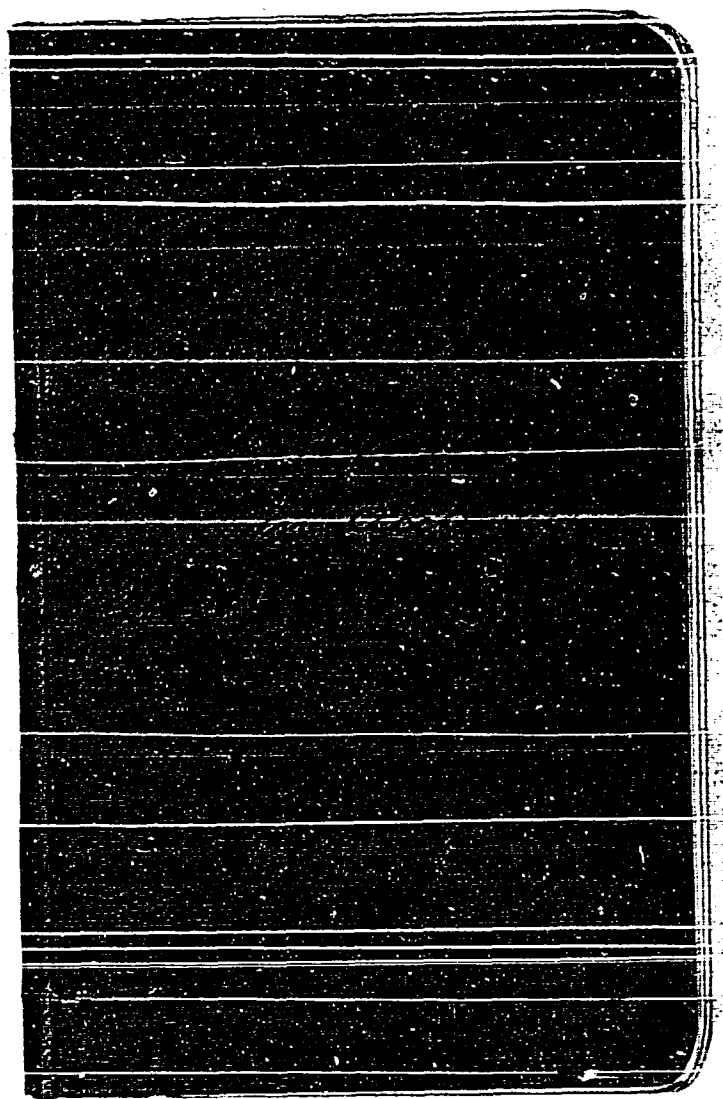


HENRY DAGGETT

ACCOUNT BOOK



Estate of Thomas Whaley
in & with
Mrs Thomas Whaley..

July 21st 1890. Letter to Francis E.

Wagoner and D. K. ...

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1890 Thomas Whaley

in acct with Henry Daggett

July 26	1 st Vaseline	50
" 28	Pain Expectorant	1 00
Aug 3	Pres ⁵⁰ Elix Val Ammoniac ⁷⁵	1 25
" 15	2 Prescrip "Lily" Sph	1 25
" "	Toothache drops S.W.	25
" 6	100 Soda Tickets "	5 00
" 8	Prescription 39.018	1 00
14	Prescription 39.017	25
"	Cloth Brush "	1 50
"	Soap 100	85
17	2 Porous Plaster	50
15	Nervine waxes	1 00
"	Florida Water	75
"	Cream de Lis	50
"	Chamois	60
"	Pres	25
18	2 Porous Plaster	00
"	1 Gallon Sterry	2 50
19	Waxen Sine Cure	1 25
20	Pres ⁷⁵ Elix Gallium	1 25

21	Pres ⁷⁵ Flaxseed Meal ²⁰	95
22	Tooth Brush Soap ⁷⁵ Son	75
24	Porous Plaster 703	75
"	Pres ⁵⁰ 7/8 Iodine ²⁵	75
25	Lyn Key ⁵⁰ Face Powder ⁵⁰	1 00

His Book was lost
for a time, and a duplicate
was made, which is being
continued up
H.W. Whaley
Oct 20 / 90

1891. Cash Recd.

		\$
Jan 27	For household expenses	5 00
" "	Balance taxes	1 55
" 29	For household expenses	18 00
" "	" sent to B. G. & Co. on outgo on Feb. D-44 on hand	131 25
Feb 27	Household expenses	5 00

1891- Cash Paid Cash

		\$
Dec. 29	Out door to Do L. on	2 00
Jan. 12	E. H. Kendrick. Attorney	
" "	fee in fee with est. Thomas W.	15 00
" 26	Milk Bill to Nov. 1 '90	1 25
Feb 27	Out on note to Adam Hammond	6 66
" 11	Dodge & Beechick (Horned)	50
Mar. 5	James White for gardening	2 00
" 6	Sam Alder Notice to Creditors	1 00

Mar. 14. Continued - 19
Another account book.
To continue. - I think
he fields it because
I do not invite them
here. He had
scarcely gone when
Sola came to say
what the musicians
were coming that
evening. "Leonard has
missed it again"
said Ma. George came
after we asked him,
"ditto Miss Stacey."
Sola brought three
of the musicians
with first violin -
viola & cornet -
The music was not
very good as the
overtures were terrible

chose were a little too
hard for him. O
yes! Leonard came
anyhow - thought he
would - business
you know. He found
the musicians here
and said, "O! I've
just struck it!" -
but stayed in the
dining room with
Frank playing cards
until he kept sending
notes to Sola by
me. Frank left
for the parlors then
Leonard had to
go too. Sat in a
dark corner until
they struck up a
waltz which he
danced with me

until they stopped
We found ourselves
in the dining room
to quite alone, it
stood off a little
distant but presently
came lean over me
and kissed me. I
was surprised and
almost immediately
I asked him what
it was that he came
to tell me last Sun-
day. "Never mind"
was the smiling
quizzical answer.
I suppose I was
looking at him as
though I thought a
great deal of him
I like me all such
damned idiots

when we are ^{we} and
and you can't deny
it. The bell rang
I admitted Miss
Storcy, who had very
coolly left her seat
on the outside of the
home. She had
had her supper so
I sat her down in
the kitchen to bread
and butter & olives
Presently Leonard ap-
peared & sat himself
down also. Miss S.
does not like him
very well but they
had quite a chat
nevertheless though
he is no match
for her. Then we sat
in the dining room
and presently all

The rest except the
musicians who came
to practice came
in. Leonard was
getting anxious to
though wanted them
to play a waltz. He
initiated upon a
game between him
& his brother
which they feared.
Presently Mr. Strable
began Syris Dream
after the ball &
I liked it. "Oh he"
said Leonard, push-
ing aside the chess
board "I want to
dance that" and
coming for me away
we went. Danced

in the hall and
kept it up till
Mr. Strable stopped
him the musicians
left. George & Leonard
flushed their game.
Leonard was
and left almost
immediately after in
a hurry. Then we
had a game of
whist. George, Ma,
Mrs S. & myself
George took Mrs S.
home. Had a
good time.

Monday, Mar. 19 '95
Leonard came Friday
for an order. Got a good
one. Brought it in a
wager. I said thought

Ma was his only customer. After he had started, I heard Ma order sugar. "Why there's a lot of it here" I called from the kitchen. "Don't listen to her, don't listen to her" said Leg to me, "I want that order." — Yes, he had already gone and Ma called him back. Belle S. across the way was laughing to see me push out. She watched her brother. So Donald ^{was} over there, "Not here, not here" said Belle — "over there" — "yes" said

Donald, "she's my only customer." Belle teased. He carried the things back walking. Belle said he must have sold the horse on the way. Harry Merritt spent Friday afternoon with us. He looked down hearted. Went to the dance the night before with his little Miss Louise and they made it up. Walked down as far as the Court House together. Says it's hard to give up — takes to do it. Just ran awful mess, isn't it, Harry? I've been just there and did not know,

-what to do. - He
said I told him
the other night to
drop it. - for awhile
he seems to want
to keep right along.
"Oh, keep right
along then," said I.
"Now - there - Lillie!
you told me the
other night to drop
her for awhile."
"Oh," I said "it
is hard to decide -
I've been ~~blinded~~
where I could not."
- He spoke of taking
Lida with him
next time but finally
gave it up.
We went out to the
parlor - looked

over the photos. He
has an eye to beau-
tiful women. Thott
Mrs. Young, Lillie G.
and her beautiful
Sometimes I wish
I were beautiful -
as it is ^{I am} neither pret-
ty to look out nor
good. It is hard.
But homely as I
am ~~the~~ ^{my}
features are straight
I have some qual-
ities & gifts which
had ~~some~~ ^{been} fit to be
stom upon me
I don't feel young
just now and so the
face look young.
but when the wrinkles
all clear away then
I shall be ~~but~~ ^{hooky}

Henry stayed quite
awhile talking, left
his little white mouse
in the pump
used to frighten
the girls at it.

Saturday Leonard
came for a small
order but did not
deliver it. ~~Geo. H.~~ Geo. H.
and Mrs. Wade struck
Saturday afternoon
came to bring back a
book and to borrow
one. As mamma
had said she wanted
to take a ride out on
the car. Geo. Wade
asked us if we
wanted to go with
us. I wanted her
to have dinner

at noon and soon
in the afternoon. It was
finally agreed that
way. After he had
gone she backed out
and she would not
go out. He came in
the morning and
it resulted in his
going to church
with me. He had
quite a talk over
usome of the differences
in the Catholic & Prot-
estant Churches.

He said that if
religion were for
us the all about
ing to be; - if not
it was the all about
ing to be.

He had quite a talk
He can converse

much better than her -
ard. in fact is

a quieter nice boy
than Leonard in
own way much
better liked. He
looked really ill
the night the musi-
cians were here.

He has great ar-
guments on Leonard
Riatta. He does
not like me as well
as he does Maureen.
He thinks even Maureen
she says and I
does is just about
right. But he likes
me better than he
did. He is very
refined & sensitive.

He liked the ser-

vice of the Church
"you believe in it. But
Virgin, just as well."

"No?" "No?"
said of "not in a way."

The same way. Christ
is the head and
centre of our Church.
All worship goes to
Him. Mary, we

regard of course as
"Blessed among
women." because
she was His mother.

He joked about
the money plates
and I said they
looked at them.

We had a nice little
talk all around.

I think he was
very well impressed
with the services.

— He made a few re-
marks a little in
the way of exercises
at 10 P.M. for some
things done in the
Catholic Church. Said
that the reason all
those readings from
the Bible, etc., were
not read in their
churches was because
nine tenths of the
people would not
stand them. "But
they grow to under-
stand them by hear-
ing them repeatedly."
I said, "I thought
he was right about
their not understanding
I don't think they

would. — He said
~~they~~ we go home. That
the recent class of
people went to the
Episcopal Church
and spoke of having
in the Catholic Church
to tumbled down by
some dirty old Biddy
whose breath smelt
of liquor. Said he
always managed
to slide into the
corner under such
circumstances —
I called the kiss
he gave me before he
went to Gracie on his
trip — "his" brotherly
kiss. The one he gave
me the night the
missionaries were here
I call his "grocery

"Kiss." - just to help
business along, you know -
some of the ~~business~~ all
the babies on a team
- being - trip.

George stayed all
day Sunday - and he
chose it rained ~~stayed~~
all night. He is to go
up to Old Town with
Ma & ~~me~~ ~~some~~
day this week to see
about the old house.
I tell Ma to ~~see~~ as
Dewey told me to
day that Hendrik
had advertised it
and ~~was~~ ~~other~~
friends of ~~the~~ ~~family~~ ~~at~~
private ~~advice~~
He is a regular ~~bit~~
now.

Major Merriam and
Helen - also called
Sunday eve. The old
Major was delighted
to see me. I recalled
all the reminiscences
I could remember
and started them
at him as he is
very deaf. He remem-
bered them all and
laughed merrily.
I think I must have
recalled old memories
- his wife and the
lovely times we had
out there. I know
he misses his chil-
dren very much.
For Grandma said
"I should think you
would miss your
children," and he

Instant reply was
 "I do."
 They talked wine, beer,
 brandy, crops, vineyard
 and orchard. Harry
 nodded & smiled &
 looked across at me.
 I gave him his hat
 before he left.
 He found an oppor-
 tunity to tell me
 that he had gone
 to dancing school
 with night before
 though he did not
 say with whom
 but he smiled know-
 ingly.

March 19, 1895.

Leonard did not
 appear yesterday.
 I saw him on the
 street and was

crossing yesterday
 afternoon and once
 again I think he
 saw me and sort
 of half turned as
 if to notice
 me.

"BARON VON BILK."

There's a creature from over the ocean
 Whose highest ambition in life
 Is to bound the American heiress
 And make her his slave and his wife.
 He's a snobbish and impudent fellow,
 With intellect weaker than milk,
 But he's blest with a gall and a title -
 He's known as the Baron von Bilk.
 He's a man without morals or genius,
 With naught of his own but his debts,
 And having no credit or money
 His dupes must provide what he gets;
 But he owns a swell air and a title
 Which make his lot softer than silk,
 And he's christened a big social hero,
 The lionized Baron von Bilk.
 It is known that he's seeking to barter
 His name for American gold,
 But parents encourage the bargain
 By which their fair daughters are sold.
 The distinction of wedding a Baron
 Glides the sins of men of his ilk,
 And riches and wife are the tributes
 Bestowed upon Baron von Bilk.

(big
 depts)
 of
 d of
 am to d
 ward
 with
 Jean
 I failed
 ing
 the
 great
 them
 No one eat of this.

Instant reply was
"I do."
They talked wine, beer,
brandy, crops, vineyard
& orchard. Harry
nodded & smiled &
joked across at me.
Gave him his hat
before he left.
He found an oppor-
tunity to tell me
that he had gone
to dancing school
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though he did not
say with whom.
But he smiled know-
ingly.

March 19, 1895.

Siward did not
appear yesterday.
Saw him on the
street as I was

crossing yesterday
afternoon - and once
again I think he
said the and sort
of play, turned as
I thought not to notice
me. I went to Knapp's
got my oysters (big
ones only 20¢ doz.)
then and turned
down 5th instead of
up as then I am to
have passed Leonard.
He was talking with
one of the Allison Jan
He must have been
spaced when I failed
to pass him going
up. Walked to the
Library looked over
the periodicals then
checked for me.
No one called there.

How often does a plain
low woman draw the man
from the way he meant to go.
So was man created, to
hunger for the ideal that is
above himself. until one day
~~there is magic in the air~~
and the eyes of a girl
rest upon him. He does
not know that it is he him-
self who crowned her and
that the pure love of youth
and maidenhood is the one
form of idolatry that is not
quite ignoble. It is the

"The most glad some thing in
the world is that few of us
fall very low; the saddest,
that with such capabil-
ities we seldom rise high."

God, himself, I think, is
very willing to give
and-twenty a second
chance.

From The Little Minister

Copied by

(J. M. Barrie)

C. Allan Mahr. Apr. 7. 1895

joining of two souls on their way to God. But if the woman is not good the test of the man is when he awakes from his dream. The nobler his ideal, the farther he will have been hurried down the wrong way. For those who only run after little things will not go far. Will he turn back? It was but weakness to follow the halo. It is sin to follow when he knows there is no halo. If he still follows love sinks into passion, perhaps only to stain its wings, perhaps to drown. (vice versa)
From The Little Minister ¹⁸⁹¹ by D. De Amicis

THE HOLMES RECITAL.

Pleasing Entertainment Under Auspices of the Philharmonic.

An exceptionally pleasing entertainment was afforded lovers of music last night at the First Methodist church, when George Ellsworth Holmes, the celebrated baritone of Chicago, gave a recital. The audience, despite the threatening weather, was quite large. The recital was under the auspices of the Philharmonic society, and Mrs. Walter S. Young was accompanist. Mr. Holmes was greeted with applause when he appeared, and the first three numbers, by G. W. Chadwick, served as an introduction of the polished singer and demonstrated his superior ability as a vocalist. "Amore in Gondola," by Nevers, and "Si J'etais Jardinier," by Chaminade, were rendered in masterly style, while "The Wooing," by Sieveking, quaint in its simplicity, was greatly admired. "The Evening Star," by Wagner, was one of the best selections of the evening.

The fourth series, being selections from Rubenstein, Brahms and Hanschel, were treated with a breadth and effectiveness that were a revelation. Mr. Holmes in these selections clearly revealed the power that had made his name famous in the east as an interpreter of German music. "The Monks," by Corneilus, was an exquisite jewel of song. This was followed by "Henry the Fowler," by Carl Loewe, as great a contrast as might easily be imagined, and which had to be rendered twice before the audience would allow the singer to pass to "Michael's Field," a Hungarian folk-song by F. Korbay. This was in many respects the best song of the evening, both in treatment and matter. At its conclusion the audience remained, persistently calling upon Mr. Holmes to appear. He was forced to repeatedly bow his thanks.

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Whose highest ambition in life
Is to hound the American heiress
And make her his slave and his wife.
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And having no credit or money
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His name for American gold,
But parents encourage the bargain
By which their fair daughters are sold.
The distinction of wedding a Baron
Gilds the sins of men of his ilk,
And riches and wife are the tributes
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Mrs. M. M. Woodward,
Corner 10th and Ash Sts.,
GEN'L AGENT, ✧ SAN DIEGO, CALIF.

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The fourth series, being selections from Rubenstein, Brahms and Henschel, were treated with a breadth and effectiveness that were a revelation. Mr. Holmes in these selections clearly revealed the power that had made his name famous in the east as an interpreter of German music. "The Monotone," by Corneilus, was an exquisite jewel of song. This was followed by "Henry the Fowler," by Carl Loewe, as great a contrast as might easily be imagined, and which had to be rendered twice before the audience would allow the singer to pass to "Mohan's Field," a Hungarian folk-song by F. Korbay. This was in many respects the best song of the evening, both in treatment and matter. At its conclusion the audience remained, persistently calling upon Mr. Holmes to appear. He was forced to repeatedly bow his thanks.

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Which make his lot softer than silk,
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But parents encourage the bargain
By which their fair daughters are sold.
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Gilds the sins of men of his ilk,
And riches and wife are the tributes
Bestowed upon Baron von Bilk.

Instant reply was
"I do."

They talked wine, beer,
brandy, crops, vineyard
and orchard. Harry
nodded & smiled & I
joked across at me.
Gave him his ret
before left.

He found an oppor-
tunity to tell me
that he had gone
to dancing school
last night before
though he did not
say with whom.
But he smiled know-
ingly.

March 19, 1895.
Leonard did not
appear yesterday.
Saw him on the
street as I was

crossing yesterday
afternoon, and spoke
again I think he

said the and sort
of party turned on
I thought not to notice
me. I went to Knapp's
got my oysters (big
ones only 20¢ doz.)

then and turned off
down 5th instead of
west as then I would
have passed Leonard.
He was talking with
one of the Allison men.
He must have been
surprised when I failed
to pass him going
up. Talked for a bit

Sitting looked over
the periodicals then
walked home.

No one called there.

had come this morning
early for the order. Ma
gave it after talking

awhile to them in the
kitchen & then he
came through the
hall stopped & said
"Howdy do?" I
answered "Hullo!"

"Ought to be out
this fine morning & say
"Howdy do?" he went on
"I know it."

"Just been down to
the train to see
my best-girl off?"

"Have you 211?"
said "Too bad she's
gone." "O, you are
gaping."

"Sleepy head, get
up and out, Ma
morning."

left. I ought to have
when he said he had
seen his best-girl
off. Is it possible?
"Ma... did it happen?"
"Couldn't stand it up?"
"What asylum are they
taking her to?"

March 21, 1911
Old Town San Diego
California - Malibu, California.

Friday
Am sitting on the
porch in the
evening
I had spent last
evening in the
me shak a little the
entirely, when about
his best-girl. Not right.
He had a little

I sang. No word -
He did not speak

of Lydia to me
I see he did not
him except to
him of having
posed going off

"Bridget" for the study
the day Kate wanted
it. "You proposed
going there to be
I questioned."

I said. "You he
repeated then you
quizzed him. Why?"
"Why I don't
know, besides he
isn't him." I said.

I asked him to call
some time so I took
that opportunity
There's a girl

and staring at me as
only a fair way.

I told him the story
like a picture and
told him I'd have
him write till it
some time later

He smiled as he went
out. "You his
correspondence."

He said Harry Newman
beats and beats for
-all dance from those
girls at the dancing
hall and did not
get "adding" but

"I got it." I said.

"Harry is not a very
good dancer. And I
want, let me tell you
now, let me tell you
nothing of
you boys believe in
the act that goes to

That place. They're com-
mon, Leonard, and
you know it. All
sorts there - and no-
ple who should
not be there."

"I don't care," he
said, "all the people
I need to find these
sunt men. These
people are kind."

"Yes, but they'd
do the very same
thing if they got
up in the world,
they're kind to you be-
cause they also are
in hard luck. They
are not worth
knowing. Be glad

that they suit you.
I've been to that place
Leonard, and I know

exactly what it is. I
fell out of place
and I should think
you would. It's no
place for either you
or Harry."

"Those little girls
at Gordon's are as nice
as you will find
anywhere" he said,

"and if I'll bet, if
I had money enough
I could take that
little candy girl right
in amongst the best
could take her to
the Florence etc. and
she would be received
It's only a question
of money."

"No,

Vo Howard, I said
"blood comes in
you must admit
When the money is
gone, what then?
He is unsettled,
but still I like his
chivalry. He listens
and it is bound
to have its effect.
But when Ma said
something about the
girl being a chippy,
then I said "O
what do you talk
that way for? That's
not right." I was
looking at her and
saw her. Howard
blowingly asked
"That's a nice way
to talk," he said in a

low, angry voice.
"O, get out!" said Ma
and I said "I won't
come any more."
"Acht, you goose!" I
said "You ought to
hear but this time"
"She meant nothing"
I said at the door
"How does she know?"
"I she had meant
it," he said "I would
not come here any
more."
I think he wanted
to come up here
with us today but
Ma did not insist
besides he's a
floweringly asked
and I must attend
to business.
"I'm lovely here in old

Town - but just for
a little while.
The air is so soft

and pleasant, the
sun is shining.

The poor old house
is pretty well dis-
apidated. We found
a cow in the
parlour. The people
are running away
with the lumber
in the porches -

Went up to the old
graveyard, George &
I with me. It is in
a dreadful condition.
One old grave was
partly filled with
water. Came back
and finally got the
keys to the old church
from Dona Claudia to

show the church to see.
Have done 2, 25 of each
has shown us the

church more than
once. George liked the
old church. We had
had our lunch before
going. After getting
they began to hammer
around, nailing things
fixed the door from
which someone had
been kind enough to
remove the hinges,
so that it would
fall on anyone
who touched it.

Then we sat and
talked on all sorts
of subjects, religion
also. He is liberal
and would like to
read more. He is

Roman Catholic.

He said some things which sounded very beautiful. I think the services at our church impressed him. Walked to the little station on the Plaza where I distinguished myself reading aloud something written on the boards - came home, got dinner, etc.

Leonard spent Friday at night with us. Let me writing now on Tuesday March 26. George has been here

in the evening once or twice. I think he made a decided impression on

the little fellow that day at Old Town. He acted like Leonard still comes in and out for his cigars. He brought me a chicken Saturday while Mrs. Pooley was here. Walked straight through the house with lit candles. He was "Here! here!" said "No!" I don't allow

any more to walk through my house that way. They had to go out. He wanted to make him go out as he came in. No, sir, he won't

out the front road.
"O. with a good MPA -
"It's all right -

for some reason
I had all that running
around after children.

this time." - Was recalled that whole
Nedley was a laugh part time vividly
ing over it all. ^{again.}
was not here -

Had also had a
call from Harve,
Merrigan, and his
sister Peck some
days before. Peck is
tall for sixteen and
was lovely with
me. She
is studying for the
University of Harve
wants me to get
over to St. Louis
with him some time.
Kate told me to bring
him over and Mr. B.
has repeatedly invited
him to call. Kate
drove up while they

had gone for a
ride with Kate
Shirley on the next
island. Delightful
day and we were
was lovely with
me. She
and lot of other
flowers. Had a
fine afternoon. I
like such moments
have been known
persistently back to
the days of my
childhood. They
some weeks but

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call from Harve,
Merrigan, and his
sister Peck some
days before. Peck is
tall for sixteen and
was lovely with
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call from Harve,
Merrigan, and his
sister Peck some
days before. Peck is
tall for sixteen and
was lovely with
me. She
is studying for the
University of Harve
wants me to get
over to St. Louis
with him some time.
Kate told me to bring
him over and Mr. B.
has repeatedly invited
him to call. Kate
drove up while they

were here to ask me
to drive. Could not,
of course though
Harry came to the
door and told me
to go anyway. I
did not go.
Thought Mrs.
Quiley would like
to go to church
Sunday morning
to hear Vine Bowers
and the new tenor
over whose voice
Bill had gone into
ecstasies; so must
up there early to
ask her. Said she
would go so came
home at breakfast
dressed & ready
for her walk to
Church Hill

brilliant good seats. -
Church crowded. The
singing certainly was
excellent. Vine Bowers
was a good, full mezzo
soprano. Belle sang
The contralto and
The tenor was grand
one of those sing-
ing, carrying voices
which don't give
any idea in the
light of being afraid
of itself - magnificent
force. I heard today
that his name is
Loan and that he
likes our home
area, and that he
is an undertaker.
He condescends to being
for the poor little church
in \$5⁰⁰ a Sunday

it out of his hand.
He reached for it - I
poked it out of his
reach. Mamma
came in - I
then with the naked
chicken showing
What a mean little
thing it was. He
did not try to get
his hat above where
I sat. I took it
out the table. He
sat. He followed
into the dining
room where he
skinned on the
quitar. He did not
play long after
dinner - which
moves he only
came to get it. (2)
I think he cut out

with a lot of little
girls - a
I was a
do
about
himself
like with
them.
that
more
he
at of
and
would
for a
all, then
as I saw
(That rather spread
one. He encouraged
That Miss Lydia
had two or three
other chances to
marry. I know
it," I said. "I

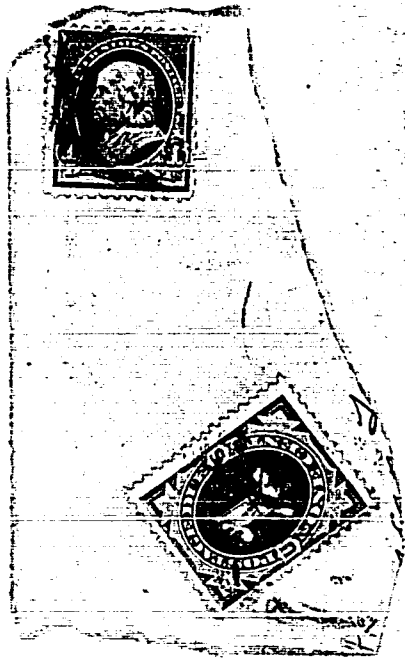
it out of his hand.
He reached for it. I
grated it out of his
reach. Mamma
came in just
then with the naked
chicken skinned
with a mean little
thing it was. He
did not try to get
his hat anywhere
I saw a man to
set the table. He
with he followed
into the dining
room where he
skinned on the
quitar. He did not
play long after
dinner which
more he only
came to get it. (2)
I think he cut out

with a lot of little
girls out Jordan
I saw him a
- close as an about
unclanking himself
He evidently fell out
of place around them.
He told me that
if he got the money
he expected he
would be out of
this place in a
week. Said he would
stay in D. A. for a
little while then
go to San Francisco
that rather spread
one. He mentioned
that Miss Lydia
had two or three
without thought
marry. I know
it," I said, "I,

it out of his hand.
He reached for it. I
poked it out of his
reach. Grandma
came in just
then with the naked
chicken showing
white & mean little
thing it was. He
did not try to get
his hat away from
Sam & went to
set the table. He
smiled. He followed
into the dining
room where he
skinned on the
quintal. He did not
stay long after
dinner. When
noon he only
came to get it. (?)
I think he cut out

with a lot of little
fishes and
I gave him a
dose again about
unclaxing himself
He voided
of place
He took
the
would
This
sweat
stay
little
go to
That
me
That you
had two or three
with chance to
marry. I know
it," I said. "I





saw one of them
at the store one day -
his face flushed
and he looked side-
ways at me. The
young man I saw
was - George M -
and they are very
common.

I think he is doubt-
ful about getting
bride price. He
told me the other
day that he had
a letter from his
best girl and she
to get them right
along now."

Her name is Mary
want her to marry
him because they
know he comes off
a good stock. But

"O, Lord!" I said
"think of it! You're
nothing but a
kid, she's mother
two kids going
to work to bring
other poor little kids
into the world -
Poor little seventeen
or eighteen year old
girl, carry ^{up} around
"a heavy chain"
Nice way to think of
a young man isn't
it? He looked de-
cidedly stuck. He
still says he will
marry though inside
of a year. I
at the dinner
table he said he
would drive

George to sell the ranch and give him his share. "He'll see" he said, "by the end of next week I'll have a new suit of clothes and plenty of money in my pocket, and then I'll strike out. And I know can force George to do what I want him to do. He'll have to."

Mrs. Slade spent the evening with us.

Monday morning he came to get the order. He very mysteriously showed an official looking envelope from San

Francisco. I knew at once what it was - notice of foreclosure

if the money upon the ranch which George had to give in payment for his debts in Frisco, and of which Mrs. Wall is entirely ignorant. Mamma had known nothing about it but Leonard's foolish display of the envelope and his remarks about sale under foreclosure, and not to let George know that we knew anything about it, caused her suspicious at once. I know her well.

and perhaps if I did
not tell her enough of
the ~~circumstances~~

to compel her to sil-
ence, she would
speak of it - before
Geo. and then surely
he would not come
again. Now I think
she will be wisely
silent. Have not
seen Leonard since.
Mrs. Julian ^{and} Mrs.
Shirley have been
having a great time
over Mrs. J's ~~quack-~~
cure. Mrs. J lets the
run loose and Sister
Jack the little fox
perrin, kills one
occasionally. Mrs. J
wants ~~Minna~~ ^{to}
join the Society of

San Diego Pioneers.
Don't think we will
go much more

No heap save.
Wrote a long letter
to Ella yesterday in
response to an inquir-
ing one from her.
This great protest
in ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~name~~ ^{name}
about me by God's
Angel, however, is a
heavy ~~weight~~ ^{weight}.
rests over my arms
and ~~drag~~ ^{around} my feet.
I put my hand
over my forehead
sometimes as though
to ~~please~~ ^{please} my ~~brin~~
to ~~push~~ ^{push} away
something ^{dark} that rests
upon it. I have
frequently thought

This book spoken of
feeling as though the
black cap were drawn

over ^{brain} ~~me~~. Just a corner
of this great robe
forms that cap. —
I'd wish people knew
that — because to draw
the black cap over
the brain when worry
and bodily problems
get beyond you is
to afraid yourself
of the man God
has provided for
me. It's relief in each
case I now provide
it.

The great robe is
heavy but it has
saved me and if
I would not put
on the whole one

now at God said
fight my way along.
He provided me with

the only other thing
which He had if
His power — the
great protective man-
file of His mercy.

I am ~~worry~~
weak. Sometimes
when I wake in the
morning all the life
seems to have left
my heart. The weak
shivers with pain
in some snakes we
feel like lying flat
on the ~~back~~ ^{left} side — just to
have the pain in
back. It's taking that
nerve. It sleepifies
affects my memory

I think unconsciously
of that spicy little over-
flow in my heart at
just the right time
(all the flavor and
fragrance has gone
although at times
and breath is very
soft and even at
other moments of
the old domain.
just a moment so
I noticed it. I com-
pare and contrast
the difference between
this little excitement
& clearing with the
great & complete
purification of soul
which came to me
during that over-
able Easter. I noticed
nearly nine years

ago. It came in the
same order - first, fire
and scouring and
torment - then, clean-
ing and soothing
rest and peace
light and beauty
all about me. That
experience was grand
This was, not so
grand, but equally
wonderful as
the other. That clean-
ing was complete
of this only part as
Both are like promises
The first was a for-
giveness of all sins.
I went back though
into darkness - no
strength no health in
I lost faith &
hope - everything

That could have restored
ed and redeemed me
because of all those
depreciatory texts
in the Testament. The
journey in the wilderness
was written there
or dormant as they
were was the most
difficult experience
through any mortal
could possibly pass
and come through
alive. Then came this
little later purification
which did so much
to restore hope and
faith & effort to
me. The journey
in the desert is
very tired. Still, some
times - in imagination
- I see her sitting

on the hillside, her
drawn lightly around
her, her head resting
on her knees, fast
asleep - Such is her
trust in God now
that she leaves her
care & worries to
Him knowing that
in the end His
good time is full
the well with her.
When she is refreshed
she pursues her way
She grows stronger
and stronger each
day but the day of
complete health and
perfect restoration
has still some way
She is willing now to
stop trying to bear the
universe on her shoulder

God can do that
she thinks. She's
waiting for health
to come back and
with it, her power
over all the music
that is within her.

For the past few
weeks, mind and
memory seem to
be recalling all
the incidents of my
childhood - the
beautiful bright sunny
mornings with the
meadows lark gurgling
and gushing with
his joy - the old
book carnival where
the vaqueros traveled
with Hillelita ^{at} ^{the} ^{head} ^{end} ^{of}
cattle - the big train
we had in Tuba

yard for a playhouse,
the houses we made
in the malva, covering
the high grass with
shawls. Frank's
little adobe church -
old Pete Mrs
Kainwood's Pete who

died of heart disease
one morning, and of
how Naomi cried
about it - of the
time I had scarlet
fever and how Ma
brought the Gipsy Books
to me and
skipped a page which
I discovered ten years
later - of playing
railroad at school
with Hillelita ^{at} ^{the} ^{head} ^{end} ^{of}
cattle - the big train
we had in Tuba - what a pocket it made

the place. It is right-
fully her's.

Miss Tyler is back
again staying at Stewart's
She must be either
an idiot or a per-
fect fool - never
speaks to either
Mamma or me and
yet her horse is in
the lot. But that
is a favor of Mrs.
Shirley

95 Wednesday, Mar 27.
Howard came
into the kitchen
while I was wash-
ing the dishes. Mamma
was there, they talked
groceries, she gave a
small order, asked
if his brother was

here yet - and left
without a word to
me. Now what's the
point of that?

Next
time he comes in in
that way I shall
ask an introduction
to the young gentlemen
from Washington.

I read a little
story in the Union
intituled "Succile".
It was about giving
up old love letters
which the girl wanted
to keep. I have not
thought that he will
ask me for his letters
has to write
to them - but there
are reasons why I
hate to give them
up. They are a safe

guard against future
misrepresentation and
I'd like to keep them

I think he will not
care. I'll tell him
I have a great big
reason for wanting
to keep them and
I think it will be
O.K.

I always
smile when I think
of that first batch
(his of his) and
I letter to me. The
letter is a curiosity

Gloomy, bad
day. Lola called
yesterday. She is
thru out taking
care of her mother
and is having a hard
time to manage as an
invalid.

10.15. P.M. - In bed
Howard brought the guitar
and asked for the guitar

wanted to sing a
song he liked. He had a
tube tuning the guitar
and did not seem to
hear a word addressed
to him while tuning it.

I did not answer anything
that was said to him
so that when he finally
began a song a
Companion (for the
the Ball) I began to be
very much interested
in something on the
street and to talk
very loud about it.
He understood it
immediately and
smiled - a smile.
I told him the song was

common. Mamma
asked him to come down
the evening. I would
have kicked. That's
just the sort of thing
that makes him more
big. I am than
after. — Mamma
asked if his brother
was back and what
they had done about
the matter. He said
his brother was not
here yet but that by
next week he would
have all the money
he wanted in his
pocket (See) — All
today yesterday I thought
of what a shock it
will be to Mrs. Hall
when she discovers
her ranch is sold.

and why. She does
not even know it is
mortgaged. She had
decided it over to George
with the understanding
that it was to be divided
between herself, George
and Howard. It will see
how few means when
she learns it is sold.
I hope Mr. De in San
Francisco will prevent
it. She always laughs
over it — called it
her country residence
"in fact" she said
"it really is the only
home I have." —
It was bought with
her money and
properly belongs to
her. The boys did
not go towards it

Charles Leonard who
did some work out
there. I have been

will try to have it
for her.

April 1. 1895 - 10 P.M.

In bed. Have been
the nerve quiet now.
I think it makes my
face break out more
than than other did.

It made me stagger
like one drunk it
made me sleep all
the time it affected
my memory. This
will be my last try
in patent medicine.

Miss Hendrick

Called this morning
Ma saw him. He
had a pleasant talk

Now he wants \$1500⁰⁰
worth of ~~fruit~~ at the
estimated value for

his fee - or \$900⁰⁰
in money. He made
his usual blunder

power - said that
Ma could employ a

lawyer and he'll
out of his fee and

it that was not an
admission. Then I

don't know what to
call it. He came to
no conclusion and

I came to call rather
in a few days -

He was very sore and
is not better he did

not get any of the
money from the

Rule 11 then he and
the plant but didn't

He is forgetting it now, ~~met~~ ~~about~~ ~~off~~ ~~5th~~ ~~today~~ and told him what

H. said, about his father and about the admiral intruder being personally responsible etc., and about sitting inside her bed to meet her lot of Mamma just moved forward in such a way as to cause a total eclipse of the light from the lamp. I told her to ~~and~~ ~~it~~ ~~laughed~~

"That's what you call a total eclipse," said I.

Several Wall has been (at least) here for a few days. He stakes habits out in the Park.

He did not come today for some reason Leonard has

ceased his visits entirely even as the attorney man I have not seen here since last I had him. He has joined the Naval Reserve.

I miss him - I must but I leave the whole thing to him to handle. He has his ideas about it all and I am as a nonentity to him now. He knows how I feel. Perhaps Thinks I'm just staying away - He needn't be afraid of me. But he must

He is forgetting it now,
but I told him what
and told him what

H. said, about his fear
and about the admin-
istrator being personally
responsible, etc., and
about getting inside her
and to me of her lot
of Mawema just moved
forward in such a way
was to cause a total
eclipse of the light
from the South. I told
her to avoid it. She laughed.

"That's what you call
a total eclipse," said
I.

George Hall has
been (staying) here
for a few days -
He stays at the Park
and in the Park.

He did not come
today for some reason
Leonard has

ceased his visits
entirely even as
the attorney man,
I have not seen him
since last I heard of
He has joined the
Naval Reserve
I miss him
very much but
I leave the whole
thing to him to handle
He has his ideas
about it all and
I am as a moment
to him now. He
knows how I feel.
Perhaps Thinks I
to stay away - He
needn't be afraid
of me. But he must

Consider the red girl,
is so unimpaired and
and to go out to Inocena
with him horseback
Sunday. I sent back
word by Ma - I was
still in bed - that
I had no habit and
did not know where
to get one and my
fellow ^{said} instantly - "She
has shamed of Hawky"
As that was a stupid
old remark I said
when I finally reached
the dining room that
I was not ashamed
of Hawky and later
saw that I would
ride him - clad in
Ma's red doiled calico
skirt and hood and
big white hat which

is so unimpaired and
minded. He laughed
at first but I think
it touched him a little
because he said he
didn't care what I wore
- that he could
stand it if I could.
Lola came for
me in the afternoon
and we went down
on the Plaza to hear
the band. Crowds of
people out. Found
a convenient doorway
Premier, spied So
in the bottom row
of seats opposite.
Then he shifted his
position near the
music stand. I spied
us bed and presently

I saw him standing near us on the sidewalk. He did not spy us

for some time. Then he came over to us. We were standing. He had a great deal of time. He is still in his shabby clothes - his "high water coat" has become "calis" it. He made a hole in his button hole. He waited round the Plaza and sat on a doorstep - Horton House. I was told if my horses & buggy ~~the~~ raffle would like to take a chance. Bob and I walked to the corner

v1-106 xh. Leonard had previously spoken of dinner

and said we had at 8 P.M. "O. L. O. L. O. L." he said. Was sorry I said it, but it suited me though I did not want to. The corner I asked him to come down but was always a little afraid to for fear of some one. I will not like it - on this day I am sure nearly all George was to be here also. He returned home and was going when he happened to think of the piece of music I wanted from Soda - by his wife - Sam

Francis called me Betty and said he would go with me - get in bed - had previously asked me to walk down that far with her and I had refused saying Mamma might need me at home - She asked me again to walk with them and I refused again. Then Leonard said "Come walk that far and I'll walk home with you." I still said I ought to go home as Mamma might need me but told him to come anyway after getting his suitcase. "We can have wine down

there for dinner?" he asked. I said no. "I will then I won't come" and away he went with Lolla - April 3. '95 - Wed. I guess he acted like old Lolla the day he went to Lolla. I took an inventory of everything in the room opened the drawers - and finally took her photo and would not give it up. She came back and told me of it. "He's awfully gally and selfish" Lolla said - He met her down town afterwards. She asked for her picture - He said he did not

Have it on him. She
asked him either to send
it to her or leave it
here. He wanted either
to send it to her address
or deliver it in person
but for some reason
she would not ask
him to call there. Per-
haps her mother did
not like his being so
free. Then again he
teases her. He
said he would deliver
it in person some eve-
ning. Still no contact
at all from her and
he was allowed to
bring her home from
the Armory whenever
she was in town
escort. I know he

felt hurt over her
irregular treatment
but said nothing.
I looked back and
saw him looking at
me this time with
the judgmental look
his eyes his hat
down over his nose
an incredulous smile
on his face. He knew
again that I felt
jealous (I hate that
word) Has not been
here since. To call
for me in two weeks
to make sure he is
not acting well
with girls downtown
and so stays away.
George says Leonard
had another candle
got used. I said

he came to him on the street - a small, little

'chippy - looked like it anyway - sported a dress trimmed in gold braid, an Eton jacket which hooked up in the back, and a red cap trimmed in gilt.

I came up to him a second later and asked him if he would not go across the street with me to the abstract office to forbid them to issue any abstract for the Whaley Estate except at the expense of the person who ordered the abstract.

1206 Fall Street, Collins
the man. Had to be helped
out of suit as he missed

again. On my left side I heard
subsonic wester come -
things that it seems
almost an impossibility
to drag myself up in
the morning. At such
times my favorite
position is to lie on
the floor face down
ward on my left
side. It seems as
though my heart is
empty. I do have
the jacket. I lie
as though in a bag
or case - like a chryso-
balus - and sometimes
and struggle to
get out. And, for

some mysterious power
it seems to me that it
will not be long before

I will be out. I'll
sweeter justice if
condemned too long. And
then across my ~~conscious~~
ness I hear the words
"Verily, verily, I say
unto you, ye must
be born again"
(Mamma is reading
aloud extracts from
The Little Minister
reading in the queer
Scottish dialect and
it disturbs me.)
and again: - "Unless ye
be born of water and
the Spirit, ye cannot
inherit the Kingdom
of Heaven."

It really seems

to me that if a bold
~~and~~ ^{and} ~~quest~~ ^{quest} to be ~~planned~~
like my side a lot of

water would gush
out. "Dislike" you
would say, naturally
but I'm too thin and
skinny for that. I
~~sometimes~~ have now
dreaded whether this com-
ing Easter would not
bring relief. I come
ask to me that I
have hoped so much
for just this thing
every Easter, still
it might be disappointing
if we might ^{and} ~~see~~ have a few
things in this journal
which were prophetic
for exactly
when I spoke of

at the soul trusting the
the had not of
unquiescent

the illustration of
the soul having been
hidden away within
the heart like the
little bunch of roses
hidden away within
Doña Guadalupe's
little pink cone.

My heart feels as
though in a bag
of water (which
it is, of course) -
but the full feeling
is distressing. It
drags and drags on
the left side - makes
me sleepy. The
Aveve, Tonic, & prayer
taking acts like a
charm on my nervous

50
Saler Sunday. - Oct. 1/1915
12th Mo -

Did not go to church
today. My face is still
broken back. It is a
lovely, sunshiny quiet
day - a veritable
Sabbath. Grandma is
on the lounge in the
Library reading. Frank
is in his room working
on his reproduction
of a glass of the Mission
at California. George
is on the lounge
in the dining room
reading ^{Robert} Dumas' Memories of a
Physician, etc. I have
been reading it almost
incessantly for the past
two or three days.
He is very quiet. The

acts like a narcotic
on sensitive nerves -
He has balance
and is reserved.
I think he likes me
better than at first.
We have great old
talks on the subject
of woman's rights. He
fights for the man - I
for the woman. I
mean to reverse
the process some
day just for the fun
of it to draw out
his real opinions
upon the subject of
women. He's not
very brilliant.
Demand is a fact
number now. Never
appears any more.
Mamma inquires

why. I say nothing.
The spicy aromatic
odor is with me this
morning - fragrant,
soothing. But the
heaviness still hangs
about my heart - the
pain is still in my
lungs, the tight
sighs lying in my
chest. Pain in the
heart may indicate
growth as well as
disease. I have
an idea that some
sort of relief will
come to it soon -
that the soul will
find its bond and
be it's own. This
is tingling like so in
darkness and pain.

Be still, — and there will
be no pain. Patience —
patience. "Genesis is
eternal patience."

I read over the
symptoms of Heart
Disease in Dr. Keiser
pamphlet and have
decided that if nothing
comes to my relief
between this and
Easter, I'll take the
matter into my own
hands and help
the burdened organ
along in a natural
way — strengthen it
by visible means.
The feeling of heaviness
is dreadful. Have
been quiet with my
this big easy chair,
my feet on a stool,

for the past hour and
a half, doing. The
Nerve tonic also has
something to do with
that.

That awful feeling of
heat is all around
my heart. The strain
upon it has not yet
relaxed. The hot hand
still has it in its
grasp. The fight is
still on.

Have taken cold.
Everybody in the house
is coughing
Feel sleepy again

I'd like another
little spicy heart in
my hand like the
last one. Only if
other means it will
completely inundate

The heart and "break
up the strong depths of
it" (quoting from myself.)
I wish it would.
I want my voice
again and I cannot
have it until the
relief comes. The weakness
generated by this
grip upon me shows
itself in nothing
more than in my
voice, and if I lose
my voice then I lose
all that now makes
life worth the living.
I cannot be myself
unless I can sing
freely and naturally
from an unburdened
heart. Pray God that
the day is not far distant
when I shall sing again.

Saturday, Apr. 13, 1895
Have been sick off
and on all this week.
Took cold and cough
awfully. Am weak &
shaky. Am still taking
the Home Tonic but have
rather turned against
it. Mamma had a
chance to rent the house
unfurnished for \$25⁰⁰
but would not. Now
she wants to rent it
partly furnished so
that you can go up
in the mountains
this summer. The
people wanted it for
a year. I think she
represents you for
rent. It would mean
\$300⁰⁰ for her.

Harry Newman quit
last Friday afternoon
with me. Took the

-guitar with him.
As he had offered
his services upon
any occasion to me
myself I asked him
if he would not
help us with the
bicycle some night.
He said he would be
glad to. Wednesday
I telephoned to him
said he could go that
night. Arranged to
meet at Gilbert Block
where Mrs. Story has
a room. I engaged the
wheel. Waited at G.B.
for him until after
8.15. Then Mrs. S. got
anxious - and we left

for Sixth St. where
we were to meet
Cola and Mr. Davis.

Still Harry did not
appear. So gave up
the ride. Took Mrs.
S. home. Mr. D. and
Cola came home with
me. Met Harry flying
up street to meet us.
Came home with him.
He was terribly nerv-
ous - kept sighing
and fidgeting. I
knew instantly that
something was wrong.
After the other had
left the room I said
"Harry, what's the
matter? What's trou-
bling you? Something's
gone wrong. Don't
you want to talk

to someone about it.
"I ain't a girl, this
time anyway, kiltin."
"Well what is it?"
And then he broke
loose. It's the position
he occupies - he can't
be anything or anybody
what he is and he
hates to go back to his
father's ranch. He's
between two fires.
"I'll be working but
a hayseed if I go
back there!" he said.
He is so proud, so
fussy, so ambitious
He was almost org-
cum. He was wild
I think for ever
he would be better
at the ranch with
his father.

George 'Wail' came
back yesterday from
his trip through the
County. I gave a good
poke on him about
Miss Storey, and I
poke it at him all
the time. He holds
his own, though. We
have told a few over
it. I'm going to
manage it so that
he will have to
help her with the
bicycle. Mamma
says he won't do
it. I say - he will.
- A certain young
gentleman of my ac-
quaintance is a
part of male Mrs.
Partington. "Idiocy"
is one of the words

he used. He also
spoke of something
as being very "real-
istic" and not
long ago he said to
me "you ought
to have a doctor
~~told~~ Diogenes
your case!" That last
was too much for
me - as was ~~sub-~~be-
expected. I didn't
laugh but I did
want to O! so much.
I'll record any other
remarkable remark
which he may here-
after remark. I hope
I'll not laugh out
right at the next one.