniata to chaperone a gay young party, my dearest Maud among them. The band was on board the Ohio, so we went there. The young folks danced. No dinner. We got home very hungry and tired.

March 22d, Saturday. J.F.C. at Saturday Morning Club, a lecture mainly on opposites, reminding me somewhat of my own studies, Polarity, etc. I thought my own papers more imaginative, but less corroborated by scientific and practical facts. A lovely translation of a German poem in conclusion. Maud to Grantville. Visited Sister Dear, who is lame. Talked a little with her of my project of a women's building. I am thinking of No. 14 Mt. Vernon. Have felt a good deal disturbed about my Peace undertaking. Had a good letter from Alfred Love. Mary H. Graves to dine, sat in my room after dinner. Received an anonymous letter warning me against Miss May.

March 23d, Sunday. The past week has been very busy, too busy to record itself at much length, however I have written up each day from recollection as well as I could. An excellent sermon this morning from J.F.C. M. H. Graves's sermon at our women's rooms this afternoon, which sermon disappointed me a good deal. It was sorry, but partly religious, and might better have been given as a series of newspaper paragraphs than as a lecture of any kind. Yet Mary's sweet nature and pure feeling and intention were felt through all the defects of her style. I must help her to study the rules of composition a little. A meeting after service was very encouraging. A number of persons gave their names as willing to take an interest in the work. Three women physicians gave me their names, also a woman minister, and a woman lawyer. My head was more weary with this responsibility, than it would have been had I spoken myself.

March 25th, Tuesday. Worked in the morning. Club in the afternoon. Learned G. Ware on Genoa and Pisa.

March 26th, Wednesday. Worked, finished Italian letter for La Donna. Sent letter to * * *. Wrote article for Woman's Journal. In town after dinner to meet Mmes. May and Stone and Fellows to talk about a bazaar. May against it, Stone not zealous, Fellows and I rather clearly for it.

March 26th, Wednesday. Wrote various notes and a letter to Mrs. Doggett, sending also twenty circulars and twenty envelopes. Prepared somewhat for evening meeting.

March 27th, Thursday. In town in the morning. Mr. Casey (?) of Cambridge England, and J.F.C. to dinner, very pleasant. J.F.C. liked my plan of a women's prayer meeting.

March 28th, Friday. Busy. Sent circulars and envelopes to people on A.H. Love's list. Letter from S.E. Parsons ~~acknowledging~~ acknowledging mine and saying she had done something about it. Also from Mrs. Potter of New Bedford, telling of her husband's absence and trouble with his eyes, but quite friendly.

March 29th, Saturday. A pleasant but most crowded day. John Hay's lecture at 10 a.m. Club luncheon at Miss Foster's at one, Mrs. Stenhouse(?) at N.E.W. Club at 3.30. Home by 6 p.m. where had thirty people to tea, games and music. To bed very weary.

March 30th, Sunday. Am to preach in Nipensett in the evening, Subject: Kingdom of heaven. Another crowded day. Heard J.F.C. in the morning. In p.m. my own service, Mrs. Burleigh being in the pulpit, which she filled to great acceptance. I feel that she has grown since she entered the ministry. She has formed more rapport with her audience than at first. I ~~exaggerated~~ played the hymn tunes, one of them very badly. Had quite a meeting after church, received a number of new names and some money, \$21. Mr. Codman of Nipensett offered to bear the expenses of one Sunday, which would bring this day's receipts to \$30. Several persons objected to the use of the word Church on the label of my business book, preferring the name originally given out, "Women's Liberal Christian Union".

The church at Nipensett was filled very full. Took tea first with Lucy Stone at her beautiful residence.

April 2d, Wednesday. Working on sermon for Sunday.

April 5th, Saturday. Board meeting at Club. Laura's dear baby sick. Spoke at meeting for our plan for a women's house, which much approved.

April 6th, Sunday. Preached from Luke. "I will, be thou clean." One of my best sermons, I think. Several persons thanked me for my sermon. I had a good talk with Louisa Hotchkiss who is an unsettled state as regards duty and religion. Announced my prayer meeting. * Lucy Derby and brother to dine * * I narrowly escaped being late to afternoon service.

April 7th, Monday. Wrote to Rachel Howland of New Bedford, sending circulars of Peace Day.

April 8th, Tuesday. Ran about, seeing people for my prayer meeting. This work, together with some working on circulars, occupied the whole day.

April 9th, Wednesday. To Lowell, to lecture for Channing Fraternity. Hospitably entertained by Talbot family. Rev. H. Blanchard has done much for the town (Unitarian) I had brought Ethics of Culture, which I understood him as requesting. He had said, "Something akin to your Ethics of Culture". So I decided to give them a talk on my experiences in England, which seemed to be acceptable to the numerous and attentive audience. Received \$25 for my work, the expenses down and back \$1.50. Went with Maud and her party on board the Ohio, the young people dancing and amusing themselves. I was mostly alone.

April 10th, Thursday. Back to Boston by 7:30 a.m. train. A busy day. Symphony Concert, at which I slept a little, being very weary. Maud had the officers etc., in the evening. It was very gay, and she looked like a rosebud, brilliantly beautiful.

April 11th, Friday. My women's prayer and conference meeting in J.F.C.'s vestry at 10 a.m. A good attendance. Mrs. Bruce made the opening prayer, a very good one. Mary Graves read a chapter. I made opening remarks, stating my aim and ideas in calling such a meeting. E. Stuart Phelps was there, but would not speak, and left before the end. Dr. Mercy B. Jackson made a good address. Mrs. Gustine spoke delightfully. Mrs. Wittemayer of Philadelphia made some pertinent remarks. Another lady spoke, whose name I cannot remember. We sang Nearer My God, to Thee, and Mary Graves gave the benediction. It was happy, lively and serene. Afterwards I had to take my darling on board the Juniata, to sail down the harbor. It was partly pleasant, but had some drawbacks, as I do not think these occasions advantageous to dear Maud. Made acquaintance with Mr. Haynes, a pleasant young man with a thoughtful character.

April 20th, Sunday. Received letter from Miss Van Lee of Richmond, friendly, but not very encouraging. She will distribute circulars for me. At work on my sermon. Felt that I must speak, not read, this sermon. Prepared for it with all care and wrote part of it, but felt that the rest of it would be given to me at the moment, which it was, in spite of some flutters of doubt in my mind before beginning. Text: Why stand ye here idle all the day? A sermon on true work and idle work. I was very happy in giving this sermon. I mean that I felt happy. Many spoke to me afterwards.

Here are a few points. We are idle because we do not know what is to be done. How did Christ know? As a child he understood the difference between his Father's business and other business. The loving eyes with which he looked upon the world made him wise as to its needs. He expresses this in his words to Nicodemus, a man must be born again. We must say this to the world. Every generation receives its natural birth, but for its spiritual birth it must labor and suffer. Women, the instruments of the natural birth, should also concern themselves with the spiritual birth.

April 21st, Monday. A dreadfully fatiguing day.

April 26th, Saturday. A white chalk day. Hurried to the girls' Saturday Morning Club, where I was to present my plan of groups of study and correspondence for the summer. I presented my list, of which I will make a record elsewhere, as well and as briefly as I could, commending my plan. To my great delight the girls came up in numbers, and had soon engaged to follow out my suggestions. Groups were formed at once for the study of art by sketching and reading - mental science, Latin, French, Dante in original and translation. I had a group under the head of Social Analysis, which I briefly divided into company, cockery and dress. Cora Clarke stands for botany. I hope she will not stand alone. The president, K. Loring, was surprised at the success of my plan, and indeed I had not dared to hope that it would be taken up so warmly. I am very happy about it. The girls clapped me warmly when I came in.

April 27th, Sunday. Heard a strange and dismal sermon from William Everett on Mark and Eccentrics in General. He seemed to tell his own story, the story of one who cannot get along with other people and make himself acceptable.

May 2d, Friday. To Fort Warren with Maud and a gay party in the steam tug. A pleasant visit. Got home at 2 p.m. Began sermon for Sunday on the separation of the saints.

May 3d, Saturday. Got a dear letter from Sarah Clarke, Rome, in which she promises to keep my Peace Day. Work all day. Girls' Club. N.E.W. Club, board meeting, very pleasant though Mrs. Lodge was ungracious in dropping or flinging down a circular I gave her. She was probably displeased with my conduct at the Summer hearing. Worked on sermon all p.m.

May 4th, Sunday. Preached on the separation of the saints. "Separated by the gospel of God." Read mostly from manuscript, but spoke a little extempore, a good afternoon. Nora Perry was there, and very warm in her expressions of interest. So also Mrs. Ward and others. Quite a meeting after the service, in which I asked help about my Peace Festival, and received some promises of aid. I am to be in Tremont Place every Wednesday till June 2d, from 12 to 1. Sent Peace circular to Mrs. Bagley of Detroit.

May 11th, Sunday. Mrs. Gustine disappointed us and Mary Graves supplied her place and did nobly. A Peace sermon. The meek shall inherit the earth.

May 12th, Monday. Club at 3:30, where exposed my Peace plan. Radical Club at 7:30, where I made a statement of the same on philosophical and analytical grounds, doing far better than in the p.m. Then to Mrs. Well's to meet Miss Carpenter of England.

May 14th, Wednesday. To Social Science meeting. T.W. Higginson's essay on the higher education of women, followed by Agassiz, President Raymond, and ditto Eliot of Harvard, who made an address in a most unpleasant manner and spirit. Wendell Phillips took up the outcasts beautifully, and I followed him as well as I could. Then to luncheon at Mrs. Lodge's with Miss Carpenter and many worthies. Agassiz quite in temper at my handling of Eliot.

May 15th, Thursday. Social Science, Jarvis's paper on the influence of sex on crime, showing frequent recommitments of women criminals.

May 21st, Wednesday. Received La Donna, newspaper, with my Italian letter on Peace Festival, accompanied by friendly comments.

May 26th, Monday. Very busy all day. In evening attended a Woman Suffrage Convention, and presided, making the first speech.

May 27th, Tuesday. Fifty-four years old today. Thank God for what I have, have had, and hope to have. All morning presided in Woman Suffrage Convention where S.S. Foster most quarrelsome, and wife ditto. In the p.m. my dear children had a beautiful birthday party for me, including most of the old friends, and many new ones. Agassiz came and wife, he brought a bouquet, and kissed me. I had beautiful flowers, a splendid bouquet for which Bro' Sam sent the money, with a pleasant poem from him, and a beautiful ditto from J.F.C. Charlotte Whipple gave me a beautiful fan, Julia one of another pattern, Laura a pretty cross, Mrs. Alger a box of very pretty chocolate tablets, Mary H. Graves a nice letter balance. I forget if there was anything else. I had a birthday cake, very pretty. Poor Chev was ill with a frightful headache. I was much touched by the dear children's affectionate device, and shall remember this birthday.

May 28th, Wednesday. Met members of my committee on Festival at the Club. In the evening went to Woman Suffrage tea party, where was not happy, seeing Sarah Russell who has neglected me pointedly of late, and Col. Higginson who rudely, on a late occasion, compared my replying to President Eliot to a bull infuriated by a red flag. This seems to me quite brutal and unprovoked, for I said nothing about Eliot which my cooler judgment does not confirm.

May 29th, Thursday. My women preachers' convention, the first held in any country. I awoke, feeling very ill and with violent pain. Got belated, waiting for a carriage, took the ours finally, but was fifteen minutes late. Found the preliminary prayer and conference meeting begun. Sister Bruce in the midst of her prayer. Mrs. Folsom read Scriptures, chapter on the day of Pentecost. I made a poor introduction, feeling weak and ill. Several spoke. One lady sang a verse of a hymn with

great feeling. We closed with "Sermonation". Had a brief business meeting. I was elected president, Mary Graves and Olympia Brown vice-presidents, and Mrs. Bruce secretary. The order determined upon was first women ordained and settled, then ordained, not settled, then preachers neither ordained, nor settled. We went up into the church. The meeting was most harmonious and happy. I spoke last of all. Rev. Messrs. Wiggin, Vibbart, Ames and Stepniss spoke, all calling it the best meeting in the week (Anniversary Week).

May 30th, Friday. Worked at Club address. Much work all these days in arranging Peace Festival.

May 31st, Saturday. Club anniversary. I read an opening address, followed by reports from various committees. Mrs. Livermore and Mr. Garrison spoke, also Mrs. Stone, afterwards a luncheon at the club, and conversation. Miss Fletcher, secretary of Scrovis, gave an interesting account of this institution, with a little tang of acrimony at us, I thought. Mrs. Lowe had returned and we welcomed her. Returning home, worked at Peace address, since I must present something written as well as speak.

June 1st, Sunday. Laura's dear baby christened, Alice Maud, and communion afterwards. Wrote on peace address.

June 2d, Monday. The day of many prayers dawned propitious, and was as bright and clear as I could have wished. Up early and to hall by about 9 a.m. Hall beautifully decorated with many fine bouquets, wreaths and baskets, the white dove of Peace rising above the other emblems. At about 10:30 Mrs. Bruce opened with prayer, very ably. Mary H. Graves read appropriate verses from the Bible. Children from Mr. Bradlee's Sunday school sang opening chant. I made introductory remarks. Mrs. Abell (Swedenborgian) next spoke. Mary F. Eastman, Mr. Garrison, Mrs. Chandler, Jenny Collins and Mrs. Gustine ~~filled~~ filled the morning. The evening meeting was opened by a chorus from the Little Wanderers. I read a brief paper, carefully written, with my definitions of antagonism. Mrs. Livermore disappointed me. Rev. Mr. Tilden and Mr. Garrison both did nobly for me. We had some resolutions, passed without discussion, and Mary Graves gave the benediction. Thank God for so much!

June 3d, Tuesday. Meeting of committee for foreign correspondence of N.E. W.C.. Reading of "Twelfth Night" in the evening, I taking Maria, (J.F.C. Sir Toby, Prof. James Mills Pierce Orlando, Erving Winslow, Malvolio, Lillian Clarke Olivia - very beautifully - L.E.R. Viola. L.E.R.)

June 4th, Wednesday. A letter from Fréd. Passy, Neuilly, dated 20th May. He approves my letter, tells me of a French lad, Mme. de Farémont, who has been preaching Peace in France, and has published a brochure or two with her husband she signing Anna Marie Sauveur, he Emmanuel. She has been imprisoned for her good work, once for a month. Passy will send me the opuscules, says he has done so. Letter from M.F. Davis of Orange, telling how pleasantly the 2d June went off * * Letter from Mrs. Hanaford with printed programme of Peace Day.

June 5th, Thursday. N.E. and Mass. Ex. Com. meeting. L. Stone, Dr. Jackson and I appointed committee to send the circulars asking for clubs in various parts of Mass. Received letter from Mrs. Léontas (?) Constantinople, who says that she will keep my Peace Day, now over, by a little fête at her own house. Letter from Mrs. Field about Peace Day by Brooklyn Woman's Club, and from Secretary Scrovis about celebration by that body. Letter from ~~Mrs.~~ Mme. Flodin, saying that no celebration possible, but approving my polyglot sheet. * * * Reading at Church of Disciples, I reading Antonio in Merchant of Venice.

June 6th, Friday. Quiet at last, and face to face with the eternal gospel. Weary and confused, anxious to wind up my business well, and begin my polyglot sheet so soon as may be done. Will speak of it at directors' meeting tomorrow, also of the woman's congress proposed by Scrovis. Letter from Anna J. Gardner, telling of Nantucket celebration: A.H. Love, telling of Philadelphia, Amanda Daye of Salt Point ditto, Mrs. Daggett of Chicago ditto. Thank God.

June 7th, Saturday. Wrote to A.H. Love, promising to attend Peace meeting on Monday and Tuesday of next week. Club directors' meeting. Am to meet Art and Literature committee at 9 a.m. Very tired today. Broke down badly in presiding at Club, could not remember names proposed, etc., mere fatigue. Took lager beer at dinner and so came up a little in the afternoon, and wrote on tomorrow's sermon.

June 8th, Sunday. My last service for this season. Text, "I am the light of the world." a sermon on light, but after writing it pretty well out, I left it at home, mere forgetfulness, so had to give its points without a single note or heading. Perhaps did better than if I had read it. Had warm thanks from persons among my audience. Meeting afterwards, at which we proposed to ask for concerted action at N.E.W.C. I was very happy while preaching this sermon.

June 9th, Monday. Club meeting at 3.30 p.m., the last of the season. Report of the committee of dress reform, presented by Mrs. Woolson. Mrs. Wells vehement against the assumed need of the reform, becoming somewhat bitter and personal. I, presiding, tried to administer peaceably and with justice. Drew \$25. for travelling expenses. Left at 9 p.m. to attend convention of Universal Peace Association in N.Y. * * *

June 10th, Tuesday. Arrived in New York at 5:40 a.m. Went to Bond Street, where rested and waited till Uncle Richard's breakfast, 8:30, then to see dear Flossy and her sweet boy. Then to fine Friends' meeting, but found that the Peace meeting not until 7:30 p.m. Took cars to Mrs. Wilbur's where long talk of her plans and curs. She will help the polyglot. P.m. with dear Floss and after tea to meeting with Miss Styles. Had pleasant greetings from many. A.H. Love presided. P. Daye was there, a woman with a fine face and benevolent forehead. She also made an address. Gideon Frost and others spoke. Mrs. Blake, to me always displeasing, harsh and self producing.

June 11th, Wednesday. To meeting at Cooper Institute, small attendance. but very attentive, all. Debate on relations in which I took part. Peter Cooper present. In afternoon debate on Pres. Grant's Indian peace policy. At the end I gave an account of my English Peace work, which seemed to interest people. Hurdled to dine with Flossy. Kissed Uncle Richard for goodbye, thinking it might be the last time. I got two bricks from the dear old house at the corner of Bond Street and Broadway, now all down and rebuilding. Will have one enamelled for myself. Ah, Lord, what a bitter lesson is in this tearing down! How I was wanting in duty to the noble parent who built this grand home for me! I hope to help young people to understand something of parental love and its responsibilities. But parents also must study children, since each new soul may require a new method. Left for station at 5 p.m., David carrying my portmanteau.

June 12th, Thursday. Home very gladly. Helped Maud with her Latin. Paid Mary H. Graves her arrears. At 3:30 to rehearse Midsummer Night's Dream, I Herminia and Snout. At 7.30 the reading which was the pleasantest we have had. (L.E.R. read Helena, but cannot remember the other characters.) A good letter from Miss Cobbe.

June 13th, Friday. Art and Literature Committee meeting at Club. Mrs. Goddard chair, Mrs. Wiles secretary. I to draft a Club programme for next winter on the plan of that proposed to my young ladies' club, in order to form groups which shall hold independent meetings, and thus produce greater unity and activity in the Club. We to hold meeting after board meeting.

June 14th, Saturday. Busy, getting ready to go to Brooklyn, Conn., to preach for Mrs. Burleigh's congregation. Gave last Sunday's sermon on light. Left Worcester depot at 3 p.m., reaching Danielsonville at 7'15. Farmer Seaborn met me there with his daughter and his carriage. A pleasant drive to his house, kind reception, supper, got to bed at 9'30.

June 15th, Sunday. The ladies here do all their own work and make cheese every day, including Sunday. Breakfast at 7, very early for me. I was almost hungry by meeting time, 10:30 and had to take a bite. Found a good attendance, some had come nine miles to hear me. Partly read and partly spoke. My prayer was clearer to my mind than usual. Sermon was not so good as last Sunday, but pretty well. After it, spoke to the Sunday school children, and then met Mrs. Burleigh's adult class. Young Mrs. Chase reading a brief paper, the statement of a farmer's wife, overworked as the all are. I urged that they should all claim some time each day for quiet thought and study, urged them to form a club. Mr. and Mrs. Stetson, old Associationists at Northampton, came to our dinner, she a lovely woman, bright, calm and sweet like an October day, he very proud of her and fond of good talk. The company was my host and wife, daughter and brother, was very pleasant. These were all people of thought and of faith in true things. We talked all the afternoon. Tea in the evening. Visited the other Seaborn family, where I stayed at the time of Mrs. Burleigh's ordination, music, early to bed.

June 16th, Monday. Up at 5 a.m. breakfast at 5:30 Started for Danielsonville at 6. Home in good time. Found Chay gone to Newport, and Maud suffering from yesterday's heat, her papa having had fire in the furnace and in the grate, the day being a warm one. Had a quiet and studious afternoon. Lieutenant Zylinsky coming out for a visit, invited him to stay, I having no man in the house and being afraid of robbers.

June 17th, Tuesday. Up at 5 and to get a boat. Maud and the lieutenant rowed me to Fort Independence and back, a most refreshing excursion. Dear Dr. Hedge came out to make a morning visit. I kept him as long as I could. We talked of Bartol, Rubenstein, Father Taylor and Margaret Fuller, whom he knew when she was fourteen years old. He urged me to labor for dress reform, which he considered much needed. Had preached two sermons on the subject which his dressy parishioners resented, telling him that their husbands approved of their fine clothes. I begged him to unearth these sermons and give them to us at the club. We spoke of marriage, and I unfolded rapidly my military and moral theory of human relations. Thought of a text for a sermon on this subject: "Arise, take up thy bed and walk," this because the ills of marriage which are deemed incurable, are not. We must meet them with the energetic will which converts evil into good, and without which all good degenerates into evil.

Letter from Duchess of Argyll.

June 19th, Thursday. Mailed Journal with account of Peace Day to Duchess of Argyll.

June 20th, Friday. Class, Day, very weary to me, but dear Maud enjoyed it very much.

June 22d, Sunday. Heard J.F.C., a sermon on conversation "our conversation is in heaven", very suggestive and interesting. Wrote a line to Maria Mitchell of Vassar, enclosing letters ~~xxx~~ of introduction. * * Received letters

from Mrs. Lucas, London, Mrs. Winkworth, Bolton Lane, and Miss Katherine M. Johnston, president of L'Association Universelle de Femmes à Genève. Mrs. Winkworth describes a Peace soirée June 2d at Manchester, at which she spoke. Miss Johnston writes an official letter informing me of the Peace celebration held at Geneva on June 2d, in furtherance of the doctrine of universal peace. All this is good news.

June 23d, Monday. To town with Chev. and Maud. Too tired for work in p.m., but began a letter to Miss Katherine M. Johnston, in answer to her welcome communication about the observance of June 2d. Gave Maud a Latin lesson.

June 24th, Tuesday. Made beds. Finished letter to C.M.J., begun yesterday. Wrote a long letter to Countess Teleky (?) Pesth, Hungary. Maud's silk overskirt, \$8.75, ditto ribbons .50, buttons, etc.

June 25th, Wednesday. Wrote article for Journal. Maud's cambric dress \$4. etc.

June 26th, Thursday. In town in the morning to carry article to Journal, "First pure, then peaceable", its title. In p.m. began a letter to Ladies' International Correspondence Association.

June 27th, Friday. Wrote a good deal on the letter begun yesterday. Studied. Received a letter from Miss Ridley, London, telling me that they held a meeting June 2d, at which Prof. Sealey spoke, and at which many good things were said and done. I cannot help a few tears of joy, here in my room and a cry of Glory to God in the highest, which comes from my deepest heart. Oh, joy, joy! I have been sometimes of late wondering whether I have done well in forsaking the paths of literary distinction. I am answered now. Enough will throng these for their honors and delights, of which I have had my share. But this heavenly germ of good and hope was committed to my care. Oh, if I had been quite ~~unmindful~~ unmindful of it! I might have done better than I have, but, thank God, I might have done worse.

June 28th, Saturday. Art group to visit Mrs. Van Brunt. * * *

June 29th, Sunday. To town to hear Alger's farewell sermon, which not a farewell after all, an intelligent discourse upon the kingdom of God on earth. My peace doctrine, without my peace method, for he said nothing from beginning to end about women. It was noticeably a man-sermon. The co-operation of women, which is to bring peace quickly, he does not think of.

June 30th, Monday. Wrote letter for Journal, finished letters begun yesterday. Began to pack.

July 1st, Tuesday. Very busy with packing and preparation. Bought \$4.75 worth of foreign books, mostly French. Off for Newport by 4:30 train. Conversation with George C. Doer, very interesting. He is full of force and of conscience so far. God grant him a victory over all temptations. He seems to know that the moral life is a fight against the supremacy against the natural life. True religion makes this conflict to end in peace and that is Christ's promised peace, the source of all other peace. Arrived at Newport, found Connor (the coachman) No shawls sent, so rode in a fog, rather chilly. Dear Flossy well.

July 2d, Wednesday. A green, breezy day. Morning spent in study, afternoon in open air, with a book. Baur. Account of Vassar College. Mrs. Bacon's visit. Baby's head very hot all day. He was feverish all over, from teething. A restful day. Wrote to Coquerel, via C.C.Dorr, introducing the latter

July 3d, Thursday. Study and rest. Bacoons in the afternoon. Chev came out at night with the Waleuses.

July 4th, Friday. Oprinthisians 4th and 7th, For we maketh thee to differ from another? And what hast thou that thou dist not receive? 20th v. For the kingdom of God is not in word, but in power. Two good texts, which I may use in these days.

"I have meat to eat that ye know not of."

Wrote to Fanny Perkins, proposing Pionios with a Purpose, sketching, seaside lectures, astronomical evenings. Also to Miss Carpenter and brother and Mrs. Beverley Allan of St. Louis. Letter from Mrs. Mary W. Peck, Isle of Shoals, asking me to get Miss Carpenter to speak on separate prisons for women, inviting me also to attend a league which works, I suppose, to this end.

Read

July 6th, Sunday. A peaceful day. Wrote a good deal and began letter to Fréd. Passy. ~~Wrote~~ Read his lecture on True equality. Tea with the Hazards, very pleasant.

July 7th, Monday. To town with Chev in a.m. Gloves \$2.25, to my sorrow. Finished letter to Fréd. Passy. Baur, Aeschylus, Sallust, not very much of either, eyes being weak this day. Maud arrived in the evening. Miss Carpenter, for whom I have been preparing all these days, will not come.

July 8th, Tuesday. Corinthians 7:23, "Ye are bought with a price. Be not ye the servants of men." The Christian doctrine of freedom in service.

July 9th, Wednesday. Left Newport, early for Boston. Found dear Laura and baby well. Hunted Mrs. Doggett a good deal without success. Home at last, and a quiet hour or two at my desk. Had written an editorial for Woman's Journal, which I did not want to send. I read it over and decided I had better send it, making some alterations.

July 10th, Thursday. Early to town. Carried article to printing office, and read it with proof reader. Settled bank book Gave Chev the \$200 which he borrowed some months ago and for which he had given me a cheque. Revisited the dear Mt. Vernon house, now sold, with what the French call "une serrement du coeur". Saw Mrs. Doggett for a moment only. Packed and started with dear J. for Vineyard Haven, where I should have spoken, but arrived after meeting was pretty well in progress. I swallowed a cup of tea, smoothed my hair, and without sitting down, came into the meeting and spoke as well as I was able.

July 11th, Friday. A delicious day of gypsying. The missionary drove us through the woods to the light house, which in wonderful order, expecting Commander Perkins. Also to Mr. Smith's house, where we made a pleasant visit. In the afternoon quite late, we drove over to the campground, and found a fairy city. The prettiest little cottages, illuminated with kerosene lamps in great variety. Fascinating shops, a very stately hotel, with a band of music and large company. We supped on vanilla ice and cake. Shell ear-rings, 2 pairs, \$1.

July 12th, Sunday. Preached on the parable of the talents. "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, etc". Said that self was the napkin in which the talent, if buried and laid away, became useless and unfruitful. The envelope of self

was at first silken, easy every way, then it hardened to iron, like a shirt of mail, then it became adamant, which only the sword of God's spirit can reach and break through. We love first ourselves, next our possessions. Christ had seen the women lament over the moth-eaten garments and silver lost or at least. He showed the treasure in heaven which is incorruptible. Misfortunes are talents, gifts, angels in disguise. If we improve them, we are enriched by them. Poverty is a talent, not usually so regarded.

Evening sermon, Is. 35th and 9th. The redeemed shall walk there. What redemption is, Christ's doctrine redeems, not his blood, meaning of the word. Captivity of Jews. Redemption of prisoners. God's angel of peace coming through the world, finding peace nowhere. God says: Go again, look nearer, see the homes and hearts in which the spirit of my Christ has entered. Angel goes again, finds peace springing up in many places. Isaiah's prophecy really to be filled by the triumph of true Christianity. The desert shall rejoice, etc. A most happy Sunday, fruitful to me, and, I will hope, to others. Full attendance, evening meeting much crowded.

July 14th, Monday. Up at 4:45. Left the dear mission house, to which I am much indebted for many precious memories. The missionary much worn with labor. His work is crowned before his eyes.

July 15th, Tuesday. Face to face with books and papers today. Oh, how to get and keep the latter straight! Received and read a splendid report of Manchester meeting from Mary Waddington. Wrote an official reply, signing as president of the American Branch.

July 16th, Wednesday. In town with Chev, in again in the evening with Maud. Mrs. Dr. Wheeler's reception. John Wallace, brother of Horace, a most interesting talk with him. Had intended giving a party for Miss Carpenter, who should come tomorrow. Maud said Monday, but the daemon said Saturday. Mrs. Wheeler said so too. Judge O'Sullivan came out to a rather shabby dinner.

July 17th, Thursday. Expecting Miss Carpenter to arrive on New York boat. She did not come.

July 18th, Friday. Working very hard with all the others to have Miss Carpenter's party pleasant, and the house and supper in good order.

July 20th, Sunday. Sitting reading John, 12th, the entry into Jerusalem, two passages seem to me mis-translated, "the people that was with him bare witness that he called Lazarus, etc." 24th, "If a grain of wheat falling into the ground does not die, it remains alone." It seems to me a wonderful thing that we today should have power to look into the devout and transparent mind of Christ, luminous with spiritual knowledge and insight, to see there what this very world we live was to him. He judged its cares, vanities, and falsehoods for us, near nineteen hundred years ago, and solved its problems with divine insight and human foresight. We are not compelled to adopt his view, nor indeed can we value his thoughts, unless we think ourselves, but oh! how much are our lives impoverished if we leave him out of them!

July 23d, Wednesday. John 12:44 and remainder is a passage in which Jesus most clearly and decidedly speaks of himself as a human being, sent by a divine being. He puts himself out of sight. "Believe not on me but on him that sent me." V. 47 "If any man hear my words and believe not, I judge him not, for I came not to judge the world but to save the world. How, in the face of this, can Christians be intolerant? They are in haste to judge the world, rather than to save it. What does save the world? Love, patience, and wisdom, not uncharity and condemnation.

Picnic at Paradise Rocks, the Bottas, Bacons, Higginson, Hazards, a pleasant meeting. Miss Carpenter gave us an account of a picnic in India to see the caves of Elephantara.

July 24th, Thursday. Up at 5:30 a.m. Miss Carpenter left at 6:30. Her visit has been a very interesting one to me and others. I must now return to my correspondence. Busy all day. Went ~~xxxxxxx~~ to a party at the house of my dear niece, Margaret Chanler, taking Maud, who looked beautifully. We were most cordially received and made at home. I sat next to Mrs. Cary, Alida ^{Estor}, who was very pleasant and asked me to come and see her. Winthrop Chanler, master of the house, gave me at parting some beautiful hot house fruit, very kindly. Home and to bed at 1:15.

July 25th, Friday. Paying for yesterday's fatigue and last night's dissipation. Eyes very painful and sensitive. Julia arrived, with Miss Moulton and Mr. Reeves.

July 26th, Saturday. Beginning a sermon on John 13:55, the example given by Christ. Wrote about half of it.

July 27th, Sunday. Wrote perhaps the other half of sermon begun yesterday, which I shall probably deliver next Sunday in Newport.

July 28th, Monday. Began a letter in Italian to Gualberta Aloide Becossi, part of it private, the greater part for publication.

July 30th, Wednesday. Wrote editorial for Journal on Italian women, rather late for this week's issue. A quiet day, but mind rather dull and spleeny.

July 31st, Thursday. John 15:15, "Not servants, but friends." The true doctrine of Protestantism. I shall write a sermon on this text.

August 1st, Friday. Had to go to the Casino with Maud, paying subscription for the season, \$30. Had a pleasant talk with Mrs. Beckwith, the occasion quite meagre in social interest. Then a pleasant sail to Cananiout, with E. Blacklee, F. Hazard, Henry Wood and Maud. Then a surprise party at Mont Francois's, which was very pleasant, only a thunderstorm, just when we should have gone home, causing much delay and fatigue, but the brothers Francois, my cousins, are lovely, - true Christians by descent and discipline, living from the heart, not from the world. An interesting talk with Captain Honey about spiritualism and metaphysics in general.

August 2d, Saturday. A studious day to make up for yesterday's scatter brain.

August 3d, Sunday. Determine to preach next Sunday p.m. at Unitarian Church in Newport. "Yet a little while and ye shall not see me." Good for a sermon on bereavement. Will try to apply my theories of charity to personal vexations of my own. I am sincere in wishing to do this, and so believe I shall succeed in some measure. Should like to preach a sermon on idolatry, of formula and of fashion, taking as a text the old chapter in the prophets, or that text about the work of men's hands. Must now bring up my correspondence, which I have put by to write these two sermons.* *

August 10th, Sunday. Preached a sermon on Rest, from text "Come unto Me". A good attendance, and I think a pretty good occasion. I was able to do better than I sometimes can.

August 15th, Friday. Tiresome Casino in the morning. A letter from Mrs. Vaughan of the Temple.

August 16th, Saturday. Received a gratifying letter from Rev. S.E. Bengough, acknowledging my long letter sent to the Ladies' International Correspondence Association. Finished a long letter to Miss Ridley, London. Whites and Bettus came out and stayed to tea. Very pleasant talk.

August 17th, Sunday. My second sermon here, from text Luke 22:21, "Simon, Satan hath desired to have you that he may sift you as wheat." Tried to illustrate the sifting and scattering tendency of the world. God sifts the wheat to save it, Satan to lose it. Did not do nearly so well as I had hoped. The audience seemed a dull one, but that may have been the effect of my sermon, or possibly of the rather relaxing weather. Still, I had some satisfaction of having made my effort honestly. Afterwards to Mrs. Wheeler's, then to the Parson Stevens's, where met the Russian minister. Asked him about Mme. Swetchine. She had to leave Russia, he said, because she left the Orthodox Church. He spoke of the Russian lady students at Zurich. Approved the action of the government. Hoped Don Carlos might succeed in Spain.

August 23d, Saturday. An afternoon party, which I intend for my last. A severe rain kept many away and threatened to keep all, but about fifty came, among others George Ripley, Octavius Frothingham, Dr. Gould of Rome, Mary and Charles Dorr. We had dancing and two hired musicians.

August 24th, Sunday. My last preaching in this little course. "I have overcome the world." Christ's victory. A very good attendance, among others George Ripley, Octavius Frothingham and Arthur Gilman. Had studied the subject a good deal, felt a little brain fatigue, but did better, people said, than before. Pleasant teas afterwards at the Whites', Cliff Cottage, No. 7.

September 7th, Sunday. Preached at South Portsmouth, afternoon and evening.

September 12th, Friday. My first quiet day in many. Sorted my papers and tried to get my work a little before me. Received a letter from G.B. Wilbour, including a call for the Women's Congress, with numerous signatures, among which I gave mine with great reluctance, not hoping much from the Congress, unless this should be organized with much care and order, of which I do not feel at all sure. Letter from Dudley Campbell, saying that he has put my play Hippolytus into the hands of Buckstone, manager of the Haymarket Theatre. I do not hope anything from this, indeed I have many things more at heart, yet should be pleased to have the piece played and recognized, if possible.

September 13th, Saturday. Head ache and rather low spirits, because I don't quite see where to begin upon my work. Gave Maud a music lesson. Wrote some letter, one to Will J. Murphy, Little Rock, Arkansas, which has been due since February, 1872.

September 14th, Sunday. We had a reading of Miss Edgeworth, Rosanna, an excellent story of Irish peasant life of the better sort. Men: to write to some of the London ladies and others* * .

September 16th, Tuesday. Received despatch from Mrs. Wilbour to meet her tomorrow morning in Boston. Made all arrangements to go ^{up to} town by early train with dear Maud. To 3 Temple Place, where Mrs. Wilbour soon came, but only to say that she would be at liberty later. Wrote article for Woman's Journal, then to see Mrs. Wilbour, who only gossiped and told me nothing about the Congress. In afternoon came Lucy Stone and Mrs. Livermore. Found she had written to each of them asking them to treat particular subjects. To me she had not done this. Came to the conclusion that her congress is, as I feared, a masked movement. She could tell me nothing about officers, etc., but has it all out and dried in her own intention.

Socrates intends to engineer the Congress, or her president does. So, good bye, Mrs. O.B.W. If you are frank and flat-footed, I am no reader of natural language.

September 18th, Thursday. Visited Lyceum Bureau, where learned of the following engagements: West Newton, Nov. 12, \$50. Webster, no date, \$50. Bristol Oct. 23d, \$60.

September 19th, Friday. Received letter from Rev. C.H. Richards, pastor Madison, Wisconsin, asking leave to bring my Battle Hymn in a book of Hymns of Praise. I wrote consenting, and sent him a copy of our reports, asking him to present them to some of his ladies.

September 22d, Monday. A visit from Mrs. Hemenway. We proposed a Grandmother's Club, of about half a dozen people for cheerful enjoyment. Mrs. De Blois was with her. Mrs. Hemenway said she had enjoyed my afternoon sermons.

September 25th, Thursday. A peaceful day. Had some study, interrupted by a visit from my old friend, Baron Osten Sacken, who walked out and stayed to dinner. We walked about in pursuit of insects and flowers, of which the first is his specialty. He told me of Helzendorff's pamphlets in Germany. Talked also about Renan's last book "L'Antiochist."

September 26th, Friday. "And Saul was consenting into his death." A good text for a sermon of biographical illustration, showing what Saul was, and what Paul became. I began to feel a little better about the Congress, at least willing to go there in a friendly spirit and to help it, if possible.

Began to write my paper for the Women's Congress, or Association of Women. Went to an evening party at Mrs. E.T. Potter's, where met Mr. Samuel Cowal, who promises to help, another, year, my plan of a culture Club in Newport.

September 28th, Sunday. In afternoon heard Rev. Merrill at Union meeting. The want of simplicity in his prayer surprised me, a want which the sermon showed still more, being entirely high-falutin', and entirely unsuited to the comprehension of a rustic audience. I should suppose him to be infected with Algerism, and to mistake the copious and easy use of words for thought power. He is young and may learn better.

September 29th, Monday. Acts 9:6-16 "For I will show him how great things he must suffer for my name's sake." I could preach from this of what all of us should suffer for Christ's sake.

Thought is a miracle in the presence of animality and of inanimate nature.

The greatest of these is charity. Paul has here entered into the very spirit of his divine Master, for this spirit which suffereth long and is kind is the very love of Christ and to God and man.

Wrote a letter to dear Mary Graves, whose case has become clear to me in the quiet of these latter days. (This may have alluded to her coming to feel that Miss Graves, with all her lovely spirit and great intelligence, was not fitted for preaching. L.E.R.)

October 1st, Wednesday. To Boston with dear Chav to attend Woman Suffrage Convention at Lawrence, an interesting meeting. I lost the morning séance but spoke in the afternoon and evening. Met Rev. Mr. Park, a Calvinist divine, who seemed to me to believe more in the outward ordinances of religion than in its inward experience. Came home in company with Mr. Backus, a Daily Advertiser reporter, with whom some pleasant conversation.

October 2d, Thursday. Home to Newport, expecting to go to Washington. Packed my trunk. Got half an hour of Greek. In afternoon got Chav's telegram, saying I need not go. Very glad. L. Derby came down with me (Lucy Derby, afterwards Mrs. Richard Fuller.)

October 3d, Friday. A quiet studious day. Worked at my paper.

October 4th, Saturday. Board meeting of N.E.W.S., and of W.L.C.M. at same place at 3:30. To Boston by 7:20 train, in good time to attend board meeting. Proposed Mary Graves to take poor Mrs. Smiley's place. Spoke of it first at the board, then to her. Lunched with Mary at Parker's.

October 5th, Sunday. A quiet studious day. In the afternoon visited the poor farm with J. and F. Found several of the old people gone, old Nancy who used to make curious patch work, old Benny, half witted. Elsteth, Henrietta and Harriet very glad to see me. Julia read them a psalm, then Elsteth and Harriet sang an interminable Methodist hymn, and I was moved to ask if they would like to have me pray with them. Then assented, and I can only say that my heart was lifted up by the sense of the universality of God's power and goodness, to which these forlorn ones could appeal as directly as the most powerful, rich or learned people.

October 9th, Thursday. Visited Cousin Catherine Turner, Miss Cunningham, Mrs. DeKoven. Met Mrs. DeBlois and told her that I was just coming to see her, which was true. Called also at Mrs. E.C. Potter's.

October 10th, Friday. I expect to go to New York to attend Woman Suffrage Convention and Woman's Congress. The summer seems to me to have been rich in good and interest, as I review it. Sweet studious days, pleasant intercourse with friends, the joy of preaching, and very much in all this the well-being of my dear family, children and grandchildren, their father and grandfather enjoying them with me. This is much to thank God for. So I say, "Nunc dimittis." Now let thy sweet summer go, oh Lord, for we have all seen thy goodness which is thy glory.

Began to prepare for preaching in New York, the coming of the bridegroom.

October 11th, Saturday. Left by Wickford boat with L. Stone. Met Mrs. Blatchford, Kate, Hone, with whom we had much pleasant conversation. On board New London boat, went into dining saloon, leaving my hand bag, in which, I think, I had put my diamond pins and pearl earrings. We asked a lady who stayed in the car to watch them.

October 12th, Sunday. Very tired. Looked in my bag for my jewelry, mentioned in last entry, and could not find it. Feared the lady left in the car might have taken them, but hoped I left them at home, as my departure was a very confused and hurried one. All this troubled me much, but I got out my notes and endeavored to fill my mind with my sermon. Went to Harlem by Third Ave. cars, arriving just in time. Was met by Rev. W.F. Clarke, who had been a little anxious about my arrival. He conducted the service, leaving only the sermon for me. I did as well as usual and enjoyed the occasion. After service visited the parsonage, but soon came home to dine. In afternoon wrote to Flossy, enclosing key of trunk and asking her to search for my jewelry. If I find it, I will never be so careless. One of the diamonds was my mother's, the rest Chev gave me as wedding gift. Heard today that poor M.F. Conway has shot at ex-senator Pomeroy.

October 13th, Monday. Busy all day, mostly with speech for Suffrage Convention but translated a little of Baur. In evening to Woman Suffrage Convention at Cooper Institute. Found my name not on the bill, and was told that I should speak at Brooklyn tomorrow evening. Thought this rather unwise. I have many friends in New York, and ten minutes from me would have put me into the occasion ~~xxx~~ as I could not feel to be under the circumstances. Saw Olive Johnson, who seemed to avoid recognizing me.

October 14th, Tuesday. Woman Suffrage Convention all day. To lunch with Mrs. Ford of Brooklyn W.C. who took active part in my 2d June celebration. She is not for Suffrage. At afternoon session Col. Higginson who presided told me I might

speak then instead of in the evening, if I chose. I was too much fatigued with attention, my head much confused. To tea at Brooklyn, B.E.W. Hone, where rested somewhat. Spoke in the evening, pretty well, but lost the preliminary meeting of the Congress, to my regret.

October 15th, Wednesday. Opening of the Women's Congress, at which all my misgivings were realized. A permanent Association was announced, with officers and constitution. I took exception, but was referred to the action of the preliminary meeting last night. I thought this insufficient to justify such a proceeding and maintained that I was a member of the Congress, but not of any association formed without due notice, which indeed was not given, nothing in the Call having implied that an Association was to be sprung in this manner upon the Congress. Mrs. Livermore president both of the Congress and Association, apologized for my captiousness - "These Boston women are so very exact." She is a Boston woman and I am a New Yorker. At last I read my paper on associations of women. Would not go on the platform. Peace meeting at Jacob Capron's(?) in the evening.

October 16th, Thursday. Stayed on the floor of the hall today, despite frequent invitations to go to the platform. Spurred with Mrs. Stanton, who excused infanticide on the ground that women did not want to bring moral monsters into the world, and said that these acts were regulated by natural law. I differed from her strongly, asserting that the moral law of man's being was paramount to the mechanical tendencies, quoted as natural laws, and that infanticide was usually a crime of gross selfishness, though under some circumstances, the struggle against it must be agonizing. Nature has a dark horror of the act, I think. In the evening, went up on the platform, very unwillingly. To lunch with Mrs. Haskell, Mmes. Stanton, Burleigh, Livermore, and Mary Eastman. Mrs. Mrs. Brock who was Miss Roberts' school when I went there. She used to sit by my sister Louisa.

October 17th, Friday. Congress all day. Lunch with Mrs. Ryder. Executive session in afternoon, very short. A hard fight, I all alone. Sustained my ground against the constitution and officering of the new Association. No committee, I said, had been charged by the Congress with the duty of preparing a Constitution. Mrs. Wilbour said she had written the Constitution.

October 18th, Saturday. Visited dear Flossy. Sent to Stuart's where bought gloves. Uncle R. very feeble and fractious today. I dined with him, his Annie and Clara Dodd being present. After dinner played and sang the Battle Hymn and Rally round the Flag. He ~~likes~~ loves music still, and always loved it. Took affectionate leave of him, probably for the last time. Went down to boat in 'bus, carrying some heavy bundles. Forgot the situation of Murray Street, and got out too soon. Had rather a grievous peering down Broadway. Found Mmes. Wilson and Levering, much delightful talk, in which my tongue ran on so fast as to rob my ears. Should have been glad to hear more from them!

October 19th, Sunday. Home safely and in comfort.

October 20th, Monday. # * * Must pack papers, etc today. Fear I shall have little time to study in the months that are to come.

October 23d, Thursday. Lectured at Bristol, R.I.

October 25th, Saturday. Sitting quietly with Chet over the fire, after a game of whist with Julia and Paddock, a hack driver knocked at the door of our little back parlor, saying that a gentleman was waiting at the front door for admission. I opened the door and found Dr. Alex. Veickoff, who heard in Boston that we were here, and had come down to stay over Sunday. The floors of nearly every parlor and bedroom had been newly varnished. We had no spare bedding. One clean sheet was mustered. I spared what I could from my ill-provided bed, and we made the guest as comfortable as

we could. The bedding had been sent up to Boston. Hino illue laollyma.

October 26th, Sunday. Francis sullen, Breakfast met very good. House cold. Ordered beach wagon and drove ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ to Valley, where wandered with Dr. Veiokeff to the seas-shore. Got warm and had a good time. To visit the Rogers pair, whom we found at home, also George S. Hillard.

October 27th, Monday. Found an old letter to Mrs. Thorndike, which I sent with apology for my delay. Sent autograph to J.S. Schriver, Villason, Iowa. Wrote also to ask whether they have there, or can have a Woman's Club for Social Culture and mutual improvement. A violent storm. Cleared up and filed many papers. Wrote a long letter about Woman's Congress to K.N. Daggett of Chicago.

The visitor of our Russian friend ended this morning. Though at first inconvenient, it has been very pleasant and full of ~~XXXXXXXXXX~~ interesting communications on his part, concerning Russia and her immense empire and surroundings. He has obviously been prejudiced against us by statements made to him in the South, about negro rule, carpet bagging, etc.

October 28th, Tuesday. Home to South Boston. Found dear Maud, Laura, and Baby Alice well. Had a busy day, writing and beginning to unpack pprs and books. A pleasant time in the afternoon, sitting and sewing with Laura and Maud, also a little of Baur. Some one has sent me a Golden Age with a dashing notice of the Woman's Congress, by Mrs. Stanton. As might be expected she slurs me with faint praise, but somewhat sustained my objections to proceedings already characterized in the se pages.

October 29th, Wednesday. Arranged a part of my Suffrage address for the Woman's Journal. Picked out letters and papers from the mass in my trunk. Had a little Greek, ~~ixxxx~~ New Testament. * *

October 30th, Thursday. To town to meet Maria S. Porter. Talk with her and Mrs. Lewis about the Woman's Congress and Sorosis. To printer's office to correct proof. Talked also with Mrs. Hooper, who will join N.E.W. Club. Gave Dr. Veiokeff letters to Aaron Powell. Very tired with talking, which yet important. George Jeffreys whom I met in the bars the ght corner of Boylston and (?) Streets a good place for a Women's Club house.

October 31st, Friday. In town all the morning. At the girls' club, where met the Ex. Com. Then met H.B.B. Received a disappointing letter from Miss C.M. Johnston. Passed the afternoon mostly in answering this letter, begging her to form a nucleus of association and by all means to continue the paper which she will do, if possible.

November 1st, Saturday. Board meeting of N.E.W.C., very harmonious on the whole. We were very much troubled at hearing that the second Radical Club has invited V.C. Woodhull to speak to them at our rooms, which they hire for their regular meetings. K.G. Wales was appointed a committee to wait on Dr. Bartol and arrange that the meeting shall not take place in our rooms, peaceably if we can, forcibly, if we must. I brought up the subject of our club house, and a committee was formed of which I am one to meet and report about this new plan.

November 8th, Saturday. To Woman Suffrage meeting at Worcester, good meetings. Frisbie Hear made a capital speech for us. I made one which I fear was more fluent than weighty.

November 12th, Wednesday. Lecture at West Newton. Tea at Mrs. Moore's with the Severances. Sarah Bond and her husband came to see me, she very pleasant. The lecture was all that I could make it with so little time. Mrs. Wood sent me a lovely bouquet.

November 13th, Thursday. Got through some small businesses. Studied a very little. Received a short visit from Rev. J.R. Long of England. Dressed and went to dine at M.G. Dorr's, a pleasant occasion.. Returned early to meet Mr. Wright and daughter, to hear her voice, which I found a charming one.

November 14th, Friday. * * My first quiet day in many.

November 19th, Wednesday. Woman Suffrage Convention at Andover. I did my best but was little inspired by the audience, which seemed indifferent, although very well as to appearance. Spoke of the journeyings of the apostles.

November 25th, Tuesday. To Plymouth to attend Woman Suffrage Convention. Studied out a little speech for afternoon meeting. Spoke much better than at Andover, but without referring much to my notes.

November 26th, Wednesday. Saw Salvini's Othello, as wonderful as people say it is. The large theatre packed, and so quiet that you could have heard a pin drop. From the serene majesty of the opening scenes to the agony of the end, it was grand and astounding, even to us to whom the play is familiar. The Italian version seemed to me very fine, preserving all the literary points of the original. Indeed, it seemed as though I had always before heard the play through an English translation, so much did the Italian speech and action light it up.

November 27th, Thursday. Got a little Greek. Began a little practical sketch which I intend to make the "history of an uneventful day", to show our grandchildren how their grandmothers lived.

November 28th, Friday. Met Salvini at the house of Rev. W.R. Alger. He is a striking and impressive person, of a most powerful physique, and of a temperament at once forcible and versatile. He was a blond in his youth with beautiful fair hair. Now, something over forty, he is somewhat bald, but not to disfigurement, has a clear, pale complexion, olive eyes, fine teeth, and fine figure, tall, strong and lithe. His voice is musical and his manners cordial, natural and heightened. I made him promise to come to lunch on Sunday. Wrote to ask Longfellow to meet him!

November 29th, Saturday. Field at Saturday Morning Club, lecture on Charles Lamb. I invited him to meet Salvini. Wrote some notes and hurried off to see him in Hamlet. This part is not so good for him as Othello, yet he was wonderful in it, and made a very strong impression, almost hackneyed as they play is by frequent repetition.

November 30th, Sunday. Salvini came to luncheon here. I sent John Dee for him with the carriage. Of all invited, only the Whipples, Rev. J.F. Clarke, Dwight, Mrs. Alger and Abby and Lucy Derby came at first. While we were at table, Fields, Dr. Holmes and my Julia came in. The luncheon was very comfortable. I did all that I could to make it pleasant all round, but was much disappointed not to see Parsons (T.W.) and the Hunts. Had asked Lucy Stone and H.B. Blackwell, who gave me to understand that they would come, but did not. Now, I shall not ask them again, for this is not polite on such an occasion. * * In the evening, I went to speak at a Peace meeting at Shawmut Avenue Church, without any preparation. I spoke first, Garrison afterwards. I said I will stick to the letter of Paul's commands. I will not instruct, I will prophesy the new order and the coming of God's kingdom on earth. This was the keynote of my address, which was fluent enough. The great pulpit bouquet was given to me, and I wearily brought it home through the bitter cold.

December 3d, Lecture at Webster, Mass.

December 8th, Monday. Dear Uncle Richard died very quietly at a quarter before 3 p.m. His daughters and I were with him, also John Ward, Joseph Jenks (a cousin through the Greenes, I think. L.E.R.) and Dr. Griswold. Mary Oliver, Hattie and Clara were there, and the good faithful black man nurse. Aunt Maria and Mrs. Partridge came in just as all was over. When Dr. G. felt of the artery and heart and said "He is gone," we all wept and Cousin Joseph said "Then shall the dust return, etc." We sat for some time in affectionate silence.

December 11th, Thursday. Uncle Richard's funeral, a quiet one, but on the whole satisfactory, and almost pleasant, he having lived out his life and dying surrounded by his children and other relatives, and the family gathering around his remains, wearing an aspect of cordiality and mutual goodwill. I put a sprig of white daphne in the folds of the drapery of dear Father's bust, and kissed the bust, feeling that it has taken all of these years to touch me his value, and the value of the moral and spiritual inheritance which I had from him, and could not wholly waste, with all the follies which checkered the better intentions of my life. I went to Greenwood and into the vault and saw the sacred names of the dear departed on the slabs which seal the deposit of their remains. It was all like a dream and a sad one. Elise Partridge was with us, John Ward and Rev. Joseph Jenks. She told me much about Henry, our dear cousin.

December 12th, Friday. (8 Bond Street.) I came down here to write the records of yesterday and today in this dear old house, whose thronging memories rise up to wring my heart in the prospect of its speedy dismantlement and the division of its dear contents. Here I came on my return from Europe in 1844, bringing my dear Julia, then an infant of six months. Uncle John had just bought it and fitted it up. Here I came to attend Sister Louisa's wedding, Uncle John being rather distant to me, supposing that I had favored the marriage. Here I brought dear Elsie, a baby of two months. Here I saw Annie's marriage. Here I saw dear Brother Marion for the last time. Here I came in my most faulty and unhappy period. Here, after my first publications, here to see my play acted at Wallack's, here when Death had taken my dearest Sammy from me. Uncle John was so kind and merciful at that time, and always except that once, when indeed he did not express displeasure; but I partly guessed it, and learned it more fully afterwards. God's blessing rest upon the memory of this hospitable and unstained house. It seems to me as if neither words nor tears could express the pain I feel in closing this account with my father's generation.

December 15th, Monday. Agassiz died at about ten o'clock last evening.

December 17th, Wednesday. Went to Agassiz's house, saw Lizzie, Sallie Cary, Pauline Shaw, and the remains of the man we leave a great place empty in the present, but filled in the past. My interview with Lizzie was most interesting. Her mind reverted to the early acquaintance and courtship. Her feelings were ~~xxxxxx~~ ^{xxxxxx} intense and wonderfully mingled. Grief for her loss and the world's, enthusiasm for the objects of his love and life, thankfulness that he did not survive his intellectual faculties, made up the sum of what she felt. She was agonized, but not wretched. I kissed the forehead of the dead friend and said goodbye.

December 18th, Thursday. Agassiz's funeral. Went out in carriage with J.S. Dwight. It was a wonderful assemblage of people. All the illustrations, social, scientific, political and literary, were there, Emerson, Vice-Pres. Wilson, - I cannot attempt to enumerate. Chapel hung with black, relieved with branches of calla lilies and evergreens. Many flowers around the altar and pulpit, and the coffin was a mound of wreaths and flowers. Music lovely, last chorus in Bach's Passion, etc. Went to the grave which was all curtained with evergreens and sumptuously adorned with the costliest flowers. Brought home some ivy to plant. Threw some flowers into the grave. Waited till the slab of stone was laid over the coffin. Ah, me! A great void. A man with human faults, but almost lovable and admirable man.

December 25th, Thursday. Oh, the blessing of a quiet day!

December 27th, Saturday. A busy day, club at one p.m. Reception for Maria Mitchell. Cranch's(?) poem - Satan - philosophical, and with some fine pictures and passages, but on the whole wanting in vivid power and passion. Maria Mitchell was most charming.