

Diary of Clarence J. Edwards

PREFACE

Clarence Jephtha Edwards (October 3, 1858 – January 14, 1920) was a son of Wakeman Wakeman Edwards. He had a fondness for writing, and developed a talent for it at an early age.

Clarence kept a diary covering the period from August 1, 1874, to January 1, 1882 (age 15 to age 23). He wrote sporadically, and in fact there is a large gap from September 14, 1878, to January 1, 1881.

The diary was a Clayton's Octavo Diary for the year 1861. It was probably manufactured in 1860. It must have been very high quality, because in the year 2004 the paper is still supple and not at all brittle. The only problem is that the front cover has become detached.

The diary is not in chronological order. The earliest entries, from May 29, 1870, to June 6, 1870, were written by W. W. Edwards to chronicle a trip to Florida to inspect his orange grove. These entries begin about a third of the way into the book. The next section was written by Clarence J. Edwards, and starts more than halfway into the book. When Clarence reached the end of the book, he continued at the beginning of the book, and when he reached the part written by his father, he skipped over it and continued after it.

Thanks to the generosity of Wakeman E. and Sheila Linscomb, the diary is on indefinite loan to the Vermilion Historical Society. Wakeman is a great-grandson of Clarence, and has given or loaned to the Society a large collection of Clarence J. Edwards memorabilia. I typed the text of the diary into the computer and created this Adobe PDF text file in order to make the diary accessible and searchable by anyone interested in the history of Abbeville, Louisiana.

The presentation of the text here is in chronological order. The first two pages are therefore the work of W. W. Edwards. From that point on, all of the remainder is the work of Clarence J. Edwards.

Although both W. W. and Clarence were excellent writers, in this handwritten diary they sometimes cut corners on punctuation and capitalization. Some editorial corrections have been made to improve readability. Other editorial insertions are in square brackets.

Gary E. Theall
May 28, 2004

Entries by Wakeman Wakeman Edwards

[MAY 29, 1870]

[Handwriting of W. W. Edwards.]

Diary of trip from N.O. to Jacksonville Fla commencing on Sunday May 29th 1870.

Left the Wharf at 6:25 a m and steamed steadily all day. Saw Fort Jackson & St. Phillip for the first time. Was greatly struck with their strength and formidable appearance. One gun looked particularly formidable; it is a huge 15 inch Columbia. It would seem impossible for any fleet to live through such a fire as could be brought to bear upon them. At 4 PM we arrived at the famous bar Pass a Loubre. An officer from the Essayons boarded us to call our attention to a huge mud lump that had risen from comparatively [*sic*] deep water within 2 or 3 days. A portion of it was sticking up out of the Water and presented a very volcanic appearance. It appeared to be a stiff soil that had been blown up by some powerful submarine agency. All hands appeared down in the Mouth at the result of their efforts to make a deep water channell [*sic*]. The more they dug the worse it got. The officer shewed [*sic*] us several more spots where large lumps were creeping rising. Once clear of the Bar we put on more steam, hoisted sail, and headed of[f] in fair style for Pensacola, the Gulf as smooth almost as a Mill Pond.

[MAY 30, 1870]

Monday 30

Upon awaking this morning after a splendid night's sleep I found the vessell [*sic*] rapidly approaching Pensacola. The morning was beautiful as we steamed past. 4 or 5 McRea Bananas & Peaches arriving at Pensacola about 10 am. The town appeared to be in a very thriving condition, the Harbor full of vessels loading lumber. Left at 2 for Fort Pickens, lay there all the balance [of the] day taking in Coal. Took advantage of our stay to go to the Fort and see the 15 inch guns (3) & 13 in Mortars. I also went with the Purser about a mile along the Beach of the Island Santa Rosa and had a most delightful bath but did not dare to go out far on account of the Sharks being so thick. We left towards night and steamed out to sea bound for Apalachicola.

[MAY 31, 1870]

Tuesday May 31st Upon awaking this morning I found the Lavacca still steaming gaily along out of sight of Land. We steamed steadily all day with a fine breeze from the S.E. arriving at Apalachicola at 12:30 P.M. In consequence of the water in the Bay being very shoal we had to anchor of[f] about 4 miles from shore. Left same evening and got safely over the Bar and out to sea before dark.

[JUNE 1, 1870]

Upon awaking from a splendid night's sleep about 5 this morning I found the vessell rapidly approaching the Harbour of St. Marks where we arrived at our Anchorage about 8 A.M. We could not get within about 9 miles distance from the Town on account of Shoal Waters. Laid there till night and then started for Cedar Keys distant 90 Miles. We were put to a great deal of Difficulty on Account of very shoal water and had to place sights on the Beacons in the harbour in order to get out and even then got aground for some time.

[JUNE 2, 1870]

Arrived at Cedar Keys and was greatly pleased with the appearance of the Harbour, the prettiest place I have seen since leaving home. Laid here all that day and night and started on the Cars of the Florida RR next morning [Friday June 3rd] passing most of the way through a poor pine Country similar to what is seen from Pontchautoula [*sic*]. They say that for all its forbidding appearance it will grow fine crops of Sugar Pine &c but I saw nothing of the kind. Plums are plenty, same kind as N.O., 10¢ for quart. Upon arriving at Baldwin I had to shift cars and wait for several hours for a train. Distance from C Keys to Baldwin 100 Miles & from Baldwin to Jacksonville 20 Miles. As I did not feel like waiting so long for the passenger train in such a godforsaken hole as Baldwin I concluded to take a Log Train that was passing. I did so and rode into Jacksonville astraddle of a huge Pine Log.

I was greatly pleased with the appearance of the Place. It is a very Humming everyday little place and is most beautifully shaded with fine oak trees, some of them growing in the Middle of the streets giving the place a very Picturesque appearance. I put up at the Prier House, one of the nicest Hotels in the Town, but for all that I feel terrible home sick - I cannot start for Welaka till Sunday morning so I have to lay over here all day tomorrow. Have had a very severe attack of sickness consequent upon drinking bad water on the RR yesterday. The Weather is very hot here, 85 to 90 in the shade. I should enjoy the Place more if it was not so lonesome.

[JUNE 4, 1870]

Laid around Jacksonville all day waiting for the boat tomorrow.
Laid around.

[JUNE 5, 1870]

Started at 9 o'clock from the Wharf at Jacksonville by steamer Darlington for Welaka. Steamed steadily all day, arriving at Palatka about 4 o'clock. The scenery has been most beautiful all day. I do not think that a prettier River exists on the face of the Earth than the St. Johns. The narrowest place bet[ween]. Jacksonville & Palatka is at least 2 miles and in many places it is 6 miles from shore to shore. There is nothing of the grand majestic scenery that you behold on the Hudson River, but from the beginning to the end it is of the calm placid style of Beauty such as you would look for in one of the beautiful parks of Europe, but of course on a grand scale.

[JUNE 6, 1870]

Started from Palatka at 4 this morning and arrived at Welaka about 8 o'clock. Found Mr. Ferguson without much trouble. His house is situated on a beautiful shell bluff about 25 feet above the level of the River. Had breakfast and then went to look at my Land and I think well adapted to the growth of oranges. Have concluded to pitch in and go to Work. Will make arrangements to build a cabin in a few days. Lumber is very dear, 20\$ for M for ordinary pine Lumber. Paid out Hoe 1.00 Axe 2.00 Boots \$5 Bill Hook \$2.00 Bush Scythe \$2.50.

[End of entries by Wakeman Wakeman Edwards.]

Entries by Clarence J. Edwards

[AUGUST 1, 1874]

This was the day on which I was to leave for New Iberia. I arose at 4 o'clock, had breakfast at 5 and took the horse cars & went to Cor. Canal & Baronne St., went up Dauphine until I came to Orleans street, & from there to the Morgan's Ferry & got to the depot in Algiers & all safe & sound.

Leaving the depot at 8 o'clock, went along very slowly until we reached McDonoughville, when we went at a good speed.

Gretna,

was the next place we stopped at; from here we went on a 'tear' until we reached

Jefferson Station,

which consists of a few shanties, a Catholic church & graveyard. Col. Waggaman's plantation is here. From this station we leave the river[,] strike out a little westerly until we reach--

St. Charles Station,

where all all [sic] to be seen is 2 little houses. From here to Butte I saw a good many rice fields. The rice was about two (2) feet high & some of it was ripe & had fine heads. The next place -

Butte Station,

is a small place also half a dozen shanties, about. Next

Des Allemands,

came in sight where about half of our passengers got off & took the steamer "Bossier," for Grand Isle. Bayou Des allemands is about 100 yards wide & is crossed by a stile bridge which has a draw from here to a side track midway. This place & Raceland, is one vast prairie, as far as the eye can reach it is grass-grass. At this side track, the train stopped and took on 10 passengers, who got off a small horse-car with the name of 'sabatier' which came up a small track from the direction of a plantation to our left.

Raceland Station

is a little place like the others. At this point we went very slow, no faster than the 'dummies' on the Carrollton road, passing large gangs of laborers who were repairing the track & roadbed. Between here & Lafourche I saw my first alligator; his excellency, was about 7 feet long.

Lafourche,

consists of a large station house & telegraph office. The bayou is about 125 feet wide & is crossed by a draw bridge, & as soon as I crossed the bayou I saw the effects of the crevasse. The water had been about 3 feet high & covered the floors of most all the houses. I saw no crops growing except 2 patches of sweet potatoes. It played the devil with the road bed, also. We went at the rate of about 7 miles an hour all the way to Bayou Boef [sic].

Terrebonne Station.

is where the road's branch from Houma comes in & is a small place. A train from Houmas was on the Houma track.

CHACAHOUULA-STATION

is a small station of no importance that I know of. At

TIGERVILLE,

we stopped 10 minutes, took a flat train with laborers to Bayou Boef, a train passed us here. And from

Bayou Boef Station

we made good time to Brashear, where we arrived at half past 12.

BRASHEAR,

is a little place about the size of "Lincoln town" & about as beautiful (?) consisting of grog-shops & nigger shanties. There were 2 steamers; the *Iberia* & *Flora* & 1 steamship: The *Josephine* at the wharf. I got my valise[,] went aboard the "Iberia," registered, & got Room 6. Had dinner about 1 o'clock. The fare was very good, & the table crowded. When I went out on deck I saw that we had made great headway while I was at the table. We are now passing large plantations & sugar-houses, some of the latter in ruins. The cane is fine & 5 feet high in some places. The water has been very high here. I saw houses, on the east side of the Teche where the water had been between four & 5 feet high. The Teche is 200 yards wide at at [sic] Brashear, but it gets narrow as we go up the T[ec]he bayou. At

FRANKLIN,

the Teche is 150 feet wide & has a couple of saw mills. I saw a steamboat called the "Rebecca" laying at one of the mills. We arrived at the wharf at 5 o'clock, we were detained about fifteen minutes by a raft which lay across the bayou about 200 yards from the wharf. Franklin is a small place & is situated on a bluff.

From here the bayou grows narrower & more tortuous as we ascend, passed the "Orphans Home," at 8 o'clock. A little before dark I made the acquaintance of a boy from Vermillionville, named Samuell Locke Breaux, who is a pleasant companion & is returning home from a Catholic college at Ocean Springs. I & Sam set up until half past 10 talking when we "turned in" & went to sleep. I found my room to be very warm, & the noise of the wheel, the escaping steam, & the ringing of bells made me pass a very unpleasant night.

At 1 o'clock we were all woke up & told that it was

[AUGUST 2, 1874]

NEW IBERIA,

and we were glad of it, for from Franklin we had progressed very slowly & the boat would stop every 5 minutes & back & go ahead. We stopped at Serrett's House, when Mr. Serrett came aboard & asked for me saying that the old gentleman wanted me to stop at his house. I & Samuel got a room together & slept very well. At 5 o'clock I got up & took a walk to the steamboat landing & then down Main street. At the market I saw a dilapidated old mud box of an engine, which was called the "Rip Van Winkle," a name which it deserved.

At 7 Sam left for Vermillionville in a buggy. I wrote a postal card to pa informing him that all was well & at 8 Grand pa & Tom came for me, I paid my bill which was 50 cts, & left for "Toledo Farme" where I arrived at half past 10. Took lunch & after dinner Tom & I went to the Petite Anse which is a muddy little stream & I thought it was a pond but Tom told me that it was the bayou. It is between 2-4 feet deep-

[At bottom of page:] Meet or see V. S.

[AUGUST 16, 1874]

SUNDAY AUG. 16,

I and Tom went to church today. Presiding Elder Coff preached a good sermon, his text was:-Romans II 1. during the sermon Cousin John arrived. We borrowed parson White's buggy, and putting old Punch in I mounted old Brown and got home at 4 o'clock.

[AUGUST 21, 1874]

FRIDAY, Aug. 21st 1874.

On this day, Grandpa left home for New Iberia to go to Madison County Miss. Cousin John, Aunt Eliza, and Grandpa & myself took seats in the carriage & soon arrived in New Iberia in a short space of time. I called the "Progress["] office & spent a nice hour or so with Calisthe Brouard. On going back to the store of Mr. Lee, I met Marion Eldridge, an Abbeville beau of Annie's. He is a nice chap. I was sent to the drug store (Lee's) to buy some things & struck up a lively conversation with Mr. Lee, (who by the way is the father of a certain comely damsel whom I took a fancy to at church) who is a clever and intelligent gentleman. We left New Iberia and got home at 2 o'clock P.M. At dark Mr. Eldridge arrived.

[AUGUST 28, 1874]

FRIDAY, AUG 28, 1874.

I went to Dr. N. S. Carter's this evening. I found him to be a tolerable clever gentleman, eccentric, & sort of an egotistic person. Spent a fine good evening with him, left at 3 and got ready to go to Petite Anse Island [Avery Island] to-morrow.

[AUGUST 29, 1874]

To-day I left this morning in company with Tommy for Petite Anse Island. I saw the hills on the island before we got there. About 1 mile from the Island, a road commences, it once was a plank road built by the Confederate Government, but it is a ruin now, its sleepers being all rotten. The road is covered with old planks & it is a rough road. We crossed the bayou on a bridge. We saw about a dozen people fishing or crabbing in the bayou. We went right straight up the first hill we come to & got a good many rocks of various sizes & colors. From here we went to the salt mine. It is situated in a valley. The building is 100 feet long & 30 wide. The tower in which the hoisting apparatus is located is 50 feet high. Every part of the building is put up roughly the building being covered with long planks & the tower ditto. They were at work putting up a new boiler, & consequently are not at work mining. I had a pleasant conversation with Mr. John Avery & Mr. Kearney, both of whom were introduced to me at Mr. Dave Hayes'; from Mr. Kearney I learned that during the war, the way salt was got out was to clear off a place about 20 feet square, dig the earth out a couple of feet, & then blast the earth, & finally the salt. I got a piece of salt & looked around at the affairs. The salt after it comes out of the mine, goes to the top of the tower & is run out on a platform, put in a mill[,] ground up coarsely and is 3d quality; some of it is passed lower down into another mill & ground into 2d quality salt[;] some of this is passed into the next mill & ground into 1st quality and runs from the spout of the mill into sacks[,] put on a platform scale, weighed & sewed up and is ready for market. A little railroad from the mine to the Petite

Anse, & loads the salt onto a steamboat, schooner or any other craft. We left and went to "Prospect Hill." We crossed a ravine which lies about 200 yards from the mine. It is 12 feet deep & five wide & has a small rill running in it. A little while before we reached Prospect Hill I took a headache & when we reached its summit I felt badly, but could not help admiring the gorgeous beauty, & sublime magni[fi]cence & grandeur of my birds eye view. The Israelites from Pisgahs summit could not have beheld a more enrapturing & soul stir[r]ing view. I thought of "Him who holds the earth & seas in the hollow of [H]is hand." We stood on the highest part of the hill--a little knoll that only three horses could stand on--and viewed the land. To the Northeast lay the Town of New Iberia & Petite Anse prairie, to the east it was smoky & raining, to the South was the Gulf, & we saw what I supposed to be the smoke of some steamship. To the Southwest lay the placid, blue water of Vermillion [*sic*] Bay, where it was raining also, to the West lay Prairie Gregg. In the North it was raining. The Hill is 500 feet high I guess, and is of a gradual ascent, & is formed of red clay. The Island is a beautiful spot & although the hills are poor the valleys are fertile. When I reached home I had a fever. Took Quinine & pills, that day & next & got well shortly.

[SEPTEMBER 2, 1874]

WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 2d 1874.

Grandpa arrived to-day & surprised us all. He brought me a letter & paper from home.

[SEPTEMBER 5, 1874]

SATURDAY SEPT. 5 1874.

To-day Cousin John, Aunts Ann & Mary, Miss Emma Hayes, Tom, Ludie Fay & myself started for Orange Island. At Dr. Carter's we met himself & family. They were to accompany us; not being quite ready we went on. At the bridge over the Petite Anse, on the Abbeville road, we met Miss Emma Eldridge, & her brother Marion, who were going to New Iberia, and thence to "our house." After some palavering Miss Emma got in with us & Marion went to New Iberia. We reached the Island about 11 o'clock & had not got to fishing before a big rain came up & forced us to retreat to the boat house which we were allowed to occupy through the kindness of Messrs Smith & Robinson. After the shower we went fishing a second time. I caught one fish & some none, & no one any more than one. We were again forced to retreat by the rain. We spread a table & had dinner. After dinner the ladies took a sail. The Island is a most beautiful spot, consisting of a gradual ascent from the side you enter but it is very steep on the lake side. The island has a great many orange trees which are covered with a fine crop of oranges, the sylvan growth being cypress, oak, & pecan. Lake Peigneur, at this stage of water is a mile & a half wide and 3 1/2 miles long, but in winter it surrounds the whole island. Standing on the bank of Lake Peigneur & looking out on her broad blue waters I imagined that I was standing on the banks of the "Father of Waters" at Carrollton.

I think that this is the most beautiful spot on the face of the earth, so romantic & picturesque a place is this. Miss Emma--is a "stunner."

[SEPTEMBER 16, 1874]

Wednesday September 16

To-day the news reached New Iberia that the Kellogg government had been deposed & a battle had been fought with the following result-in the City of New Orleans:-"That Kellogg's State Malitia [sic] had been defeated by the White League 300 killed & wounded & that the White League had lost 30 killed & wounded. At night the citizens held a grand Mass meeting, rode Kellogg in effigy on a mule, swept behind him, hung & burnt him, a committee of 15 were appointed to wait upon the parish officials & request their resignation & take possession of their books & papers. Some resigned, & the rest run off.

District Attorney Belden & Judge Fontelieu took the boat that evening at 4 o'clock & started to run away but they were taken off by the White League at Franklin & put out of the way.["]

[SEPTEMBER 17, 1874]

Thursday - Sept 17 - Today I went to a funeral, & heard from Mr. White that Kellogg had given *the* Government Malitia [sic] 5 days to disband in.

[SEPTEMBER 18, 1874]

Friday - Sept 18 - at 12 o'clock, Grandpa, aunts Ann & Mary & myself left "Toledo Farme" for my home. I called at Dr. Lee's & bid him good bye, told my aunts good bye in the middle of the street the Methodist Church is on. Got on board the Minnie Avery a 1/4 after 3, & registered, told all good bye & took the boat at Serrett's & left the town a[t] 4 o'clock. About a mile below New Iberia we took on a lot of stock. I got in with the officers of the boat who are [a] clever & gentlemanly set. We set up till 8 o'clock talking & giving out puzzles & connundrums & gooses to each other. Mr. Allen the clerk, Captain Millard & Jack Border, the assistant clerk & two barkeepers are all lively fellows. I fell in with a boy who I had been introduced to in Carrollton, named Jules Floury. We had a pleasant time & occupied stateroom 4.

[SEPTEMBER 19, 1874]

We arrived at Brashear at 8 o'clock, took off the cattle at the stockyards & landed at the wharf. I & Jules got off & took a ramble over the town. It don't amount to much. We saw the steamer "Mattie." It is a neat little craft & on the arrival of the steamship "Norfolk," the train left. At "Bayou Ramos" the company is digging a canal to get earth to raise the track. A half a mile this side of Bayou Lafourche I saw an immense cane field. It was a mile wide & extended on both sides of the track as far as I could see. Then came rice fields in which the grain had been cut & stacked in shocks. We travelled rapidly and reached Algiers at 1/2 past 3, I & Jules got on the New Orleans side of the River safe & sound, saw 2 monitors lying at the head of Canal street. They looked exceedingly formidable. Saw a horse fall down at Jackson Square & snap the buggy shafts like pipe-stems. We took the Baronne street cars & arrived at Carrollton safely got home at supper. Felt homesick to-day, & also to-day, the 20th.

[SEPTEMBER 21, 1874]

Monday, Sep. 21st - I went to the office to-day & called on the "boys." They thought that I had grown & looked very well. Things seemed strange to me on account of my stay I guess.

This was the commencement of *Fall*. It was quite cool this morning & fallike [*sic*]. I went to town & looked for a place. Got the most satisfactory answer from M. Jones Scott job printer, 139 Poydras Street. In the evening I went to the head of Canal St. a[nd] "viewed the situation." Laying in the river from Morgan's depot to the first ship-landing were 1 man of war, 3 sloops, & 2 monitors. There are also 5,000 troops in the city. This in a time of *peace*! The idea of a majority having to be protected from a minority is absurd & ridiculous in the extreme.

[NOVEMBER 1, 1874]

NOVEMBER 1st - This day fell on Sunday. I went to the Carrollton Cemetery. Everything looked very pretty. The tombs & graves very dressed up very tastefully.

[NOVEMBER 2, 1874]

Nov. 2 This was the election day. Every thing passed off very quietly. The Democrats carried the state by about five thousand majority.

[NOVEMBER 11, 1874]

November 11th Just as I expected I passed my examinations at the High School today and can be admitted on the 4th of January.

[NOVEMBER 15, 1874]

NOVEMBER, 15th Today the Democratic & Conservatives of the city had a large torchlight procession in the city to-night. I & Prentiss Walker went. The procession was (5) five miles long & was two (2) hours and a half passing the corner of Bainville & Chartres streets. The most respectable and influential citizens of the great metropolis of the South mingled in the procession. Here might be seen old & young, rich and poor, white and black, large and smal[l] and people from every portion of the civilized world.

[DECEMBER 4, 1874]

DECEMBER, FRIDAY 4

Today was the grand gala day among the Masonic fraternity in this city. This was the 19th Triennial Encampment Knights Templar of the U.S. The weather was delightful, balmy and springlike, perfect "Indian Summer."

The procession started from the Clay Statue at 12 o'clock and marched up St. Charles street, I noticed Grand Commanderies of the States of Illinois, Missouri, Tennessee, Kentucky, Ohio, Indiana, Pen[n]sylvania, New York, Michigan, Iowa, Kansas, California, Mississippi, Georgia, Virginia, Alabama, Texas and Arkansas. The St. Aldemar Commandery of St. Louis was the best drilled commandery. I don't know whether it took the prize or not. The Ascalon String & Brass band was a very fine band. The bands from St. Louis and Chicago was also excellent.

[DECEMBER 13, 1874]

DECEMBER 13 Today the Rows commenced in the public schools caused by attempting to mix them. The "nigs" were defeated in every instance and forced to leave the schools.

[DECEMBER 16, 1874]

December the 16th The boys of the High School formed 2 divisions and marched under the command of Ambrose Smith, and A. J. Lewis to the Upper Girls High School corner of Jackson and Chestnut streets for the purpose of protecting them from the insults of the niggers.

Boothby was caught an[d] shook until his teeth chattered. Adams of the *Republican* was cowhided by McDonough, a clerk.

[DECEMBER 18, 1874]

December the 18 - The schools were suspended today until after the Christmas holidays, or until further notice.

[DECEMBER 25, 1874]

CHRISTMAS---DAY

DEC 25th

This day was a cold wet sloppy day. Not much fun could be had. Cousin John took dinner with us, in the afternoon I went around to Mr. Collins' office and looked for the boys but they were not there and I unexpectedly met Mr. Collins who offered me \$13.00 a month and I accepted.

[DECEMBER 26, 1874]

December 26th Today was Saturday and was a pleasant day although foggy in the morning. Leopold Deibel, Johnson & I went out hunting & killed nothing but some time.

[DECEMBER 27, 1874]

DECEMBER 27th The R. E. Lee's (a Guensaree club) were beat by the Lone Stars score 16 to 18.

[DECEMBER 28, 1874]

Monday, Dec. 28th 1875 [sic, 1874]. Today was pleasant.

[DECEMBER 29, 1874]

Tuesday Dec 29 Fine & pleasant.

[DECEMBER 30, 1874]

Wednesday 30th Good weather. I started to work tonight for A. S. Collins.

[DECEMBER 31, 1874]

Thursday 31st New Years Eve. Tolerable pleasant. But the New Year came in with a rain & wind.

PRI

[JANUARY 1, 1875]

NEW-YEAR'S DAY.

JANUARY 1st 1875!!

Today was cold wet & disagree[e]able. It rained & blew all day. Tonight I & Leopold & Segar had some eggnog at Mrs. Collins.

[JANUARY 2, 1875]

SATURDAY 2nd Today was a tolerable day. Sun shone a while and it rained a little.

[JANUARY 3, 1875]

SUNDAY Jan. 3 1875. Today it was a nasty, dirty, sloppy, disagree[e]able day. I doubt if the English vocabulary contains a word forcible enough to express the disagree[e]ableness of the day.

[JANUARY 4, 1875]

Monday Jan 4. Today was wet and cold.

[JANUARY 5, 1875]

Tuesday - wet and cold.

[JANUARY 6, 1875]

WEDNESDAY. Wet and cold.

[JANUARY 7, 1875]

THURSDAY Jan 7th Cool and dry. Leopold & I examined Whitney's Mansion.

[JANUARY 8, 1875]

Friday Jan. 8. Anniversary Battle of Orleans. Cool and dry.

[JANUARY 9, 1875]

SATURDAY Jan. 9 This was a funny day. Alternating between wet and dry.

[JANUARY 10, 1875]

SUNDAY 10th Today was a miserable day. The thermometer stood at 30 degrees above zero, it sleeted all day, and the trees were covered with frozen sleet 2/3 of an inch thick.

[JANUARY 11, 1875]

Monday Jan 11 Wet and cold. Thermometer 35° above zero.

[JANUARY 12, 1875]

TUESDAY Jan 12. The thermometer was 46° degrees above zero this morning. It rained 2 this morning & about 2 o'clock the mercury rose and at 8 o'clock had reached 73 degrees above zero.

[JANUARY 23, 1875]

SATURDAY. JAN, 23, 1875

Today it ceased to rain.

[JANUARY 24, 1875]

Sunday 24. Nice sunshiney day. Weather moderated.

[JANUARY 26, 1875]

Tuesday - 26 Moderated so much that we had no fire after 12 o'clock.

[JANUARY 27, 1875]

Wednesday 27 - Ditto.

[JANUARY 29, 1875]

FRIDAY 29 About 8 o'clock to-day the sun ceased to shine, & it turned cold. Tried to rain but failed.

[FEBRUARY 9, 1875]

FEBRUARY 9th - Today was Mardi Gras. There was no parade, procession or turnout in the city today. About 4 o'clock the sky became cloudy and it drizzled all the afternoon and night the Ball of Star Hook & Ladder was a fair one.

[FEBRUARY 14, 1875]

Sunday - Feb 14 - Today was St. Valentine's Day. It was a bland, sunshiney, summer day. Our Bees which we received last Saturday were flying freely & carrying pollen.

[FEBRUARY 15, 1875]

Monday - Feb 15 Today it turned cold and rained.

[FEBRUARY 16, 1875]

Tuesday - 16 Cold & rainy.

[FEBRUARY 17, 1875]

Wednesday 17 DITTO

[FEBRUARY 18, 1875]

Thursday rained har[d] all the forenoon and cleared off in the evening.

[FEBRUARY 19, 1875]

FRIDAY - 19th This morning about 1/2 past 1 the flood gates of heaven were opened and with the exception of a few intermissions it poured all day long. I never saw the water as high before. The banquette on Canal avenue was covered with water and Plum Street looked like some bayou not a lump of earth appearing above the water.

The balance of this month wet & rainy interspersed with a few dry days.

[MARCH 4, 1875]

Thursday March 4th, 1875 -

This was a wet cloudy day. The firemen in New Orlenas turned out 5,000 strong.

Wet, rainy, & gloomy.

[MARCH 10, 1875]

WEDNESDAY, March - 10th 75

Hamilton's House was destroyed by fire this morning. I clip[ped] the following from the REGISTER written by myself:-

[Blank space; clipping missing.]

[MARCH 13, 1875]

SATURDAY, March 13 - At 9 o'clock to-night I was roused from my slumber by cries of Fire & hastily dressing I run to the scene which proved to be the Whitney's Barn, on 5th between Dublin St. & Canal Avenue. It was a very hot fire. I held 2's pipe & got a good wetting. A riot or very near happening, between whites & blacks but was cooled down by the efforts of John Dohner & others.

[MARCH 14, 1875]

Sunday 14th March - good day.

Monday & Tuesday Ditto.

WEDNESDAY 17 - Cool & clear.

Balance of week cool & clear, beautiful moonlight nights.

[MARCH 21, 1875]

Sunday - March 21 pleasant & warm.

Monday & Tuesday - cool & clear.

[MARCH 26, 1875]

Monday - 26 - I am threatened with Lickings, Cowhidings and everything "horrible," on account of my "pome."

MA

[APRIL 24, 1875]

SATURDAY April 24th 1875

Today was the firemen's gala day. I give the following extract from the *Register*. Shows how things went off:

[Two clippings pasted in:]

Fifth Annual Parade

-of the-

Firemen's Charitable Association

-of the-

Seventh District, New Orleans,

Late City of Carrollton

-o-

Grand Marshall and his Aids,

Band of Music

Chief Engineer and his Assistants

Carrollton Fire Company No. 1

-0-

Band of Music

Star Hook and Ladder Company No. 1

-0-

Band of Music

Independent Fire Company No. 2

-0-

Carrollton Steam Fire Company No. One will form on Second Street, right of column, resting on Carrollton Avenue.

Star Hook and Ladder Company No. One will form on Burthe street, right of column, resting on Carrollton Avenue.

Independent Fire Company No. Two will form on Third street, right of column, resting on Carrollton Avenue.

-0-

Route:

Up Carrollton Avenue to St. Charles St., up St. Charles to Levee, up Levee to Upperline, down Lowerline to Fifth, down Fifth to Mary street, up Mary to Fourth, down Fourth to Cambronne, up Cambronne to Second, down Second to Dublin, up Dublin to Hampson, down Hampson to Clinton, up Clinton to St. Charles, up St. Charles to Carrollton Avenue, down Carrollton Avenue to Second street, where the procession will disband.

As soon as the companies have formed, the Marshalls and Assistants will report in a body to the Grand Marshall.

The formation being complete, the Grand Marshall will order three taps to be struck on the bells of the Fire Department, as a signal that the procession has moved.

The Marshalls and Foreman of the different companies are requested to be punctual on the ground at the appointed time, as the procession will move at the hour designated.

[Second clipping:]

To-day the Fire Department of the Seventh District will celebrate its Fifth Annual Anniversary. The yearly parades of the firemen of this district are always looked for with much interest by the people. While the members in procession cannot equal in numbers the larger organization in the city, the display is inferior in no other respect, for the firemen of the Seventh District, as a body, cannot be surpassed in any city in the Union, so far as efficiency and appearance are concerned. Their annual celebrations are always noted for good taste, the gentlemanly conduct of the members and the generous hospitality extended to their friends and invited guests. This year the parade will be honored by the first appearance in procession of the splendid steam fire engine belonging to Carrollton Steam Fire Company No. One, which, we believe, is the oldest and largest company in the organization. This engine has been purchased during the last year, and is said to equal, for actual service, any in the city. It is in good hands and when occasion requires will add to the laurels of its owners.

[APRIL 25, 1875]

Sunday - 25th 1875 - To-day my poem "Ben's Midnight Race" appeared in the *N. O. Times*.

[MAY 1, 1875]

SATURDAY, May 1 1875. A Fine, beautiful day. This evening at half past five the "fonkalinker" hits up a tune as follows:

[Clipping missing.]

[MAY 16, 1875]

May 16th Printed the Artisan, a workingman's paper, for Ben Jacobs.

[MAY 29, 1875]

May 29, Saturday The Nigs turned out today in fine style, serenaded the office & had a big ball. At 5 o'clock we had to turn out to a false alarm of fire. But at 8 o'clock the fun par excellence of the day commenced. It was the Amateurs of which Klocke & Segar are members. It took place at Concordia Hall.

We give below an extract of what was said of their first performance:

[Clipping pasted in:]

--Last Sunday night the Carrollton Amateurs gave a theatrical exhibition at Concordia Hall, that was a very decided success. The hall was crowded with an audience that fully appreciated the performances. The most interesting part of the performance was an original farce written by L. W. Segar, who has been the foreman in this office for the last two or three years, in which some very prominent politicians were somewhat ludicrously handled. "Big Bugs and Little Bugs," by the Grundy Brothers, was immense, as was also the Double Song and Dance, by Nobles and Gleason, and the Stump Speech, by Willett. We wish them success in the future.

[JUNE 14, 1875]

June Monday 14th Was taken sick with the scarlet fever and stayed in bed until the 19th. Had a very sore throat & broke out slightly on the hand & feet.

[JUNE 21, 1875]

Monday June 21st Am on my pins but weak as a cat.

[JUNE 28, 1875]

Monday June 28 Am well & strong & picking up fast. The weather has been wet & disagreeable all week.

[JULY 1, 1875]

July Thursday 1st Wet & rainy.

[JULY 3, 1875]

July 3rd The weather has hangs [sic] onto the waterline yet.

[JULY 4, 1875]

Sunday July 4th Today is the 99th anniversary of the Declaration but is not made much of by the "Rebs." The day was clear & pleasant - The *Budget* - a weekly paper issued by James Hummel appeared to-day.

[JULY 5, 1875]

July 5 rain! rain! rain!

From the 5th to the 10 inclusive it rained every day regularly.

[JULY 11, 1875]

Sunday 11th Dry & hot the weather having apparently changed.

[JULY 25, 1875]

Sunday, July 25th The Guv. [?] and ma took an excursion across the Lake which they enjoyed very much.

[JULY 29, 1875]

THURSDAY, July 29 -- Today the editor Amos Spencer Collins left the Pelican State on an extensive visit to the East & Northwest to be absent for 2 or 3 months leaving me as "local."

[AUGUST 8, 1875]

August Sunday 8 1875 - To-day I had a little spell of sickness.

[AUGUST 9, 1875]

Monday 9. Am better - will go to work tomorrow.

[AUGUST 12, 1875]

Thursday - 12th Had a very heavy rain to-day accompanied by hail & to cap the climax our press broke down.

We managed to get out the *Register* by putting ink on the distributor with a column rule.

[AUGUST 29, 1875]

August 29th & 30 -- To-day when I went to the office a sight met my eyes for which I was ill-prepared. Upon the floor in utter confusion lay all the type in the office. The stones in particular were covered with pied type, column rules &c. The damage is a heavy one. The nonpareil case was found on the banquette a half square from the office & the case lay in the garden. Three or four cases were emptied out the windows on the banquette, the heads of the *Register* & *Southwestern Advocate* are missing & doubtless will never be found.

Mr. Brainerd has offered a reward of \$200.00 for the name of the person who instigated the deed. The loss which is about \$150 can be repaired in about one months' time.

[SEPTEMBER 9, 1875]

Thursday Sept 9 - Pa arrived this evening from the Attakaps Country where he has been ever since the 21st of August 1875.

[SEPTEMBER 13, 1875]

Monday Sept. 13 To-day the weather changed from hot to cool & pleasant.

[SEPTEMBER 17, 1875]

Friday Sept 17 To-day it was rainy & blustery, & to-night it blew down some houses & fences.

[SEPTEMBER 18, 1875]

SATURDAY, September 18 To-day it was rainy & increased to cold weather. The thermometer fell to 63° at 9 o'clock P.M.. From present appearances I predict that this will be the *Longest and most severe* winter for thirty years.

[SEPTEMBER 26, 1875]

Sunday 26 September

The baseball fever has again broken out & its victims are found in every stage of life. To-day the Bostons captured the Crescent City B. B. Club.

[SEPTEMBER 29, 1875]

Wednesday Sept 29th The Property-holders mass meeting took place this night - I reported it for the Register.

[OCTOBER 2, 1875]

October:-Saturday, 2nd

This evening the Trahant Club Ball took place, & it was a grand affair.

[OCTOBER 3, 1875]

Sunday the 3d - To-day was my seventeenth birthday & the Bostons captured the Monrocs by a score of 9 = 17. The Monrocs will try 'em again next Sunday.

[OCTOBER 10, 1875]

Sunday Oct. 10. To-day the Bostons were laid up by a score of 15 to 37 & Losing \$15.00.

[OCTOBER 16, 1875]

Saturday Oct 16 Today Mr. Brainerd paid me the following compliment in the *Register*:

[Clipping pasted in:]

The acting editor of the State Register desires to publicly acknowledge his obligations to Mr. C. J. Edwards for valuable assistance in preparing the local column of each issue during the absence of the editor and proprietor. Mr. Edwards is a young man, yet in his minority, a compositor in this office, and our readers will agree with us that the local column of the *State Register* will compare favorably with that of any weekly paper in the State. We predict for Mr. Edwards a brilliant future.

[OCTOBER 23, 1875]

Saturday, October 23d

This evening I went to the city on some business; saw Gus & Lawrence. Took dinner with Larry. Went to the Levee & hopped the *Natchez* little dreaming what was in store for me. When she passed the Elevator forebodings of evil began to cast their shadows on the placid surface of my mind & on enquiring I found that she wouldn't land at Carrollton. I then offered Capt. Leathers money if he would land me but he wouldn't so we steamed up the river passing many places unable to distinguish & first landed at Golden Grove & at Hollywood & then at Convent P. O., where I got off & making my way to Kerrigan's office (whom I got off with) he sent a colored man to show me where Mr. GEO. E. BOVEE, editor of the *Sentinel* resided. He got out of his bed & gave it up to me & I stayed here until 8 o'clock A.M., when I took passage on the staunch little Mary Ida for home, passing large sugar plantations in full blast & fields of green waving cane, resembling a great sea covered with green grass. The Jesuit College at College Point is as imposing and stately an edifice as I have seen. The hospitality of Mssrs Bovee, Ruiz, Vallette, & J. N. Braud I shall ne'er forget, & when at 10 o'clock that night the *Ida's* bow struck the bank at Carrollton I offered up praise to Him who watches over our destinies.

The Bon[n]et Carre Crevasse is a weird scene now when it is in its decline. When in its prime the view of it must be magnificent. The scene presented is this - imagine a river running out of the Mississippi lined on both sides by great masses of drift-wood & other debris, while below stands the smokestack of a ruined sugar house resembling some lonely sentinel o'er the waste - drear[y] & wild.

Passed Hahnville about dusk. Appears to be inhabited largely by ducks & goats. Two passengers got aboard here.

Kenner was seen by torch light. At 10 o'clock the Mary Ida touched the bank at Carrollton just in front of Louis Maddox's just as the band was striking up a dance at the picnic in the garden. I wended my way homeward, as swiftly as possible, & explained matters to my people, who didn't know what had become of me. I went to bed & took a good snooze.

[OCTOBER 25, 1875]

Monday, Oct 25 To-day my friends congratulated me upon my return & told of their thoughts concerning my whereabouts.

[NOVEMBER 1, 1875]

Monday, Nov. 1 - To-day was All Saints Day & as such was observed with great eclat in this region. The Blue-Skins were beat by the Bostons by a score of 42 - 36. At about one o'clock Mr. Amos S. Collins put in an appearance & visited the office.

[NOVEMBER 27, 1875]

November Saturday 27 -

To-day Creeping Jesus was discharged on account of his "strike" after the office was pied.

[DECEMBER 4, 1875]

December Saturday 4th - Today Leopold left us on account of bad pay.

[DECEMBER 20, 1875]

Monday Dec. 20th Today folks began to pack preparatory to moving to ABBEVILLE, Vermilion Parish La., where 'tis proposed I shall "goad the patient ox till the ploughshare glitters in the sunlight" - but which I'll not do. I don't think.

[DECEMBER 25, 1875]

Saturday 25 - To-day I left off work at the Register office for a little spell. Went to the "Ice Witch" matinee at the Academy, was staring - lots of leg, & at night went to sleep at an early hour.

[JANUARY 1, 1876]

Saturday, January 1, 1876

To-day I aroused & shook off the lethargy resulting from having styed up until a late hour at a party, given by the Trahants. But spent the remainder of the day in packing.

[JANUARY 3, 1876]

Monday Jan. 3. Spent the balance of the week as above - packing & jobbing around.

[JANUARY 10, 1876]

Monday Jan. 10 - To-day I commenced work at the Register office again at \$35 a month. Found things lively. 3 Jours. on stands & a trunk on pi. The *Son of the Soil* being the cause of all these extra doings.

[JANUARY 18, 1876]

Shipped Jan. 18, 1876 [4 pkges]

- 3 Boxes of books
- 2 Boxes of bitters
- 2 Trunks of books
- 1 Sofa 2 setts pigeon holes
- 1 Copying prep (sack)
- 1 Desk in 3 pieces
- 1 stool. 2 trunks of Books
- 13 boxes of Drugs & glassware
- 7 boxes of books
- 1 bookcase
- 2 tables
- 1 wash stand
- 5 chairs
- 2 bundles of old books
- 1 sack of saddlery
- 3 packages of 1 beadstead [sic]
- 3 packages of 1 Lounge
- 2 mattresses.

[JANUARY 22, 1876]

Jan 22 1876

1 Crate furniture
1 Bookcase (4 packages)
2 marble slabs
6 chairs 1 Trunk
4 boxes of books.
3 bbls of sundries
1 coil old wire
2 bund[les] of plank
4 boxes sundries

[JANUARY 23, 1876]

Sunday Jan. 23 - Mr. Area of Abbeville called on us to-day, & spent the day with us. Told about the country in which we will shortly take up our abode. He & Pa will leave in the morning for Abbeville.

[JANUARY 24, 1876]

Monday Jan. 24. Pa & Mr. Area left for their destination this a.m. I accompanied them to the Depot & bid them adieu. May the Lord ever preserve & protect my father in his journeyings from hence.

[FEBRUARY 12, 1876]

SATURDAY Feb. 12, To-night I joined the Julian Band, all O.K. & white balls.

[FEBRUARY 20, 1876]

Monday Feb 20 - Tonight I subbed on the *Times* for Gus & made a bill of 5000.

[FEBRUARY 29, 1876]

Tuesday Feb. 29 - Mardi Gras Day again. The day pageant was fine but not equal to that of last year. The Mystick Krewe of Komus gave a gorgeous procession at night & represented scriptural scenes, Adam & Eve in the Garden of Eden, &c, & at last wound up with a tableaux at the opera house. At night I again subbed on the Times for George Rightor, & forget what I pulled up, about the same as usual I believe.

[MARCH 4, 1876]

Saturday March 4 1876: To-day was the day for the New Orleans Firemen, & they made the best use of it - they knew how. Their engines were handsomely decorated & with men & horses neatly uniformed they marched throughout the main portion of the city. The day wound up with balls etc., & thus did the 39 anniversary of the New Orleans Fire department close.

[MARCH 22, 1876]

WEDNESDAY March 22 To-day we began to pack up for Abbeville.

[MARCH 25, 1876]

SATURDAY 25th. This A.M., I & Fritz went down with freight, & shipped it to Abbeville.

[MARCH 26, 1876]

Sunday 26. All quiet & serene, but to-morrow I will release some tears.

[MARCH 27, 1876]

Monday 27. This morning we all arose early & after eating breakfast - started, arrived at the Depot, & took cars for Canal Street, & then footed it to the French Market, checked the baggage, & took the family over to Algiers & stayed until the train left. When kissi[n]g all good bye I leapt from the cars, just as she was starting out, & waited until she was lost-to-sight when after waiting for the "Sarah," I took passage on her & arrived in Carrollton at the Register office, at 10 o'clock.

[MARCH 28, 1876]

Tuesday I commenced keeping bachelor's hall in good style.

[MARCH 31, 1876]

Friday, 31, Jefferson City -

Fire boys turned out to-day in grand style & Carrollton boys as "invites."

Some of Two's kids went down & had a gay old time.

[APRIL 1, 1876]

April Fools Day. This was a day for the unwary to be roped in, & many were taken in. The city papers were all full of cads, but the typos never got left.

My first weeks grub bill foots up \$3.05 not so bad considering what I had.

[APRIL 2, 1876]

Sunday, April 2nd To-day Nick Weintraub's father "chipped up & passed in" & I had to work on his funeral notices. At dinner time, Mrs. Kamm sent me a nice dinner.

[APRIL 6, 1876]

Thursday April 6. To-day my folks received their freight which I shipped on the twenty-fifth, & all all O.K. I expect.

[APRIL 10, 1876]

Monday 10 To-day my press broke down with me & played the deuce.

[APRIL 16, 1876]

Sunday 16 It is settled that *Our Own* shall be issued in May, & that I'll be *chef redacteur* & that the *Carrollton Amateurs* shall blaze forth on the 14 of May.

Easter Sunday the churches were well attended & I hope some of the communicants will try & improve morally socially & otherwise.

The Nord Deutcher Harmonic Club of Carrollton & New Orleans turned out to day & made a big show being some 2 squares long solid ranks. Saw Pete Soulias, who gave me a cordial invite to come over & see him.

[APRIL 28, 1876]

FRIDAY April 28 Got some chink from Amos this noon. And at 6 o'clock my Governor turned up looking like a chinaman & as nasty as a hog, or a miller. Was glad to see him and learn that the folks were all well in Abbeville.

[MAY 1, 1876]

Monday May 1 1876 - Today we commenced packing up in earnest to-day.

[MAY 6, 1876]

Saturday May 6 Today was the Day among the 7th district firemen (late city of Carrollton). I turned out with 2's crowd & had a gay old time. Clip[ped] the following from the Times:

[Blank space; clipping missing.]

[MAY 9, 1876]

Tuesday May 9 1876 To-night I stopped work at Collins'.

[MAY 10, 1876]

Wednesday 10 I & Fritz went to the city with a load of furniture & stuff.

Thursday & Friday Ditto.

[MAY 13, 1876]

Saturday May 13th 1876

I gallanted Lena Gerber home this eve & after a fine chat - I waltzed up to 2's house. Was appointed asst sec'y & chairman committee on "Thanks" and also on taking photograph of engine members & horse. This is the result of my labor, clipped from the Times:

[Clipping pasted in:]

Card of Thanks.

Hall Independent Fire Company No. 2

New Orleans, May 20, 1876.

We the undersigned Committee, appointed at the last regular meeting of Independent Fire Company No. 2, do hereby tender the thanks of the company to Mr. Paul A. Rosenfeld for the neat and tasteful painting of our Engine, and to the young ladies who assisted in decorating the same; to Froeba's band for the excellent music on the day of Parade; to Miss Lena Trough for the beautiful wreath presented; to Mrs. Jane Bense for refreshments; and last, but not least, to our worthy Marshal, Dr. S. L. Henry, and his assistants, G. H. Magee and John C. Koltman, for the many courtesies and attentions bestowed on us on the day of our Annual Parade, May 6, 1876.

C. J. EDWARDS, Chairman

J. M. MOORE,

GEO. F. KNOWER, Committee.

Just as the meeting adjourned an alarm was turned in & we rolled getting in second on account of horse running 4 squares out of the way.

[MAY 14, 1876]

Sunday May 14 To-day was my last day in dear old Carrollton - dear because of the many pleasant scenes of my childhood & puberty were here - the fact that I would soon bid farewell to the dearest spot on earth to me & of my friends & sweetheart--it makes me think of many things unhappy to contemplate. But I set out, went to my last washing at the engine house & got home safely - went up town & strolled around & took a car for Orleans got off & called on Larry & his wife. Couldn't collect a cent though. Had some beer & left him. Saw Charlie Petrie & had a chat. Bought some presents for Charlie & Gussie & got some bannanas [*sic*] for myself & come home. Eat a bite & went to rehearsal. Come home & talked with Leopold & went to Collins'. Come home & went back to Collins & then called on my sweet little Josephine & chatted with her until a late hour & then bidding them a fond farewell I went to the show & filled my "casts" after it had finished. I bid the boys good bye & skedaddled meeting Shooct & Less on the road.

[MAY 15, 1876]

Monday May 15, 1876 - To-day I arose bright & early & after putting things in order took my rabbits & such stuff as I had in tow & shaking hands with Mrs. Kamm & family we dusted. Rode down in Carl Weintraub's car, hashed at the French Market - & left the foot of St. Ann street at 7 o'clock on board of the steamer "Sarah" arriving at the depot shortly after. The huge iron-horse after a few puffs & pants soon had us whirling through space with passable speed. Went out & rode a piece on the locomotive with the engineers. Passed over a submerged portion of the road on the west side of the bayou Lafourche & arrived in Morgan City at 12 o'clock & knocked around this hole for 8 hours until the Mattie arrived & "set sail." Became acquainted with Joe Littlefield & Mr. E. H. Levy of New Orleans, together with his wife & sisters, who were pretty after steaming steadily all day. Though a waste of waters profound we entered Shell Island Bayou & then into Cote Blanche Bay leaving Belle Isle a few miles on our right and at 10 o'clock touched at Cote Blanche Island wharf. The night being dark & murky only a faint outline of the island was perceptible. After this we retired and as we rose from our virtuous couch on the rosy morn the rays of old Sol were penetrating everywhere & the Mattie was crossing the Vermilion bar and after steaming up a bayou which was dotted here & there with a house or two & apparently lined with a heavy growth of timber we at last touched shore at our landing just below Abbeville, a little after 10 o'clock safe & sound at last. By night we got all our stuff safely housed & went to bed early.

[MAY 17, 1876]

Wednesday May 17 This day I examined the apology for a town designated as Abbeville. It is a que[e]r hole sure.

[MAY 20, 1876]

Sunday 20 Went to church & got introductions to a number of young men.

[MAY 27, 1876]

Sunday 27 was introduced to Messrs Lyons & Tolson & Ser[?]

Saturday June 3rd will be a great day for the Sunday School Scholars.

[JUNE 3, 1876]

Saturday June 3rd Today was the occasion of the PicNic. I was introduced to Dandridge Bibb, & in company with him went to Libersat's Landing where the pic-nickers has [*sic*] encamped. Took Miss Annie & some other girls boatridding & left for home with her before long and arrived with her safely. "Her sinepurt [*sic*, sinciput (forehead)?] is flickered [freckled?]."

[JUNE 4, 1876]

Sunday June 4 No church on account of Peter Lee's death.

[JUNE 11, 1876]

Sunday 11 Took a long walk over the Bayou with Miss Annie, was plagued awfully.

[JUNE 15, 1876]

Thursday June 15 Today I went to the Morgans' & Mr. Eldridges' & spent the day.

[JUNE 16, 1876]

Friday June 16 1876 This morning bright & early we left Abbeville for Grandpa's and after a hot ride reached there at a ¼ to 12. Found all well and happy.

[JUNE 17, 1876]

Saturday June 17 Today I went to New Iberia with grandpa, Mrs. Area; McMurtray; Aunt Annie and Tom. Strolled around considerable. Was surprised to see the change that New town had taken for the better. Come back to Grand Pa's at 3 o'clock.

[JUNE 18, 1876]

Sunday June 18 To-day we all (Mrs. Area, McMurtray, Mother & myself[]) left after breakfast for home where we arrived at 1 o'clock P.M., safe & sound.

Marion Eldrige [*sic*] called on me this eve.

[JUNE 19, 1876]

Monday June 19 Today commenced a protracted meeting at the M. E. Church in this place. I & Jeff Lyons were "sold."

[JUNE 20, 1876]

Tuesday, June 20. Church again. Nothing more of interest.

[JUNE 21, 1876]

Wednesday Took my gal to Church.

[JUNE 22, 1876]

Thursday ditto. Bascom Lyons returned from Opelousas at noon looking fine. Meeting closed tonight. 2 converted and joined.

[JULY 3, 1876]

Monday, July 3d 1876 - In company with Aunt Anne & Bascom Lyons, I today wet out for New Iberia, (or, rather for Grandpa's with New Iberia as an objective point) in order to attend the great Centennial Flareup of the Iberians. We arrived safely that evening & found all well & hearty.

[JULY 4, 1876]

Tuesday, July 4, 1876 - Today, the centennial anniversary of the existence of this great (?) & powerful republic was ushered in by a beautiful clear, calm morning. After breakfast we all set out for New Iberia which we reached in due time safe & sound. About 11 o'clock the line of March was taken up & the principal streets of the town traversed being interrupted by a slight shower of rain about 12½ o'clock which did not impede the progress of the parade, which continued until about 1½ o'clock P.M., when the concern marched across the bayou to Mr. Somebody's grove & prepared to be bored to death by the spread eagle Fourth of July orator (?) & to feast at ye proverbial barbecue. The fire boys of Iberia are a passably good looking set, but I don't think that they would amount to much at a fire. The Franklin delegation were as a "ratty" a set as Jefferson or N. O. could boast of but Morgan City chaps would pass for good both in looks & deportment. They *i.e.* the Iberia roosters don't know much about dressing an engine. The folks were soon having their feelings harrowed up by the reading of the Declaration of Independence and the thrilling narrations of the imaginary sufferings of the heroes of 100 years ago, who dodged around in the woods & slept barefoot in camps in the vast solitudes of the wilderness, & now & then sallied out & captured a British spy or marauding expedition.

While old Don Caffery, an old blowhard & shyster from Franklin, chinned us for two (2) mortal hours & while he was thus inflicting pain on our mental man the africans - whose gentle untutored wards of the nation - were howling & fighting like curs over the grub, breaking down tables & carrying off feed by the wholesale & so the white people didn't get any unless they degraded themselves by mingling with the common herd & fighting for the common cause - a hungry belly & a ravenous appetite. After I had been worried to death 'most by Don Caffery I went around to the front of the speaker stand & met the Miss Hayes' & had quite a pleasant time with them & a snickering Miss Ida Bouton & while here Caffery got through & Alcibiades DeBlanc, a Cadian lawyer from St. Martinsville mounted the stand & give us some French, though I did not understand much of it it was short & satisfactory. He was followed by Frank Magloire, a neighbor of N. O., who commenced to give a long preliminary harangue & had started Alladin to work in his can with his lamp when I concluded that my inner man required something more than empty air to satisfy his wants, so I set out for Rev. B. F. White's where we took dinner & then sailed out for home which we reached in due time pretty tired & able to do full justice to a good supper, which was served up to us in due time. We intended to go to Mr. Hays' for we had been requested to by the girls, whom we rode part of the way home with, but we talked too much and it was too late then.

[JULY 5, 1876]

Wednesday, July 5, 1876 - I got up tolerably early this morning & after eating breakfast started out for Abbeville, expecting to meet Bascom [Lyons] at Petite Anse

store on the mail road, on the Abbeville side of the Bayou Petite Anse. After ½ an hour's waiting B. hove in sight. I got in his buggy & put my tricks in & led "Charley" & we went it on a trot & reached Abbeville safe & sound just as our folks were setting down to dinner & B. took dinner with us & then put out for the Doctors'. Pa in the meanwhile had prepared to go to New Orleans to purchase an office &c for the new paper which the people have raised a stock Co. to start here to be called the "Vermilion Banner," Democratic in politics and devoted to the general welfare & improvement of Vermilion parish.

[JULY 6, 1876]

Thursday July 6 - Today I learn of the success of the picnic given by the grangers of Lone Oak Grange No. 234 at Mr. Morgan's Place at Perry's Bridge & of the gay times the guests enjoyed at said affair.

[JULY 14, 1876]

Friday July 14th 1876 - Pa got back from New Orleans today looking pretty well & reporting all the Crescent City folks as complaining of the hard times & hot weather.

He has purchased the old "*Terrebonne Banner*" office of Houma La., from J. B. Winder, and a lot of paper stock &c in N. O., & the whole affair will arrive Tuesday, when we will locate in Broussard's Building opp. Steamboat Ldg., formerly Badon's Coffee-House. It is tolerably well adapted for the purpose. Will soon be an "*imprimerie* [printing shop]."

[JULY 18, 1876]

Tuesday, July 18, 1876 - The Str Mattie arrived to-day & as I had spent yesterday in cleaning up the office we just moved right in & got things slung up in ship shape. It is out of order & in a h_ll of a fix, & judging from specimens I found in the boxes the Terrebonne rats are whoppers. It will take some time to straighten the old hulk up & set things to rights.

[JULY 19, 1876]

Wednesday 19 Today I just buckled down to it & got a hold of some pi & got to sorting it out. There is some 100 lbs of it which will have to be straightened out & the cases will have to be cleaned out & "laid" over. Presses to clean & oil up & just a cart load of work to be done before a paper can be issued. But I'll do it.

[JULY 20, 1876]

Thursday, July 20 - At it all day today & will get some help if possible.

[JULY 21, 1876]

Friday - 21 E. I. Addison of the *Meridional* a half sheet hand-bill published here has promised to give a lift to-morrow & Jimmy Brookshier is expected on the next trip of the Mattie when I expect to get his assistance & if I do the "Banner" shall

---In triumph wave
o'er the land of the free
And the home of the brave

Attakapas 'Cadians of Vermilion parish.

[JULY 22, 1876]

Saturday July 22, 1876 - True to his word *The Meridional* man turns up and manages to stick up 'bout a col. of Brevier pi in the course of the day. We worked hard at it all day & when night come I felt that I was at my old calling again.

[JULY 23, 1876]

Sunday July 23d 1876 - Being no church to-day at the *Eglise Methodiste* I had to go to the Catholic Church in order to perform devotional exercises.

[JULY 24, 1876]

Monday July 24, 1876. Went at it again to-day as hard as ever & with no assistance, Addison not coming any more for some cause or other.

[JULY 25, 1876]

Tuesday July 25 - Jim Brookshier did not come today as was expected & so I will not get out by Aug 5 as I had hoped.

[JULY 26, 1876]

Wednesday July 26 - this evening while standing at Joe Labit's corner in company with Granville B. Shaw, Geo. Lyons & Claude Young, I heard the loud and rapid report of a double-barreled shot gun in the direction of the Brick Hotel - all hands got in that neighborhood as soon as possible when we saw Carl G. Schneider, a Republican, laying under the gallery shed with a hole in his head & dead as a stone.

It was ascertained that Mr. Frank R. King, a lawyer of this place, with whom he had previously had a shooting difficulty had assassinated him by creeping up behind him & blowing out his brains. I & Claude went for Dr. White, the coroner, who held the inquest & rendered a verdict of "Murder" & King was accordingly arrested & put in the "Boose" next day.

[AUGUST 1, 1876]

Tuesday Aug 1st 1876

The Mattie came to land today but brought no Jim with it & but little freight. So I am doomed to disappointment it seems.

[AUGUST 8, 1876]

Tuesday Aug 8th 1876. Today Jim Brookshier came on the Mattie just in time & brought his pet dog Havard with him. Among the passengers on the boat this trip were Mr. E. H. Levy of Vermilionville - formerly of N. O. - Mrs. Cady LaPorte, & the family of Dr. Emile Sarpy, a physician who has been here some months. The eldest daughter is good looking & will live next door to the printing office.

[AUGUST 9, 1876]

Wednesday Aug 9. King & Lyman C. Lyons, sheriff, left for Franklin to-day where King will be confined for the murder of Schneider - his efforts to obtain release on a writ

of *habeas corpus* being futile.

[AUGUST 10, 1876]

Thursday Aug. 10 - We struck off[f] the outside of the *Banner* today & will finish it Saturday.

[AUGUST 12, 1876]

Saturday Aug. 12 1876 - At 3 o'clock this eve the forms were started to be made up & the *Banner* soon went to press. Quite a crowd were present at the birth of the new paper all of whom I was acquainted with more or less. The infant seemed to give satisfaction to all. Some of the boys thought to try their strength by pulling the "Bar" of the press; but all had to give it up as a bad job.

[AUGUST 13, 1876]

Sunday, Aug 12 [13] - Mailing the *Banner* occupied considerable time to-day & as gals were scarce I had to amuse myself at something else.

[AUGUST 14, 1876]

Monday, Aug 14th 1876. - I tackled my copy this morning with a new vim and made things howl.

During the week, an old typo named Meagher, a muckamuck from Virginia, held cases in the office; he set tolerably fast. Great talker & rather egotistical. He stayed the week out & then dusted. I & Jim will run things here after. Here is what Collins [Clarence's former employer and publisher of the *La. State Register*] says:

[Clipping pasted in:]

We have received a copy of the *Vermilion Banner*, a new paper published at Abbeville, La., of which our aforetime neighbor, W. W. Edwards is editor. This paper is established without any "official" aid, and depends on its merits for patronage and support. Mr. Edwards is a gentleman of education, a close thinker, and a forcible writer, whose articles have often added interest to the columns of the *State Register*. The mechanical appearance of the *Banner* shows the handwork of Clarence J. Edwards, who was taught the "art preservative" in this office, which ought to be a sufficient guarantee that he understands his business.

[OCTOBER 2, 1876]

Monday, October 2nd 1876 - We took a new devil on trial to-day, our old one Ulysse Abadie having deserted us a few days ago. His name is George Wagner, lives near New Iberia, is a nephew of Mr. Coleman & appears to be a good sort of chap. Hope he will not deceive us.

[OCTOBER 3, 1876]

Tuesday Oct 3rd 1876. This morning broke fair & springlike. Nature indeed smiled & blushed as a bride on her wedding-day. It was the day selected for the Grand Democratic Mass Meeting & Barbecue at Abbeville, and was also the occasion of my 18 birthday. The Str. "Mattie" arrived about 10 o'clock but with only Judge Paul E. Theard of New Orleans. Miss Nicholls, Wiltz Ogden Marr & others not coming. Messrs. J. St.

Acklen, Don Caffery & Robt. S. Perry arrived on the mail hack at a later hour. The meeting was opened by electing R. P. O'Bryan Chairman & a host of others vice-presidents. Judge Theard of Orleans delivered the opening address. He was followed by Don Caffery who spoke until every one was completely worn out. Robt. S. Perry followed in a neat & brief speech, & was succeeded by C. Homer Mouton of Vermilionville, Lafayette Ph. The meals were well cooked & a bountiful supply of bread existed, but owing to some unforeseen blunder in the management the Cadians & niggers gobbled up every thing like a pack of famished wolves. Several rows occurred; no one hurt seriously, however. Maxwell struck a chap named Connor on the head with a loaded cane & cut his noddle [*sic*] badly. A few minor incidents - and all was over. I neglected to say that a band of music was on hand & discoursed - I can't say sweet - music - on the occasion. It was the Iberia Original Brass Band from New Iberia. I had lots of fun with Fred A. Daussat & Sam Erlich 2 young chaps from N. O. who came out here to clerk for Sol Wise. They are pretty fair fellows & pretty gay.

[OCTOBER 30, 1876]

Monday, Oct. 30 - Lots of job work on hand this week in the shape of Election Tickets, & I will be kept at it hard from now until Saturday.

P. S. I learn of a death which is more fully explained by the following:

[Clipping pasted in:]

A Card.

The undersigned begs to return her heartfelt thanks to Louisiana Fire Company No. 10, of New Orleans, and Star Hook and Ladder Company No. 1, of Carrollton, for their presence on the occasion of the funeral of my husband, the late Joseph Rolling, on Monday, 9th inst, and for the generous and timely benefits received at their hands.

Widow J. Rolling.

[NOVEMBER 6, 1876]

Monday, November 6, 1876 - Opened cool & clear. A day which will ever be memorable in the annals of American History. The Presidential, State & Parochial Election was to be held today. Politically speaking the cauldron has bubbled lively in Vermilion parish & candidates were thick & hopeful.

Of course we could not vote & were only allowed the privilege of a spectator. However we managed to see a good deal of voting done & to stand on our dignity as much as possible. When the polls were closed at dusk, we deemed it a preeminent duty of ours to watch over the palladium of American Liberty & Republican Institutions & accordingly wended our steps towards the antique & dilapidated Temple of Equity wher[e]in the yeoman voters of Vermilion had deposited their ballots. - It was cold & the whole layout went at things with the steady jog of a man working by the day.

After waiting patiently some two (2) hours to see them tally 30 votes I became imbued with the idea that I could find more profitable employment elsewhere, & forthwith left for home & my little bed.

[NOVEMBER 7, 1876]

Tuesday November 7 - Counting of the votes still continues amid great excitement. - Shaw, Kibbe, Adrien Nunez, & Perret are known to be elected. Broussard & Nunez are

close only 25 - 30 votes difference. About 10 o'clock this A.M. Alphonse LeBlanc & Theo LeBlanc became involved in a dispute over a game of cards & Alphonse drawing a revolver fired at Theo & ran, being followed by Theo who shot as he reached the door, his ball taking effect in the abdomen of Richard LeBlanc Jr. commonly called "Teet" who expired in a few moments. Theo continued in his pursuit of Alphonse & finally clubbed him with his ridding [sic] whip or "Quoit." Sheriff Lyons & Granville Shaw promptly arrested Theo & locked him up in jail. I & George managed to spend too much time attending to the elections & looking after the count, in Pa's opinion & he shut up the office & told us to go & stay at the Courthouse until the vote was counted. George took him at his word & as the result we couldn't get out more than a half sheet.

[NOVEMBER 11, 1876]

Saturday Nov. 11 - The Banner came out on the half shell as the result of what I had predicted. Contained a full account of the election and the shooting scrape. As it was as cold as H_ll last night the ink didn't work well & it wall [sic, was] d__m poorly printed.

[NOVEMBER 21, 1876]

Tuesday, Nov. 21 Gus Godchaux & Jos. Abadie's stock of goods arrived to-day & a fine assortment it is. They open as soon as possible & will undersell anything in Abbeville - so they say - They give the Banner an ad.

[DECEMBER 24, 1876]

Sunday December 24th 1876 - Set in with a nasty drizzling rain & continued all day. I wanted to go to New Iberia but Pa object on account of the bad weather.

[DECEMBER 25, 1876]

Christmas Day - Monday Dec. 25th Was fair overhead but foul underfoot. After breakfast I saddled "Charlie" taking a good drink of brandy & a lot of advice cut out, stopping at Godchaux & Abadie's to buy a pr of gloves. After a long wet & disagreeable ride I arrived at Toledo Farme safe & stiff as a stick. All were well & nothing going on. Grandpa was in Iberia & the balance were at home & glad to see me.

[DECEMBER 26, 1876]

Tuesday December 26th 1876. I & Coz Tommy went into New Iberia today. I bummed around town considerable & called on the Progress & Sugar Bowl & after some little rambling set out for Toledo. Called on Dave Hayes in the evening.

[DECEMBER 27, 1876]

Wednesday Dec. 27 - After breakfast this morning I started for Abbeville where I arrived after a ride devoid of anything of interest at 12, just as the funeral of Cesaire Derouen was entering the Church yard.

Found that Morgan's sugar house had burned down Monday night & that several other matters of less importance had occurred during my absence. Went up town to go to work but didn't feel like it as I was to enjoy a Christmas Holiday.

[DECEMBER 30, 1876]

Saturday Dec 30. - No Banner was issued today as the printers *i.e.* myself took holiday. Out next week however.

[DECEMBER 31, 1876]

Sunday Dec 31 - Being the last day & the last Sunday of the last month of this year. Was a cold cloudy day. I only enjoyed myself tolerably well. Went to Dr. White's in the evening & spent a pleasant time with Walter & Mary Lyons.

[JANUARY 1, 1877]

Monday, January 1st 1877 -

When I arose this morning it was to find to my surprise the doorway of my room, which had blown open during the night, filled with snow while the ground, housetops & trees were covered with a heavy white mantle of similar material.

Cole's Great Eastern Circus and Hippodrome had arrived and was quartered on the square opp. Voorhies Trahan's residence. The day procession of the circus was very good, weather & roads considered.

I worked in the office in the day until sometime in the evening. At night I went to the show which was fairly attended & as good as might be expected under the circumstances though I must say it fell far short of what it was represented to be. I had just gotten home safely when Theo LeBlanc - the same chap who had killed "Teet Richard" - who had been cutting up in the circus, was shot & killed in Trahan's coffeehouse. As he fell, however, he drew his revolver & fired, the ball taking effect in Bibi Trahan's left leg, breaking the bone into fragments. The assassin in this instance was unknown.

Surely, the day has been prolific of events which should serve to perpetuate its remembrance. - a snow, a circus, and a murder, certainly will cause January 1 1877 to never be forgotten.

[JANUARY 2, 1877]

Tuesday Jan. 2nd 1877: Our new minister, Rev. Enos B. Faust, in company with Jeff Lyons, came around to the office to-day. Got an introduction & upon the whole I guess he is a nice sort of fellow. Says he will come around oftener.

[JANUARY 3, 1877]

Wednesday, January 3d 1877. Pa left on the "Mattie" today for New Orleans where he will be gone some 10 days. *Bon voyage mon pere!*

[JANUARY 7, 1877]

Sunday, January 7. - Brother Faust preached his initiatory sermon in Abbeville, today. Couzin [sic] Tommy was over & all went to church. Tommy left for home this eve.

[JANUARY 12, 1877]

Friday - Jan 12. - Pa arrived on the mail hack about 1 o'clock. He was looking well & hearty. - Wrote an account of the Inauguration of Nicholls & Wiltz &c & as a result

the Banner didn't go to press this eve.

[JANUARY 17, 1877]

Wednesday Jan. 17 - The officers of the Literary Society who were elected last Wednesday were sworn in. I am one of 'em - Marshal, you see.

[FEBRUARY 13, 1877]

Tuesday Feb. 13 / 77 - Mardi Gras has arrived but nothing of importance will take place here. It will simply roll on in its old grooves. But in New Orleans things will wear a more different aspect.

[FEBRUARY 19, 1877]

Monday - 19 - It has been decided to move from "The Oaks" to Perry's Bridge on the place occupied by Mr. John C. Morgan, and his flat boat having arrived we will leave in the morning.

[FEBRUARY 20, 1877]

Tuesday Feb. 20 - After much bustle we managed to get off about 2 PM. Aunt Mary who was here on a visit accompanied them. I stayed at the old place & spent to-night in writing the famous report of the Abbeville Literary Society's Tin Cup Investigation Committee.

[FEBRUARY 21, 1877]

Wednesday Feb. 21st

The folks got the balance of the things today pretty much. I started off early for the cane field where Frank Lyons & some others were opening a cane mat. When the boat passed this evening with Aunt Mary on board I stayed with her until it left King's Warehouse and then bid her good bye.

[FEBRUARY 22, 1877]

Thursday 22nd - This morning I started out bright and early for the Bridge. I had never been there before and as it was foggy & boggy I had a rough time of it.

[MARCH 4, 1877]

Sunday March 4th / 77 - Today [Rutherford B.] Hayes was sworn in as President I suppose.

[MARCH 5, 1877]

Monday March 5 - No district court this term on acct of a new bill in the Nicholls legislature to remodel the district.

[MARCH 27, 1877]

Tuesday March 27th / 77

To-day Miss Harriet Wise, Jos Bergman & Lady arrived per str Mattie. Miss Harriet is a nice young lady & I think I will enjoy her company very much.

[APRIL 3, 1877]

Tuesday April 3d 1877

The Democrats held a big mass meeting to-day & denounced Packard, Kellogg & Co with vim. Pap was one of the committee which brought in a lot of bloody resolutions written by F. R. King.

[APRIL 24, 1877]

Tuesday, April 24th / 77

Louisiana is free at last. Packard's busted and Uncle Sam's called off his troops & Nicholls is cock of the walk. Hip! hip!! Hurrah!!!

[MAY 9, 1877]

Wednesday, May 9 1877 - The fact that the Abbeville Literary Society was to give a Public Debate to-night at the Methodist Church was sufficient to collect the beauty and chivalry of Vermilion parish within the sacred precinct. I had spent all day in the noble occupation of corn planting & was tired & somewhat out of sorts at everything & after hoofing it up to Abbeville & getting there after 3 speeches had been made & the 4th was under headway I didn't feel much better. The question selected for the evening's discussion was "Should the right of suffrage be conferred upon Woman." O'Bryan & Ewing were captains - if you allow me the expression - of the rival sides - the former the Affirmative & the latter the negative. Messrs Ewing, Levy, White, Brookshier & Mouton spoke in behalf of the Negative, and Messrs L. C. Lyons, VanSlyke, O'Bryan & myself for the Affirmative. White was flowery but O'Bryan knocked all the wind out of his argument. My effort surprised some of the natives & brought down the house several times. It is a sad duty but I am compelled to say that the decision of Mr. Martin who presided, was in favor of the Affirmative. Brookshier & Vanslyke were chosen captains & picked their sides for the next debate for June 13; the question being "Which exerts the greater power over the human mind, Love or Hatred?" and the crowd then dispersed.

[MAY 16, 1877]

Wednesday May 16 - I am elected president of the Literary over Lyman C. Lyons.

[MAY 30, 1877]

Wednesday - May 30 - Mr. W. F. Area started to-day for Salem N.C. to bring home his 2 daughters who are said to be "handsome."

[JUNE 2, 1877]

Saturday, June 2nd 1877 - Commenced work on a brief & have another one to tackle & will be kept busy all next week.

[JUNE 4, 1877]

Monday June 4th - On Brief work yet & will be all week.

[JUNE 8, 1877]

Friday June 8: Made up the forms for the last brief & got it on the press. Will have to hump it to come out on time.

[JUNE 9, 1877]

Saturday June 9th - Rose with the lark this a.m. & got to Abbeville early & printed the Brief & bound it & let O'Bryan have 'em at 9 o'clk. Pa was not well & didn't start with O'Bryan as he intended. Rain fell during the day. I got out a half sheet in the evening & then dusted.

[JUNE 10, 1877]

Sunday June 10, 1877. Pa left for Opelousas this evening & will be gone about a week. I will run the Banner during his absence as I do when he is here.

[JUNE 12, 1877]

Tuesday June 12th 1877. A remarkable day perhaps for some of the Vermilionites as Misses Area are to arrive to-day. I & Morgan held converse with the cane field until the shrill whistle of the "Mattie" heralded the coming of the little weekly packet, when the expectation of beholding what we had heard of so often possessed charms far more luring than the cane field. We went & as I clad in humble attire & a straw hat leaned on the gate post in the horse lot, I gazed over at the boat as she lay at Perry's Bridge & obtained a cursory view of them gals. At least Morgan said they were them. I then went to the house & saw them from my portico as the boat passed. Can't tell much about em but if the quality is as good as the quantity why they'll do fine. I'll call before long provided White don't monopolize things.

[JUNE 14, 1877]

Thursday June 14th. Lizzie & Mr. Morgan called upon the Miss Area's today. Met Mr. Area who gave me a pressing invitation to call. This evening I thought that I would call as Morgan requested me to do so, & so I wended my steps in that direction meeting several ladies & Miss Katie in the grove. Went into the house & Mr. Area introduced me to Miss Mary who appears to be a nice girl. Miss Katie made her appearance shortly after & the dose was repeated. After a short conversation Mr. Morgan came. We left for home.

[JUNE 15, 1877]

Friday June 15 - Abbeville was visited today of course & as I puffed somebody and got the *Banner* out on time I called by & gave Mr. Area his paper, or rather loaned him some.

[JUNE 16, 1877]

Saturday June 16 - Business called me to Abbeville early this morning. Got through early & passing Mr. Mawell's stopped to watch a game of croquet, & at its expiration I gallantly started off with Mrs. Area, but when I reached the gate & saw Miss Kate was unprovided for I just filled the deficiency.

Guess I'll go to Sunday school tomorrow.

[JUNE 17, 1877]

Sunday June 17. - I called this a.m., & took the Miss - no it was only one - Miss

Mary Area to Sunday school. When I arrived home I met my pa who had just got back from Opelousas. He reported all sound in that country & say[s] Walter A. White passed a creditable examination & was sworn in as a lawyer.

[JUNE 18, 1877]

Monday June 18th - Bascom arrived to-day looking handsome & is in good spirits, - H.C.L.

[JUNE 22, 1877]

Friday June 22, 1877. Printed the Banner to-day as usual. Not much of interest in it though.

All the boys are back from Opelousas.

[JUNE 24, 1877]

Sunday June 24 - Being church day & I being engaged to take Miss Mary Area, I was found headed for Abbeville at an early hour. Church came off finely & so did I. - in my imagination at any rate. Repeated the dose at night.

[JULY 4, 1877]

Wednesday July 4th 77

Miss Helen D'Estes Theatrical Troupe has arrived & showed here this evening in the "Naval Engagements."

[JULY 5, 1877]

Thursday - 5 - More Theatre.

[JULY 6, 1877]

Friday - 6 I take Miss Mary and Kate Area & Lizzie to the Theatre. Played the "Honeymoon," by John Tobin.

Was bully you bet. The gals of course.

[JULY 7, 1877]

Saturday - 7 - The Lady of Lyons to-night. I went. It was first rate.

[JULY 8, 1877]

Sunday, July 8 - I & Miss Mary went to church again & at night also.

More theatre than religion in Faust's sermon. Th[e]atre again to-night but I didn't go to it.

[JULY 9, 1877]

Monday July 9 The Troupe leaves tomorrow for Lake Charles. They played the play of "East Lynne, or the Elopement" pretty well. The old girl wouldn't let the girls go however.

[JULY 10, 1877]

Tuesday, July 10 Miss D'Estes' Troupe left this morning but they settled with me

before they left.

[JULY 14, 1877]

Saturday July 14th

Banner came out on a half-sheet today on account of being short of paper. I had to work it off this a.m., on account of my devil's not attending to his business. Got through in time however to go to a picnic at Frank Winston's place near Mr. Putnam's. I arrived late but had a nice time with Miss Mary A. & Miss Emma E. The day was passed very agreeably and when night came I rode along with Clarence Maxwell a piece & then went to Eldredge's and from there with Mr. Morgan to Maxwells' & then home again.

[JULY 22, 1877]

Sunday 22nd Another picnic is projected & will be held at the Lake, Saturday 28th. I & Miss Mary will go.

[JULY 23, 1877]

Monday July 23d / 77 - A party was given today at the residence of Mr. Lyons in honor of Miss Mary E. Lyons' 15th birthday. I was inv[i]ted & passed a very pleasant time indeed.

[JULY 30, 1877]

Monday July 30th - I attended a nice party at Mr. W. F. Area's to-night. It was the party of the season. Lots of fun and plenty of pretty gals. Hope will see some more such. The picnic is postponed again till the 4th of August.

[AUGUST 4, 1877]

Saturday, Aug. 4th 1877

The *Banner* appeared in its patent inside for the first time. Vol 1 - No. 51. Everyone liked it.

The Picnic didn't come off. Will take place now, they say, next Wednesday.

[AUGUST 8, 1877]

Wednesday Aug. 8 - As a matter of course the picnic didn't come off to-day. Never say the beat d n. The Abbeville hoosiers they can't carry out anything they start. Everything falls through and why. Just because they can't stick together. A gal will cause 'em all to fall out.

[AUGUST 10, 1877]

Friday, Aug 10, To-day I sent the last of the *Vermilion Banner* to press about 3 o'clock, pm. We had quite a number of fair visitors. Chief among whom were the Miss Areas. I laid the last sheet, while Miss Katie Area seized the rounce & ran the bed under the platen, then laying hold of the bar with her soft white hands while I placed my right on the end to steady it, she brought it back with a ringing clenk and all was o'er.

But though its hour of existence was brief indeed it left a void which will never be filled. Tho' its life was troubled the fair hand of a lady smoothed its last *sheet* & watched its light of life vanish.

This number was the last ever issued & everybody liked it. The comments passed upon it & a letter which appeared in it were numerous. I paste the letter on this sheet.

[Clipping missing.]

[AUGUST 11, 1877]

Saturday, Aug 11 - The remainder of the day was spent in straightening up things & mailing the paper. I took Miss Mary boat-riding in the evening. We went way down the bayou & then returned to the wharf & walked home.

[SEPTEMBER 17, 1877]

Monday, Sept. 17th 1877

A nasty drizzling rain began this am with a slight wind. Pa went to town & I was to go after dinner but the rain having increased I didn't. By night it was raining in torrents accompanied by heavy winds & thundering in the morning.

[SEPTEMBER 18, 1877]

Tuesday, Sept 18th It had not ceased & continued in all its fury. The bayou had risen higher than I have ever seen it & is yet on the rise. The wind is blowing a perfect hurricane, fences are down & the limbs & tops of trees go whirling thro' the air. The fields are all under water & cane is laying level with the ground. Ophelia, our cook, had a part of her house blown in and had to move. Morgan is gone to New Iberia & his room is to watch as the water manages to get in rapidly. The Bayou is still rising & trees along its bank are prostrated.

[SEPTEMBER 19, 1877]

Wednesday, Sept. 19 The storm continues. The Bayou is over its banks & up to the upper pillar on the North side. The old well in the yard is more than covered. Can't tell where it is. The chopped place on the old Catalpa tree is about the water mark. The water comes about to the middle of the cut place. The wind has fell somewhat & it appears that the storm is about over & I think it's about time, as it has been at it long enough.

[SEPTEMBER 20, 1877]

Thursday, Sept. 20th 1877

The flood is over at last & one can now look around & estimate the damage. The house is all right. Of course a little rain leaked in & some of the plastering was damaged but outside of that there's nothing.

The fences are pretty well blown down & some of it carried off. The stock are on the cane.

We learn of Alfred Vallot's having some children crippled on his place on Bayou Tigre, and of the cyclone which swept Mrs. Eldredge's place off. It tore down trees & fences blew down sugar house mill shed, stable, carriage house, dairy, hen house, and in fact every out house on the place and the dwelling house did not escape unscathed as windows were blown in & doors blown off. All in the space of half a minute - and all was quiet.

[SEPTEMBER 29, 1877]

[Clipping pasted in:]

McBRIDE - GARRITY - On Saturday, September 29, 1877, by the Rev. Father Simon at St. Francis Church, Mr. JOHN McBRIDE and Miss ANNIE GARRITY. No cards.

[OCTOBER 3, 1877]

Wednesday, Oct. 3d 1877

This being my 19th birthday I didn't do much of any consequence. Went to Abbeville in the evening, called on Miss M. Went to the debate at night, gave W. A. White a raking down. Call at Mary's on my way home, gave her my S R and had a fine time. Will spend Friday with us.

[OCTOBER 5, 1877]

Friday, Oct. 5, 1877. - I went up to town after the young ladies. Miss Katie rode while I and Mary walked and she's flickered, you bet.

Morgan & Eldredge arrived also. Miss K. played and sang until late. We had oh! just lots - of fun!

[OCTOBER 6, 1877]

Saturday Oct 6. Miss Kate & Mr. Morgan went home in the morning & I & Miss Mary this eve. The ride home was very pleasant indeed & my company most agreeable.

To-day I commenced packing up the *Banner* office for stowing away. I will look at it off & on for a week perhaps as it has to be well done.

To-day I finished packing up the office. Pa also finished moving his law office to the large 2-story building opp the Square. Called at Maxwell's to see Miss Price who is very low. Stayed too long, missed the wagon, took Miss M. home, got left and had to walk home to the Bridge.

[NOVEMBER 1, 1877]

Thursday, Nov. 1st 1877 - At the Catholic Church a little demonstration was made in honor - or rather in observance - of this day. I spent it in putting up seed cane.

[NOVEMBER 9, 1877]

Tonight the O'Brien [*sic*] mill made a desperate effort to start but failed.

[NOVEMBER 10, 1877]

Saturday, Nov. 10 - I rode into town this a.m. on Schneider and stopped at Mr. Area's, took dinner and then hitched up the buggy, or rather got a couple of darkies to do it & then getting things all in ship shape I took Miss Mary aboard & sailed for Mr. Eldredge's where we arrived in an hour or some such matter, meeting Morgan on the way. Spent a very pleasant evening returned at 11 & slept well. In the morning ...

[NOVEMBER 11, 1877]

Sunday Nov 11 - A big white frost covered the ground. I made a fire in Miss E's room & played off several pranks. The day passed off very pleasantly then after dinner I

harnessed up and shortly after a Mr. Jim Pickett, of Prairie Gregg called (3½) we left for home, Marion keeping up with us pretty much all the way. Arriving home safely put things away all right & then went to church, and arrived at my house about 12 P.M.

[NOVEMBER 12, 1877]

Monday, Nov. 12 - Commenced work at the Sugar Mill to-day, about noon a gasket blew out of the steam pipe & caused a general skedaddle, but got things fixed up again and made a sort of a run. I got disgusted & went home.

[NOVEMBER 13, 1877]

Tuesday 13 - Started again. Pumps got out of order & then they concluded to stop. Boiled the juice. I was stri[c]ken & then cooled down, until next Monday.

[NOVEMBER 15, 1877]

Thursday, Nov. 15 - To-day Mr. Morgan bid us good bye & left for the Teche.

[NOVEMBER 19, 1877]

Monday Nov 19 I began work again today. Worked all night, and until Wednesday night when we blew out at midnight until Friday.

[NOVEMBER 22, 1877]

Thursday Nov 22nd - I went to Abbeville today with a load of things. I had a little fun, saw a few of the gals & come home.

[NOVEMBER 23, 1877]

Friday - went to work.

[NOVEMBER 24, 1877]

Saturday 24 - Blew out at midnight to-night. Maybe I didn't sleep.

[NOVEMBER 25, 1877]

Sunday Nov 25 - Walked into town this a.m., got a clean shave & called around. Should have been on hand in the morning but wasn't.

Went to church with Miss Mary, reached home late of course.

[NOVEMBER 26, 1877]

Monday - Nov 26 At it again & stick at it all this week nearly.

[NOVEMBER 29, 1877]

Thursday Nov. 29 - Blew out at midnight again. Commence on next Monday.

[DECEMBER 2, 1877]

Sunday Dec 2nd - This being rather an uncomfortable day I stayed at home. Bob Harrington came in the evening & stayed until dark.

[DECEMBER 3, 1877]

Monday Dec 3d - Mill commenced again on Ambroise's cane.

[DECEMBER 6, 1877]

Thursday Dec 6 - Blew out at midnight.

[DECEMBER 9, 1877]

Sunday Dec 9th - Bro. Enos B. Foust was to preach his farewell sermon this am & I was to take Miss Mary, so I got to town as early as possible & after meeting Bro. Forest on the way, I called for the lady & went. The sermon was simple but as fine as he had ever delivered. It is a matter of regret that this is the last time I shall attend church in Abbeville for some time.

[DECEMBER 10, 1877]

Monday Dec 10 - I returned to work. Pa commenced moving & Darby finished. Miss Annie Tolson is among the number.

[DECEMBER 11, 1877]

Tuesday. I went home this eve so as to help move to-morrow.

[DECEMBER 12, 1877]

Wednesday, Dec 12 - Made 8 loads to-day. Family went on the second load. I slept at the Bridge and then helped move the next day and slept at the Bridge again.

[DECEMBER 15, 1877]

Saturday, Dec 15 - I stopped at 12 m to-day, having hauled up to date. Saw Miss Annie this pm. Renewed old acquaintances & had a little chat.

[DECEMBER 16, 1877]

Sunday Dec 16 - Spent it in town. Like the situation of the new home very well. It is a large 2 story frame dwelling about 50 ft long & forty wide. Has a fine long porch or gallery, & fronts Madelaine Square. It is the place where Paulin Fontelieu used to live.

Went to Mr. Area's this noon, took a walk with Miss Mary - perhaps my last. Went to the DeFrance place.

[DECEMBER 17, 1877]

Monday, Dec 17 - Began cutting cane for the mill & kept at it until Wednesday 12 when we finished. I slept at the Bridge. We made one load Wednesday eve. That night it rained steady and on ...

[DECEMBER 20, 1877]

Thursday, Dec 20 - It was still raining. I stayed in all day. E. Tolson returned this evening from Vermilionville where Mr. F. Tolson and Miss Mattie Young were married yesterday. I cut out for home this dark night.

[DECEMBER 21, 1877]

Friday, Dec 21 - I & Embry Tolson hauled the load of cane to the mill. I went on the other side, saw Corney Rice & found out that the mill wouldn't stand any more. He loses 4 acres of fine cane equal to 6 Hogsheads & we will lose all of ours. Went home tonight.

[DECEMBER 22, 1877]

Saturday, Dec. 22nd - I & pa made a load today & I went to the mill or rather Ramsey's and intended to go to Mr. Eldredge's but I feared that the mumps were coming out on me & did not go, but went in town & to Maxwells'. Met Miss Mary & escorted her home.

[DECEMBER 23, 1877]

Sunday, Dec 23 - I stayed close to-day as the mumps (Parotitis) is on me. Wrote letters for the Bazar [sic] which the Temperance Council are to hold to-morrow, Christmas & the day following.

[DECEMBER 24, 1877]

Monday Dec 24 - Christmas Eve was a fair day. The fair or Bazar opened today at 3 in the evening. Mr. John C. Morgan called on us and spent the night. Miss Kate Area won the cake for being the handsomest lady present. My little friend Mary Lyons was the opposing candidate.

[DECEMBER 25, 1877]

Christmas Day - Dec 25 - Dawned fair and lovely, but the confounded Mumps prevented me from enjoying myself. Wrote some more for the Bazar. At night another great contest for a fine cake was held. Four candidates were in the field, Misses Kate Area and Mary Lyons were the most prominent. After quite an animated & perhaps bitter struggle Miss Kate carried off the prize, having rec'd some 450 votes or thereabouts. Gus & Joe have a fine piece on exhibition at their store. This was said to be the dullest Christmas on record. I am of opinion that it is true.

[DECEMBER 26, 1877]

Wednesday, Dec. 26 1877 - It was a passably fine day. Pa done some more moving and I kept quiet pretty much all day.

[DECEMBER 27, 1877]

Thursday, Dec 27 - Pa moved again, Mr. Monroe D. Cushing, a printer of Selma Ala, but formerly of Dunkirk, N.Y. called on Pa. He is in search of a suitable locality to settle in. He stayed a few minutes and came back in the evening, accompanied by his wife & spent several hours very pleasantly. Piano came today.

[DECEMBER 28, 1877]

Friday, Dec 28. The morning dawned foggy & ere long it began raining. The piano was put up to-day. Had another call from Mr. Cushing, got my trunk ready.

[DECEMBER 29, 1877]

Saturday Dec 29 - Today I was taken worse. Stayed in bed all day.

[DECEMBER 30, 1877]

Sunday Dec 30 - Continue to get worse. Have high fever.

[DECEMBER 31, 1877]

Monday Dec 31st 1877 I feel better to-day. I continue to improve. Will be able to get up to-morrow, I guess.

[JANUARY 1, 1878]

Tuesday, January 1 - 1878 A fair day commenced the new month & the new year. It was bright & sunshiny [*sic*]. I got up but didn't go out of doors spent the day in reading "Wise's Seven Decades of the Union" when my eyes didn't hurt. In town the day passed off very quietly. No disturbances that I heard of. Mr. Cushing called again to-day.

[JANUARY 3, 1878]

Thursday Jan. 3d The Str. Mattie went down early this a.m. Nothing much happened here since New Year.

[JANUARY 6, 1878]

Sunday January 6 - Went to church to-night and heard a fair sermon from Faust.

[JANUARY 7, 1878]

Monday 7th 1878 - Spent the day in hauling wood.

[JANUARY 8, 1878]

Tuesday and Wednesday - John Brookshier's was the end and aim of my journey to-day where I went after pieux. Dressed up in the evening and went up town. Met Jeff Lyons in Badon's Coffeehouse - told him of my intention of going to N. O. when he expressed a similar opinion. Went on down to Mr. Area's. Spent a pleasant evening of it and bidding them all "Good bye" returned up town to wait for the boat. After waiting until 11 o'clock I went & sought "sleep" "tired nature's balmy restorer."

[JANUARY 10, 1878]

Thursday - Jan 10 - I got up early this a.m. went to the warehouse to see if the boat had passed down. Knocked around town awhile and about 10 o'clock the clear whistle of the Mattie heralded the event of my departure. After bidding friends & folks a hurried good bye I got aboard the Mattie at King's Warehouse & we steamed down the bayou until we reached "Maxwell's Warehouse,["] where we stopped to take on freight and my trunk. Jeff Lyons & Davis Rawlins got aboard here. Bid Mr. & Mrs. Maxwell & Clarence *au revoir* and soon thereafter bidding Father adieu I jumped on board & the boat continued down the Bayou until Mr. Area's place was reached where another landing was made to take on some sugar. Jeff & I went aboard and after talking a while with Mr. Area bid all hands a fond farewell & returned to the boat. We took on 5

hogsheads & backed out. After a few minutes run we reached Perry's Bridge passing the old Home the scene of O! so many things that are enshrined, as it were, in my heart. Dear old place farewell! Thy old & crumbling ruins, thy sylvan nooks & glades, thy wending pathways & grand old residence, and the many, many tender thoughts and emotions they arouse, all, all, hold a place in my memory. Beneath thy roof how oft have I listened to tones of voice to me, now silent.

Took on some freight and passed the bend, O'Bryan's Sugar house &c until Bagley's reached. Here we took on a lot of sugar. Jeff & I went ashore & rambled over the sugarhouse & place. Dinner was the next thing on the programme after leaving here. F. Winston's place was the next stopping place where we laid some 2 hours & wooded up. Saw Frank & Mr. El[d]redge here. After the wood was all aboard, the board [*sic*] put out from shore, swiftly passing Winston's Woods, the scene of our July Picnic. The tall naked trees threw their spectral shadows over the ground which then echoed merrily to the footsteps of that gay crowd "of whom I am which." We stopped at Putnam's to take on Mr. Putman [*sic*], his two little boys & mother-in-law (Mrs. Johnson). The passengers then on board were quite a crowd, Judge Kibbe, Putnam, Jeff, 3 chaps from Pinhook, a nice young fellow named Haven, a printer by trade, Davis & myself. We passed Winstons, Wise & Bartells, the Bank Place & others reaching Adrien's after dark where we put into shore to take him & his lady aboard. We passed over the bar without any difficulty and kept on our course until we reached Cote Blanche at about 10 o'clock where we took on a lot of freight & put off[f] some. Davis & his plunder were left here. A family got aboard here. We steamed steadily all the next day.

[JANUARY 11, 1878]

Friday Jan. 11 - Reaching Bayou Salé about 2 o'clock; took on a lot of sugar here. A railway runs out about 150 yards from shore on trussle [*sic*, trestle] work forming a safe though slow mode of conveying freight to or from the warehouse and boat. We - *i.e.* Jeff, Haven, Putnam & myself, went on shore knocked around gathered shells & talked matters over. The Hudson place was in sight & looked quite fine. The Mattie left here about 5. We started out once more. Various calculations were indulged in, as to when we would reach Morgan City. John Younger 2nd engineer set 4 o'clock Saturday morning as the time. After supper I was taken with a severe toothache & at a late hour went to bed, but to no purpose. I could not sleep & after a good deal of suffering I hunted up some creosote & put in my tooth which gave a little relief but it soon returned with renewed vigor. Morgan City was reached about half past 4 on the morning of -

[JANUARY 12, 1878]

Saturday, Jan 12 - Jeff and I knocked around town some. Called on Jim Brookshier and saw all that was to be seen. He gave us this notice in his paper that day:

[Clipping pasted in:]

We were pleased to receive a call this morning from Jeffy Lyons and Clarence Edwards, of Abbeville. They are going to the Crescent City to take in the sights for a time.

[End of clipping.]

We breakfasted on the boat. At about 12½ o'clock the train arrived & then we left and as I was hurrying along in the drizzling rain whom did I meet but Jeff who was going

to N.O. too so he said. We were soon aboard & in a few minutes off for New Orleans at a rapid rate. At Tigerville a young lady whom I had taken quite a fancy to got off and in her hurry left her sack & parasol which I seized and threw to her on the platform as the cars moved off & received a smile as my reward. Met Bob Allen on board the train. He was going to get married.

The rain continued, every now and then a little sunshine would peep out.

When we reached Raceland the Transfer agent got on & I had my trunk checked & sent to Cassidy's. The rain began to abate now & after a few minutes run we reached St. Charles Station where we could get a glimpse of the River.

Jefferson Station

was reached next. From here we could see Spangenberg's Mill at work and Kennedy's which we soon passed. From the Company Canal crossing I got a glimpse of Carrollton & the new asylum in Greenville. Gretna was passed, here Putnam got off. A few minutes later we were at the Depot & thence to the Ferry Boat Sarah & across the river. At the landing we met the same old crowd of hackmen, drummers &c which infest such places. We took through Jackson Squ[a]re or Place Des Arms & met Haven at the gate opp the Cathedral. A few minutes walk bro't us to the corner of Carondelet & Gravier streets and room 29, which fronts on Gravier street, was assigned to me. My trunk had beat me in reaching the hotel & was soon in my room. Jeff was then taken to the St. Charles Billiard Room while I went to see Segar at the *Times*. I then went back & after hunting around found Jeff & set out for the Academy where we witnessed Barbe Bleu or Blue Beard. It was simply smashing. Alice Oates' Troupe is a snorter. After the performance was concluded we went to our room & retired for the night.

[JANUARY 13, 1878]

Sunday Jan 13 - We arose about 8 this am, went out on Canal & went to Ellis' Bookstore whe[re] Jeff purchased a nice album. Then we went to the Levee & down it to the French Market & then down Orleans street to Royal. Stopped & took breakfast at the "Acme" then went to Carondelet [*sic*] Street Church, looked in at the Sunday school & then took a little walk & returned to the Church when services began, heard a fine sermon & saw some fine girls. On our way back we met Dandridge Bibb who invited us to call and see him at cor of Baronne & St. Joseph streets which we did. I met Nick Romer here & from him I learned many things about Carrollton. Heard of Emma's visit to New Orleans & of many other things. I left Jeff here while I went to the Times office & called on Segar, and after knocking around awhile we went to dinner, saw Larry's wife and little Alfred. Mrs. L has faded considerable.

I met Jeff & Dan at the Crescent Billiard Hall as agreed upon; found them engaged in a game of billiards, was introduced to Mr. Burbank, a Customhouse *employé*. When the game was finished all hands went to a K room on St. Louis street. Stayed there a while, watched the game & took the cars & went to Thalia street. Called on Miss Annie, spent some time. Ann's a fraud. Went back [to] town & Jeff had a surfeit of rambling. We went back to the hotel and Jeff wrote a letter while I sat up in the office and talked with a Mississippi manager named Smith & a Louisiana sugar planter named John Fleetwood from Terrebonne & finally all hands went to bed. Just after 1 o'clock ...

[JANUARY 14, 1878]

Monday Morning. Jan. 14 - I & Jeff got up early this morning & started for St. Ann street ferry Ldg to take the cars or rather for Jeff to take them. He gave me an order on Adrien Nunez for the \$4 dollars which he borrowed of me & after looking at our photograph which we had taken yesterday at Scroggins' we parted, he going down the gangway of the ferry landing & I to the Hotel & then to Collins' Print Shop. Here I met Sagendorph & McBride all of whom recognized me. Times are dull dull with them. I & MacB took a walk on the levee, saw old Mahan & finally returned to the Times office. I & Segar called at L. Graham's but the old gent was not in. Took dinner with Segar & moved my trunk there in the eve & then took the cars for Carrollton meeting McCormack, Stoddard Porter and Preacher Emp Williams in the car. Emp gave me a seat, got to the depot, called on a few of the boys, passed along down Levee street, turned the corner at Cambronne, went on meeting no one who recognized me but little Kit old Grimes' [?] stepson until I got to cor 4th Street where I saw Simon & Meyers & Mehn's boys. Simon invited me to come & spend the night.

Went on to Kamm's our old place. After some knocking I succeeded in effecting an entrance & found Kamm busy at work on a box to put Bud Clanson's coffin in. Poor fellow his life though brief was one of trouble. After a while Mrs. Kamm came in and told much of the neighborhood news. After supper an alarm of fire caused me to go out - when ascertaining that it was a chimney on fire at Mrs. Morris on Levee St. I called in at Simon's where I spent the night.

[JANUARY 15, 1878]

Tuesday, Jan 15 - After breakfast this a.m. I called at Mehn's but no one was at home but Margaret, Sophie and the old lady. After a few minutes pleasant chatting I went to the Jefferson St. place where I found Mrs. Vallaning home & darters [*sic*] at home, had a talk inspected the place which was only in tolerable order. (This was after I had been to see Budd's corpse; here I saw Budosquie, Campbell, Treyevant, Hoey, Waggner, Trahant and a lot of other fellows, and Misses Hoey, Kamm & others.) Then I went to Kamms again, from there past Willenborg's grocery, Komer's old stand - to Wagner's corner. Here I saw W. T. Nobles & wife & little Ellen Clara, my god-child. Nobles isn't doing much. From here I traveled past the old printing office up the Avenue to St. Charles, here I met Young Able & we took the car together and after a pleasant chat & ride reached Perdido St. where I got out. Knocked around To-day. Called on old Lennis Graham, with an introduction from Segar, had quite a confab. He was sorry but didn't have anything. Called at Sagendorph's again. At 8 o'clock started for Carrollton, going down Connor street then out Carrollton Ave, meeting little Madeline Wagner near 10th st. & just before I got to Barere's Billy King drove up in a spring wagon & I got aboard. Bill had a pitiful tale to tell of his misfortunes, but was now doing better, now. Got out at Nich. Weil's. From here I went up to Kamm's but as she was sick I didn't stop but kept on to Simon's, dropped in at Mehn's, stayed until 9 & then left. Saw Henry Meuss as I went up Cambronne. Dropped in at Dr. Henry's. He was quite sociable. Hadn't much to say that was encouraging. After sitting a while I left, getting on Carl Weintraub's car, went to the Waverly Hotel & registered, got a room & went to bed & didn't get up until 9 o'clock next morning.

[JANUARY 16, 1878]

Wednesday, Jan. 16 - Rose late this day and went to the Register office. I & McBride knocked around on the levee. I called at Jim Moore's on Camp St. Wasn't in but Michel De Lucas was & entertained me, took dinner at the Vienna Rest[aurant], called back, saw Jim, left my shawl, & agreed to call at 5 & go home with him. Went to see Dan Bibb at Schmidts & Zagler's had a good time & left in time to meet Jim. Saw a woman run over by a street car cor Canal and Dryades arrived at Car[r]ollton. Went to the engine house, saw "der stunner," went back up to Jim's house. Here I left him & went to Cogswell's, sat a while, was introduced to Miss Mithoff & then went to Kamms w[h]ere I struck Miss Augusta Kamm. Spent the night, as well as if at home.

[JANUARY 17, 1878]

Thursday Jan. 17, 1878 [sic] - I arose as early as usual & after having breakfasted took a stroll on the Levee meeting with Elmore Forshey. Met Williams & young Will. Old Williams is employed in assisting in the making of a hydrographic survey of the Mississippi. The next direction I took was toward Heusherl's Store where I met my old chum Leopold Deibel - my inseparable companion - in many a scrape. Poor fellow he has married since I saw him last & is I am sorry to say on the wane. We strolled upon the levee & sat upon a bench near the steps leading to the Garden, chatted awhile and then walked up it to the Brick Yard - back down to the cor of Car. Ave & Green St. where we saw Christine Kentzed - now Madame Blaise and thence to the Cemetery where finding a comfortable seat opp the Preston Hampson Tomb we sat & talked of old times & our prospects. Then after 12 we went up Adams to Third, out to his house, next to the German-American School cor 3d & Madison, took dinner with him & then strolled around town. Called on Louis Dubel, found all at home & well. Tillie now Mrs. Dahmer was there also looking well. Went to the depot with Louis, called in & then went to Simon's where I spent the night very well after my run with truck in which I bust my breeches.

[JANUARY 18, 1878]

Friday Jan. 18. - After a ramble around town during which I called on Mrs. Dahmer I chartered a special car on the Walker R.R. *via* the Ave. & ship canal. Reached Larry's house, changed my clothes, got some writing material & vamosed. Went to Sagendorph's, wrote my letter home, called on the levee, looked at the *Fanchon*, dropped in at Hite & Carlin's, 4 Tchoupitoulas str. to see about passage then back to Segar's 228 Dryades str. Took supper & then the cars for Carrollton where I arrived safe and sound. Left my bundle at Simon's, met Johnny S. who was at Mehn's going to take some of them to the ball which was to be given by Star Hook & Ladder Co. at Truck House.

[JANUARY 19, 1878]

Saturday, Jan 19 - A little rain fell last night & this morning was quite showery & threatening. After knocking around a while I called on Miss Price & had a splendid time. Took dinner here & left late in the evening and called on Collins but couldn't get any money. Met Miss Augusta at Kamm's, was twitted for not coming to the ball.

[JANUARY 20, 1878]

Sunday Jan. 20, 1878 - I rose late this morning but spent a fine time of it talking over old times and what had taken place since I left. After dinner I & Kamm went up town where we knocked around. I called on Dr. Henry & was very handsomely entertained & partook of a hearty dinner. Went out after dinner with Dr. Met Kamm & we went homewards. I was spotted out on my way home by Johnny B - who called me in & made me sit a while. Mrs. B and Annie were all glad to see me. After spending a pleasant [*sic*] time I left and paid my respects to Simon again.

[JANUARY 21, 1878]

Monday, Jan 21 - After breakfast I called at Kamm's, got my traps & then at Simon's where I had the remainder and after bidding them a farewell I went to the market where I saw Simon & told him good-bye then took the car, whereof Steve Mayo was the gallant conductaire. Arrived at Julia str. I got out & went to Segar & then to the Times office & thence to the *Register* where I watched for Collins and after waiting a while I caught him but he didn't have anything. Said he'd try for it tomorrow, a lie of course. Then the Times office was visited. I supped there. From the press room to the composing room I spent a good deal of time & saw a good many things which were worth seeing. Segar is now on the River News instead of asst Foreman.

[JANUARY 22, 1878]

Tuesday 22 Jan - Called on Thompson early this a.m. He had a good fire & as it was a little cool I enjoyed it. Wrote a letter to Gilmore here, called at Segar's, met & was introduced to Miss Leontine Fisk widow of Cid Fisk. Larry dropped in after a while and after dinner I got an express cart & putting my baggage aboard bid all good bye and passing up Poydras I told Tommy Thompson good bye & then after winding about thro' carts, drays, freight &c soon was aboard the good ship *Fanchon*. Whereof, Thomas R. Muggah am captain and C. H. Packard clk. Quite a crowd of people were on board some of whom were going to Attakapas and others to bid the rest good bye. After the boat backed out (5½) I succeeded in getting some clean clothes & get into my state room No. 7 & change in time for supper. After supper, I sat awhile on deck. We passed Carrollton just at suppertime. It was too dark to distinguish anything. As a lot of the young folks had collected to play cards I strolled back into the ladies cabin where they were & soon made the acquaintance of Miss Cornelia Cropper a very nice young lady of Pattersonville & together with Stephen ____ of Franklin and Willie Packard of Algiers - a son of the clerk - and Capt. Thos C. Sweeny of the *Fanchon* had a real nice time. Miss Cornelia, Willie & myself played a game of smut when as it was growing late, all hands retired for the night.

[JANUARY 23, 1878]

Wednesday Jan. 23d - A while after day break I crawled out of my nest & changed again. We were then a piece above Plaquemine, having made in the neighborhood of 110 m's since leaving N.O. I set my plan to see Baton Rouge which we were nearing and accordingly wrote a little note to Price, intending to mail it at that place. But as in many other cases, I was disappointed and only got a passing view of the city with its grand and stately old Statehouse which rears its white towers up in sublime and striking grandeur

reminding one of an ancient castle of Europe, its handsome barracks & numerous private buildings.

A large coal fleet lay in front of the city & the *Fanchon* just stuck her bill into bank and taking one alongside was soon plowing up the Mississip[p]i. We passed Waterloo and old Port Hudson. Not much could be seen from the river at Port Hudson to indicate that it was once the scene of so much bloodshed and carnage. Bayou Sara was passed shortly after dinner. The boat stopped on the opposite side of the river & Steve got off. He will take the ferry across the river & take the stage for Jackson where he goes to attend Centenary College. We landed at Hog Point about sundown & took on & put off freight. As we passed thro' into Old River we saw a Warehouse, said to be Achlens' - on fire, it was a fine sight, & as we passed a strip of timber we caught our last glimpse of it. After setting up a while thinking of this and that, I went to bed leaving Phil Mallane of New Iberia engaged in poring over the pages of a novel.

[JANUARY 24, 1878]

Thursday Jan. 24th - When I awoke this morning it was to find myself in the Atchafalaya. After running a piece we took on 2 barges and passing along through this wild wooded country one found but little to see. I took a shave in the afternoon to kill time & benefit the barber. We stopped about dinner time at a landing & took on a passenger - he was a swamper, or lumberman. After passing thro' Chicot Pass & Cypress pass we reached Grand Lake & soon were out upon it. I became quite familiar with the pilots Jim and Charlie Meyñun both of whom are nice chaps and Jim's a "brick." During the afternoon we passed the wreck of the old "Queen of the West," a Confederate gunboat, which was hard pressed by 5 or 6 Yankee gunboats and run aground. A shell entered her magazine and blew her & a couple of hundred men into eternity. Her shaft sticks up out of the water & seems to tell the sad tale that clings to the wreck. We come out of the Atchafalaya into the Teche, above Pattersonville, tied up the 2 barges here & went on down to Pattersonville where we arrived about 2½ o'clock. I mailed my letter & looked around town a little. Miss Cropper got off here. She's to be married in 3 weeks from to-day. We then went up the Teche passing many places of interest. Stopped at Marsh's "Riccohoc" plantation where they were making refined sugar with vacuum pans and centrifugals. A good many of the passengers went in and examined the process & I did it as thoroughly as anyone. Pretty soon the boat had put off her load of coal and we were steaming up the Bayou again. We reached Franklin about 8 o'clock. I got off and looked about a bit. Saw the courthouse which seems to be a fine building. After discharging considerable freight we put out and continued on our course. At a late hour I went to bed. And when a cabin boy's rap at my door awoke me I knew that we were at New Iberia, and that it was ...

[JANUARY 25, 1878]

Friday Morning, Jan 25, and after making my toilet which was my rough clothes, I got off at Ser[r]jets & looked about. Met my old friend Embry Tolson at Blanchet's where he is warehouse clerk. Had my trunk put off at old Swaims warehouse and giving the Porter his fee I took a little ramble thro' town, meeting Troy Ervine who is learning blacksmithing with old Bill Caldwell. About 9 o'clock I left for grandpa's where I arrived pretty safe & tired at 25 minutes of 12. All were glad to see me & made somewhat

a'miration over me.

[JANUARY 26, 1878]

Saturday Jan 26 - Tom and I went into town to-day. I looked around town some in search of employment. Called at the *Courier & Sugar Bowl* offices; found all dull enough. My friend Arthur Escudier (formerly of the *Sugar Bowl*) is now on the *Courier*. Phil H. Rills of Iberville is foreman. Norwood Stansbury edits the English & Ab Girod the French side. A young chap named Lea from New Orleans is in charge of the *Sugar Bowl* just now but it won't last long.

[JANUARY 27, 1878]

Sunday Jan 27 - As I did not feel like traveling I stayed at home.

[FEBRUARY 2, 1878]

Saturday, Feb. 2 - 1878 - This morning was quite cool, the wind blowing a stiff & cutting breeze from the Northeast. Grandpa, Tom & myself all went to town, and spent the day according to our own dictates, arriving home about 5 o'clock.

[FEBRUARY 3, 1878]

Sunday Feb 3d '78 - Grand pa & Tom went to church. I stayed home & amused myself reading D'Aubigni's History of the Reformation.

[FEBRUARY 5, 1878]

Tuesday Feb. 5 - Grandpa started for Abbeville after dinner. I wrote a letter home & sent by him.

[FEBRUARY 6, 1878]

Wednesday Feb 6. - In the afternoon it began to drizzle and finally to rain in earnest. About 5 o'clock, Grand pa rode up to the gate in the rain. He was well-soaked & pretty well used up. He brought Charlie & my saddle for me to come home on. In a few minutes (15 or 20) after his arrival a regular storm sprung up during which trees & fences were laid low. It rained very near all night.

[FEBRUARY 7, 1878]

Thursday Feb. 7 - The first thing on the programme for to-day was repairing the damage of the storm. We worked all day at putting up fences. Slight showers fell during the day.

[FEBRUARY 8, 1878]

Friday Feb. 8 - I went to New Iberia & brought home a pair of saddle bags-full of clothes. Intend to start home tomorrow.

[FEBRUARY 9, 1878]

Saturday Feb 9 - After breakfast I saddled up old Charlie & dressing, bid all good-bye, going into New Iberia & looking to my trunk. After a long, disagreeable & lonely ride (if I except my ride from Druets store to the Petite Anse with old man Chas.

Delcombe [sic] better known as "King["] Delcombe) I reached home at 4 o'clock and found all well.

[FEBRUARY 10, 1878]

Sunday Feb. 10 - Nothing of interest transpired in this little burgh to-day except a game of baseball in which your humble servant took a hand.

[FEBRUARY 11, 1878]

Monday Feb. 11 - At 4½ o'clock this evening Martin Bagley led Miss Rosa Lyons to the hymenial altar. At night a splendid supper was served at Geo Lyons' & the festivities wound up with a ball at the residence of Emile Duhon - next the old printing office. The Miss Areas [Kate and Mary] called at our house on their way there, Marion and Frank in charge. I attended the ball which was a very nice one & well conducted.

[FEBRUARY 13, 1878]

Wednesday, Feb. 13 - The Abbeville Literary Society met this evening and elected the following officers:

President - - - - - Wm Mouton
Vice President - - - F. M. Levy
Secretary - - - - - Claude Young
Treasurer - - - - - Clarence J. Edwards
Librarian - - - - - W. D. White
Marshal - - - - - Isaac Wise

It was resolved to celebrate our 3d anniversary on next Wednesday (20) by a public display of our forensic abilities. W. A. White, C. J. Edwards and Lastie Broussard were appointed a committee on arrangements.

[FEBRUARY 20, 1878]

Wednesday, Feb. 20 - This evening looking very dark & threatening the proposed celebration was a fizzle.

[FEBRUARY 25, 1878]

Monday Feb. 25 - the great Brookshier case comes up for trial to-day & will continue Lord knows how long.

[FEBRUARY 26, 1878]

Tuesday Feb 26 - '78 - the Str Mattie arrived on time to-day bringing Mr. & Mrs. Maxwell & the remains of Col. Elijah Ewing, accompanied by his widow & Geo W. Summers. They were taken to the Methodist Church where a lot of people sat up with them. He will be buried to-morrow.

[FEBRUARY 27, 1878]

Wednesday, Feb 27 - Crowds of people began to pour into town to attend the funeral. After considerable discussion & skirmishing it was settled upon that a procession should be formed by the various organizations to which he belonged & carry the corpse thro' town back to the graveyard. Bro Foust read the burial service & made a

few remarks & then turned the body over to the Masons. Dr. White, acting as Master of Ceremonies read the names of the following pall-bearers:

On the part of the Lodge: Tom Morgan & _____

On the part of the Grange: Leon Broussard & _____

On the part of the Temperance: Olly Perry and Leon Feray

On the part of the Literary: W. A. White and C. J. Edwards

who then took the coffin and placed it in an improvised hearse when the procession formed in the following order:

Masons

Hearse

Family of the deceased

Literary Society

Grangers

U. F. Temperance Society

Undetached

and moved up the Main street to Boulevard Lafayette, down Boulevard Lafayette to St. Charles - up St. Charles to Port St., up Port St. to Main down Main to the cemetery where after depositing the body in the vault & reading the Masonic ritual or burial service the crowd dispersed. Court adjourned out of respect to the deceased and the Literary met that night and only transacted such business as was necessary.

[MARCH 1, 1878]

Friday March 1st - Cousin Tommy arrived this evening from grand pa's. All are well.

[MARCH 2, 1878]

Saturday, March 2d '78 - I & Tommy drove up the stock this morning. Got a little billet doux this eve and Tom & I called at Mr. Areas and spent an hour or so, & then went to the bridge.

[MARCH 3, 1878]

Sunday March 3d - Was a very windy dusty day. Tommy left this evening and I answered my letter - & give some body hell in it.

[MARCH 5, 1878]

Tuesday March 5 - Mardi gras has come! Well, but little occurred here to make it memorable. But few maskers were out and a mask ball at night wound up the frolic. In New Orleans I dare say a grand time was had.

[MARCH 9, 1878]

Saturday March 9 - A very cloudy sky soon let down the water in torrents accompanied by high winds. I guess it is the equinoxial storm. The Brookshier case adjourned until Tuesday, 12th.

[MARCH 16, 1878]

Saturday Mch 16 - I shall go to work for Mr. A. D. Martin - the merchant who keeps

at Cesaire Derouen's old stand - Monday if he does not hear from Lucius Neveu his clerk, by tomorrow.

[MARCH 17, 1878]

Sunday Mch 17 - I called on Mr. Martin this evening & am employed by him this making two situations I have rec'd to-day as I was elected Sunday School Secretary this morning upon the organization of the school.

[MARCH 18, 1878]

Monday March 18th - I set in this a.m., at Martins and expect to remain until Fall.

[APRIL 1, 1878]

Monday April 1st 1878 - To-day was quite a memorable one in the annals of our village. The election of Town officials, the meeting of the Police Jury & the opening of Parish Court all took place to-day. A movement was on foot to elect a town council who would enact a "Sunday Law" but the anti-Sunday men learning this defeated it and elected Leonce Perret, - Mayor, and Messrs Sol. Wise, Jean Abadie, Lastie Broussard, and Jean Boyance, aldermen.

The Police Jury passed a Sunday Law after some time spent in squabbling. The Jews and coffee house keepers are mad about it, but the majority seem well pleased. It is indeed a good move and one which will place the parish upon a footing with civilized communities.

[APRIL 23, 1878]

Tuesday, April 23d - This eve quite a number of folks from the country passed through town on their way to Jos. T. Guidry's whose handsome daughter Rosabelle is to be married this eve to my old chum Erastus Carl Kibbe, clk Str. Mattie. I saw 'Rastus & his right hand man J. Hankins [as] they passed in a carriage. Claude took Mary, & Gus, Kate Area. On the way back Claude's buggy broke down.

[APRIL 27, 1878]

Saturday, Ap. 27 - My boss will leave me next Tuesday for G. Coteau.

[APRIL 30, 1878]

Tuesday, - April 30 - Well, the Mattie put in an early appearance this a.m. & so my folks were all in a hurry. It landed about 11 - & soon after my boss & his wife were on board, leaving me in charge with Louis Laporte as aid. To-night my friends Walter Augustus White & Mary Ella Lyons were married at Dr. White's by Rev. E. B. Foust asst by Rev. J. D. Harper. The ceremony was performed in the sitting room which had been handsomely decorated with evergreen & mosses, on the wall next the gallery near the chimney, & just behind where the couple stood appeared the letters "MW." After the ceremony all hands in the following order went to the residence of the newly married couple where a fine supper was spread: 1st the bride & groom, Bascom & Kate White, Frank Winston & Bessie Putnam, Marion Eldredge & Katie Area, & then the gals & boys *ad lib*. Taken as a whole it was quite a nice affair & passed of[f] pleasantly.

[MAY 8, 1878]

Wednesday May 8th - The Literary Society met to-night & elected the following officers.

President	L. Broussard
Vice President	A. Vanslyke
Secretary	C. J. Edwards
Treasurer	A. D. Martin
Librarian	C. Young
Marshal	F. M. Levy

[MAY 12, 1878]

Sunday May 12 - This morning Joe Dooley rode up & brought us the mournful news of my grandfather's death. I could not realize the dread import of that word *dead*. I borrowed Frank Lyons' horse & went after the horses & after a long ride succeeded in getting them safely home.

Pa borrowed Mr. Area's buggy & after dinner he and mother started for my dear grandfather's late residence. 'Tis sad to contemplate the fickleness of this terrest[r]ial existence, when we see our loved ones cut off in their prime & snatched from the scene of activity - into oblivion by the resistless clutch of the remorseless monster Death. Grandfather H. was a man in everything that the term implies, had more than his share of this world's trials and always remained the same mild Christian gentleman. During his long & eventful career he had held many public offices which he uniformly filled honorably & with credit to himself & constituents. As a parent he was kind & attentive, as a neighbor he was actuated by the broad principles of equity & justice, and as relative was ever alive to the interests of his kinsmen & made their welfare his study. As he has so long & faithfully served the Master I do not fear for his future. May the green sod rest lightly over him & his faultless life be but the fit subject of his descendants' emulation.

[MAY 13, 1878]

Monday May 13 - It rained nearly all day.

[MAY 14, 1878]

Tuesday May 14 - Pa and Ma arrived safely this evening & could only confirm the sad news of Sunday. Grandpa died suddenly of hea[r]t disease about 6 o'clock Sunday morning. He had spent the day before in answering letters & never wrote better in his life. He left a letter unfinished. The funeral which took place yesterday evening was well attended but owing to the heavy rain no ladies could get to the grave.

[MAY 18, 1878]

Saturday May 18 - This morning at 1 o'clock Mr. Martin left for Grand Coteau in Bascom's sulky & will be gone several days.

[MAY 26, 1878]

Sunday May 26 - Mrs. Eugene Guegnon - nee Ursule Blanchet died today at noon.

[MAY 27, 1878]

Monday May 27 - 78 - At 10 o'clock this a.m., Mr. Martin rec'd a telegram from his wife saying she was ill & desired him to come immediately & so in less than half an hour he had turned over to me & was *en route* for Grand Coteau.

Mrs. E. Guegnon's funeral took place this evening and was largely attended as the deceased was well known & widely connected.

[JUNE 1, 1878]

June Saturday 1 - 1878 - Nothing of any importance occurred today the beginning of June, worthy of note.

[JUNE 14, 1878]

Friday June 14 - Last night Elijah Ewing & Mollie Brookshier were married by Rev. E. B. Foust at John Brookshier's residence. Although it was d[r]izzling & threatening this a.m. Mr. Martin started for Grand Coteau. Shortly after he left it began to pour & I dare say he did not escape a wetting.

[JUNE 16, 1878]

Sunday June 16 - Bro. Foust preached today to a slim congregation. C. ___ Y ___g took M out riding this evening & I guess he will bring things to a focus soon.

[JUNE 18, 1878]

Tuesday - 18 - June - I & C. had a long talk this eve. He has nailed the thing down. Showed me the proposal which he had written on a sheet of letter paper in the hall Sunday night. This took place in the courthouse. We lighted a candle to read it. It was well done & his question "Will you promise me what I ask above?" was followed by the sentence in her handwriting "I will." Bully boy he has done wisely, took my advice & got a fine little gal. I am to be his best man when the happy event culminates. Selah!

[JUNE 19, 1878]

Wednesday June 19 - Claude Young & Leon Feray went to Royville today to see Chas. Cessac & Miss Eugenie LeBlanc married. C is a fine fellow & I hope he may do well. He was terribly excited when the ceremony was performed & nearly put out the candles, he shook so violently.

[JUNE 22, 1878]

Saturday June 22 the longest day in the year & but little business done. I was paid off yesterday & had my wages r __d. Caught a glimpse of a new gal at my neighbor's.

[JULY 4, 1878]

Thursday July 4th 1878 - The one hundred & second (102) anniversary of the glorious American independence passed off quietly in Abbeville. Cartwright & Gus Godchaux had a little row in the evening & that was all.

[JULY 5, 1878]

Friday, July 5th Claude Young arrived from Morgan City where he has been since

last Friday. Saw Marion this eve, he goes to DeSoto this month.

[JULY 6, 1878]

Saturday July 6th - Rained a great deal today. Jeff got on a h__l of of [*sic*] a bust & come very near being locked up. Saw Claude this eve. He showed me a ring he had purchased as his engagement ring. It's a set ring with three (3) stones & is inscribed on the inside on either side of the set with the initials "C.Y. - M.A." in a species of dotted Roman letters. He will give it to her tonight.

[JULY 7, 1878]

Sunday July 7 1878 - I bestrode my faithful Schneider this a.m., & after a long & unpleasant ride arrived at Mr. Eldredge's where I found Miss Kate Area, and spent a most delightful evening & come home by dusk.

[JULY 11, 1878]

Thursday July 11th - The Catholics having determined to celebrate the feast of Corpus Christi on this day. The day was quite hot & a rain fell as the procession left the church. The St. Joseph Brass Band made their *debut* to-day. They played "Yankee Doodle," "Hail Columbia," and "Partant pour la Syrie." I reported the affair for the *Cotton Boll*.

[AUGUST 3, 1878]

Saturday August 3d

This evening I left for Grandpa's at 4 o'clock. After a hot ride I arrived there safe at dark. Found Ma & all of the folks well.

[AUGUST 4, 1878]

Sunday, Aug 4 - It was drizzling at daylight & although the day had a gloomy outlook, Tommy hitched up & after breakfast Ma, Tom, Sue & Fay took passage in the hack for Abbeville. I spent the day in talking with Aunts, & reading "Beulah" until 4 o'clock when I saddled up & went into New Iberia. Saw Geo Wagner, Charlie Barthe & several of the boys. Went to Palmer's photograph gallery but the weather was not suitable for taking a picture & I left town & got home safe & sound by dusk. Stopped at Dr. Carter's on the road & had a chat.

[AUGUST 5, 1878]

Monday, Aug 5 / '78 - After eating a little snack I saddled up Charlie & giving all a parting kiss, struck a 'lope for Home, where I arrived after a lonesome ride at 9 o'clock. I broke my stirrup at Lampman's but I bought a new one & Tommy kindly put it on for me. Tom spent a few hours at the store, and left after dinner, at 2 o'clock, with Cousin Sue & Fay. The roads being good & the day fine I suppose he found no trouble in making the trip.

[AUGUST 10, 1878]

Saturday Aug 10 / 78 - Having accepted Mr. E. I. Addison's (Proprietor of *The*

Meridional) proposition to edit his Journal, a few articles from my pen appeared in it to-day. Gradually I shall occupy all the space he desires. It is just one year - or 52 Saturdays rather - to-day, since the *Vermilion Banner* was furled, and the following from the *Carrol Conservative* makes me feel able to do duty:

[Clipping pasted in:]

The *Vermilion Banner* was furled on Saturday Aug. 11th [1877], after having fluttered in the breeze just one year. Delinquent subscribers, and the indifference of business men in that locality let it hang for the past six months, clinging to its staff without a single prosperous breeze to open its folds. The Banner deserved success, and even our short intercourse [*sic*] with it makes the parting full of regret. We heartily wish Mr. Edwards happiness and prosperity in his new avocations.

[AUGUST 16, 1878]

Friday, Aug 16th - To-day was one of more than usual interest, in Abbeville. The Democratic-Conservative Convention met to-day (after having adjourned yesterday) & nominated George H. Wells, a Calcasieu lawyer for Senator from the 10th District. Frank R. King was an aspirant, but learning that he could not get the nomination he withdrew several days before & then come out Independent. ... Judge William Kibbe, who died 10:30 yesterday a.m., was buried this p.m. His funeral was the largest ever saw here. Bro. Manley officiated. Judge K was a good citizen & his loss is universally deplored. I called on Miss Augusta Wells this p.m. with Eugene Gaspard, spent a nice time.

[AUGUST 23, 1878]

Friday, Aug. 23d Mr. and Mrs. Martin left at 3:30 this am for Grand Coteau. They will return Monday.

[AUGUST 26, 1878]

Monday, Aug 26 / 78. A very heavy rain fell to-day, flooding the streets & making traveling imposs[i]ble.

[AUGUST 27, 1878]

Tuesday Aug. 27. Mr and Mrs. Martin arrived at 1½ this pm. Report all well at Grand Coteau.

[AUGUST 29, 1878]

Thursday, August 29th 1878: At 20 minutes past 5 o'clock this evening my friend *James G. Brookshier* Editor and Proprietor of the *Attakapas Register* died at Morgan City of Yellow Fever, aged 26. Poor Jim, how sad to be cut off so suddenly in the prime of life. In a few short weeks you would have wedded - *Requiescat in pace!*

[SEPTEMBER 1, 1878]

Sunday, September 1, 1878 - Everybody nearly is crazy about the yellow fever. The Quarantine Guards, consisting of nearly all the young men in town, go on duty to-night. I am on the 2d watch from midnight to daylight. Judge Mouton arrived to-day & will open Dist. Court to-morrow. I wrote poor Jim Brookshier's obituary for the *Meridional*.

[SEPTEMBER 2, 1878]

Monday Sep. 2d - News comes to-day that the Italians from Morgan City, who stopped at Hanchette last Saturday, have the Yellow fever. Jurymen & lawyers sign petitions for adjourning court, & court adjourns. Board of Health order *all mails* stopped. Postmaster & mail contractor kick against such d__d humbug.

[SEPTEMBER 7, 1878]

Saturday, Sep. 7. *The Meridional* come out on a "half sheet" with Jim's Obituary & Col. Mouton's - "Orbituary."

[SEPTEMBER 10, 1878]

Tuesday, Sep. 10 - A cool breeze from the North started up this eve, and continued through the night, increasing in strength.

[SEPTEMBER 11, 1878]

Wednesday - Sep 11 - Continues cool. Night is cold. Thermometer - 59 - in house.

[SEPTEMBER 12, 1878]

Thursday, Sep. 12 - Cooler to-day. Woolen clothes a necessity - Thermometer, 55.

[SEPTEMBER 13, 1878]

Friday, Sep 13. No change in the weather. A little frost fell last night.

[SEPTEMBER 14, 1878]

Saturday Sept. 14 - Cool this a.m. but moderates in the eve. *Meridional* out in full.

[JANUARY 1, 1881]

New Years' Day '81, broke clear and cold, the ground froze hard and ponds covered with ice. Intended going to Toledo Farme, but could not owing to the state of the roads. In the evening I and Will White went to Mr. Thos. Winston to call on Miss A. Maud Winston his neice [*sic*]. Found her at home and spent a nice time. She is a pretty, sweet voiced girl and I like her very much. We left. -

[JANUARY 2, 1881]

Sunday / Jan 2d / Evening after dinner had a nice little *tete-a-tete* with Maud before I left. R. C. Smeedes, Wm Cade and Roderick Johnson came as we were leaving. Coming home called upon Miss Odelia B. who had requested me to call New years Eve. Spent a pleasant time.

[JANUARY 6, 1881]

Thursday Jan 6 - The boys gave a *soiree* to-night at the French Hall. I took Miss Odilia. Everything was *comme il faut* [proper; as it should be].

[JANUARY 7, 1881]

Friday - Jan. 7 - Mr. Stebbins, Mary Area's Miss. beau arrived today. He will create

a small sensation.

[JANUARY 8, 1881]

Saturday Jan. 8. Wise's new boat the "Maxie S" passed down. She arrived here Thur[s]day morning. Is spick span, bran new.

[JANUARY 23, 1881]

Sunday, Jan 23, About 4:50 this eve it began snowing and continued steadily throughout the night. By morning the snow was 2½ - 3 in. deep and in places from 5 - 6 in.

[FEBRUARY 1, 1881]

Tuesday Feb. 1st / 81 - Having finally decided to attend the lectures this mo. I left Martin's yesterday and began making my preparations. Will have to go alone as my friend N. C. Young who was to accompany me and who in fact made me conclude to be an M.D. has backed out, as Tolson will not be here on time. It rained hard all the a.m., cleared off this eve and turn'd cool.

[FEBRUARY 2, 1881]

Wednesday 2/2/81 - Just my luck! No hack running to-day and I'll have to lay over. Incline to believe I have been "called" and meet with so many trials and tribulations, because I do not answer. Will try and get off tomorrow.

[FEBRUARY 3, 1881]

Thursday, Feby 3 - This a.m. I got off after bidding all a very affectionate adieu both at home and at Martin's. Billy Moles was the driver and the roads were horrid, reached town abt 2, put up at Serrett's, after dinner called on my belle Miss Lee. Left there in time to take the 6 o'clock train for Vermilionville, where I meet my old chum Andy J. Price. He is T.D. here and has changed much. I passed a very pleasant time talking over old times and relating our adventures. He showed me his girl[']s photo, Miss Sulu Persons of Jackson, Tenn. She is not pretty. Reminds me of Virginia some. They are engaged. We retire at a late hour after taking in the town.

[FEBRUARY 4, 1881]

Friday, Feby 4 - Take breakfast with Price and leave on the 8 o'clock train, for N.I. Meet Tom and go out to Toledo, where I spend the day.

[FEBRUARY 5, 1881]

Saturday, Feb 5 - After dinner I bid farewell to Aunts & cozs and accompanied by Tom, start for town [on] horseback. I spend the eve until 11 with Virginia. Kiss her good bye and leave in a blustering drizzling rain, take the train. Reach Berwick at 2 a.m. in a heavy storm and am compelled to lay over until Sunday morning 2/6 when the storm does not abate until noon, cross at 1 and boarding the cars, reach N.O. at dark, cross at Gretna as the RR ferry does not run. Put up at Cassidy's and call on Dr. Cunningham at Mrs. Venable's 123 Carondolet [*sic*], make the acquaintance of several medics.

[FEBRUARY 7, 1881]

Monday 2 / 7 / Mobile & Jackson roads under water and will be compelled to lay over. Go up to Carrollton, find things as usual.

[FEBRUARY 8, 1881]

Tuesday 2/8 - Bum around all day. Go to Carrollton and spend the eve at Price's.

[FEBRUARY 9, 1881]

Wednesday 2/9 - Go to the hospital, meet the boys. Get my ticket, and at 4:30 pm leave by Jackson Rd for Louisville. A d__d pretty girl gets off at Kenner, only one on the train.

Supper at Hammond - Jackson at midnight - Water Valley daylight. From here to Jackson, Tenn, the country presents a very unwelcome appearance. Huge bleak red clay hills furrowed with great gullies and washes. Holly Springs and Oxford are quite pretty perched away up on the hill tops. Breakfast at Grand Junction, pass. train of M & Charleston R.R. on hand. Get Memphis paper. Pass Jackson about noon, Tennessee and Kentucky from the RR do not look very inviting. A runaway couple b'd the train at one of the Tenn stations but the old man is in pursuit and captures the bride. Notice hhds of Tobacco at the stations awaiting shipment. At 4:30 reach Cairo, transfer, hauled up the hill by the Incline Engine and at 5 pull out for Chicago. Cold as flugions. Supper at Centralia - a pretty town, with prettier waiter gals. At Odin change to M. & O and on *Friday morning* 2/11 - Change cars at North Vernon J.M.&I.R.R. for Louisville where I arrive safely at 7 - Take bus and am driven with Ashley first to S. M. Coll, then to Ky S. M. Clarke Cook the janitor takes us to Hotel de Gibbs, 52 West Green, 1 square from college. I did not fancy things exactly but will try it a while. Engage rooms and put off for College. Matriculate with Whathen and at 10 I meet my unknown friend Prof. John A. Octerlony. He is strikingly intelligent and of commanding appearance. He recd me very cordially and assigned me to Seat No. 23. My room mates are Chapin C.B. of Saginaw, Mich, and Buckner of St. Charles, Mo. - At supper I meet a bro. Louisianian and typo, Chas T. Morris of Clinton La. He is a cripple and a jovial feller. After noon go to the Hospital. It is a fine building built of brick and limestone, occupies a large square of ground from Floyd to Preston & Madison to E. Chestnut. Kelley of S. M. C. lectures on Typhoid fever - warm & pleasant.

[FEBRUARY 12, 1881]

Saturday 2 / 12 / Pierson, of Farbury Ills arrives - becomes my bunkie. He is a great big chap. Talks loud and is a good Democrat. Cold & snow.

[FEBRUARY 13, 1881]

Sunday, 2 /13/ Write home and in the morning go to the Tabernacle. It is a magnificent edifice built of pressed brick and lime stone in the form of a Greek Cross. Stands on S.W. cor of Fourth Ave & Bdwy.

[FEBRUARY 14, 1881]

Monday 14th. Wilson is expected tomorrow. His is a chum of Chapin's from Cleveland.

[FEBRUARY 15, 1881]

Tuesday, 2/15. In the evening John A. Wilson arrives, he is fine looking, about 30 and I take him to be a good fellow.

[FEBRUARY 21, 1881]

Monday 2/21 - Wilson & I get up a flirtation with the girls across the way.

[FEBRUARY 23, 1881]

We all go to the commencement of the Hospital School at McCauley's. An Ohioan, bding at Gibbs is salutarian [*sic*] and a good speaker. 20 grads.

In the afternoon we all go to the University commencement at McCauley's. Palmer, prof of Phys., makes a beautiful address. 101 graduates. At night we go to Masonic Temple to see Buckner and Morris and the S.M.C. boys graduate. A Ky boy, Dr. Kellar, is valedictorian and makes a fine speech. 52 grads. Lots of drunk and happy M.D.'s in town tonight.

[FEBRUARY 27, 1881]

Sunday 2/27 - Go to Campbellite Church, Floyd & Chestnut, and meet Miss Lou Herndon, take her home.

[MARCH 1, 1881]

Tuesday, March 1, 1881 - Mardi Gras but how different from N.O! One mask ball at Leiderkranz Hall. Chapin, Wilson & Pierson attend. Morris and I call on Mrs. Simm at Mrs. Morris's 3d St. and meet Misses Mamie Lora & Georgia Sloane. They are both pretty and chatty. Sang & played for us. We then took them home (6th near Bdy) - Morris & Mamie, Georgia & I. - Arriving there more music and a warm invitation to call. Think I shall.

[MARCH 4, 1881]

Friday - March 4 - Morris leaves this pm on *Mary Houston* for home. I go with him to the boat & see him off.

[MARCH 6, 1881]

Sunday, 3-6 - Attend Church with Lou at night. Robinson's 2d & Bdy.

[MARCH 7, 1881]

Monday 3-7 - Call on Georgia. Pass a very pleasant eve, engage her company for church next Sunday.

[MARCH 13, 1881]

Sunday, March 13th - Took Lou to Church this a.m. - At dark, called on G., found her expecting me & we went out 6 to Bdy, thence to Robinson's Church 2d & Bdy. A very pleasant walk, a sweet girl and _and_ o_.

[MARCH 20, 1881]

Sunday, March 20 - Dr. Theo. D. Finck (of Brok Bay) and myself take a ramble. Finck is young, 20, blonde, fair as a lily, pretty as a girl, bright, and a good boy.

[MARCH 27, 1881]

Sunday 3 / 27 / A material decline in the Bill of Fare of Hotel de Gibbs added to some unpleasant company necessitate a change. Wilson, Thompson, Hillman & self hold a council of war and decide to evacuate, when our time is up. We advertise in Post for furnished rooms & received answers by the dozen.

[APRIL 1, 1881]

Friday, April 1 - 1881 - All Fools day - and many were taken in. At College, the boys lowered the curtains, lit the gas, pilled [sic] chairs on the "stiff" and played hob, but Old Prof Cook took the thing good naturedly and kept the boys in ½ hour over time by way of revenge. Chapin and Cook hoax the boys also.

[APRIL 3, 1881]

Sunday April 3d In the a.m. I take L to F & Chestnut. At night, G to Tabernacle.

[APRIL 4, 1881]

Monday - After a round among the hasheries &c we decide upon Mrs. M. A. Bradley's #35 West chestnut, and on ...

[APRIL 5, 1881]

Tuesday, Ap. 5 - Hillman & Thompson move, and Wilson and I ship our trunks, C B Chapin moved also. Mrs. Gibbs shed tears abundantly.

[APRIL 8, 1881]

Friday Ap 8 - I bid adieu to Hotel de Gibbs and enter the Bradley Mansion. Mrs. B. is a nice old lady of about 45, taller than mother, of whom she reminds me in many ways, her daughter Miss Mollie abt 21 is a charming girl, pleasant face, very intelligent and splendid conversationalist, plays the guitar and sings very prettily.

My hashery Madam is Mrs. J. G. Spalding, #39 cor 2d. She is a deutscher gal, good looking, full of h_l as a dog is of fleas.

[APRIL 11, 1881]

Monday Ap 11 - Today Wilson entered our camp and the quartette is complete. Four firm friends, who will do to stand by.

[APRIL 17, 1881]

Sunday, Ap 17 - Out on 6th St. again this eve, stabbed with an arrow - or a Bernhardt hair pin. G & I will see Mary Anderson this week.

[APRIL 21, 1881]

Thursday, Ap 21 - Despite the rain and wet, we go to Macauleys. Romeo and Juliet was the play. Mary Anderson was fine. Lots of Meds in attendance. All had gals but

none were better looking than my daisy. Home again. Romeo & Juliet *encore* by dim gas light to a small but appreciative audience.

[APRIL 24, 1881]

Sunday Ap. 24 - Enrich the barber Gus, to the extent of a clip-shave and a black. Fix up snug and give L. Bergman a chance to catch my shadow which he does satisfactorily (student's photo). Lou, in a.m. and out on 6th with G. at night.

[MAY 7, 1881]

Saturday May 7 - 1881 - Today was election for valedictorian and salutatorian. For the former, the election was held in the evening - at 2 - and the candidates were L. R. Sayle of Lafayette, Ind. James G. Pearson of Fairbury, Ill., Geo R. White, Pittsburg[h], Pa., M. Thum, Louisville, Ky, M. E. Satterfield, Edwards, Miss., and H. Ashley of Alberquerque [*sic*], New Mexico. After a bitter contest, the South sacrificed Thum and Satterfield and White was elected on the 7th ballot. Sayle's 33 stood by him to the last like Grant's immortal 306. White is a snide and very unpopular. His speech which was good, elected him. To-night the clans assembled and after some skirmishing, Carter of Ky., W. R. Stout of Ind., and J. F. Duncan of Texas, were placed in nomination. Upon 3d ballot, the combination elected Duncan. The crowd then adjourned to Tony's "Paradise" and congratulated the candidates over beer and cigars.

[MAY 21, 1881]

Saturday, May 21. According to agreement I cut Cromes lecture & Holloway's clinic and pay my devoirs to Lou. Spend a very pleasant time. *Fete de joie*.

[MAY 24, 1881]

Tuesday, May 24th - This being Derby Day in the eve we all take the train at N & S Depot, 10th & B'd'y for the races. The grounds are quite pretty. Fine grand stand. Large crowd in attendance. Saw the famous Hindoo make a 3½ mile run. He is a beauty and takes the purse every time. Arrived safely about supper time.

[MAY 30, 1881]

Monday May 30th - Federal decoration day and crowds visited Cave Hill, where some 5000 Union Soldiers are buried. Hillman & Mollie go, and many of the boys.

[JUNE 6, 1881]

Monday, June 6th - Confederate Decoration day. Exercises were very impressive. I did not go - many of the boys did.

[JUNE 11, 1881]

Saturday, June 11th - Lou & I visit Cave Hill Cemetery. It is a beautiful spot and the sculptor's art has lent additional charms to its prettiness. We strolled over the grounds until late and boarding a car were soon home, enjoying a delightful *tete a tete* on the sofa.

[JUNE 12, 1881]

Sunday June 12 - Rained all this a.m. Was to take Lou to Church, called and Susie gave us a benefit.

[JUNE 22, 1881]

Wednesday June 22 - Boys are getting scared. Examinations begin Monday and are rigid. Take Lou to Prayer meeting to-night, and as things are rather lively I am going to drop her.

[JUNE 26, 1881]

Sunday June 26 - Last Sunday in L. for Hillman, Thompson & Wilson. We all go to the Tabernacle.

[JUNE 28, 1881]

Tuesday June 28 - Commencement day, and all is a hubbub. I am on the Reception Committee and was kept busy copying Prof Octerlony's speech until 5 then took supper with him, hurried off to dress and get around to the Theatre. Then out on 5th St. for my girl. We get a good seat and she gives me a handsome bouquet. Everything passed off pleasantly. Octerlony delivered a fine address. White made a fizzle. Daneau done very well. Eighty five graduates. Weidner, White and Trent, honor men. G. sheds a few tears. At 11 pm Thompson, Hillman & Wilson bid Mrs. B & Molly adieu and we start for the Shortline Depot, and at 11:30 the boys move off, leaving me with a sad heart and streaming eyes. When I got back to the room oh! how I missed them! They were *true blue* and our intercourse had been so pleasant.

[JUNE 29, 1881]

Wednesday, June 29th - Spend the day packing my trunk and talking to the folks, as I leave in the morning for Bloomfield Ind. Finck & I take a ramble in the eve and at night I call on G. Fine time.

[JUNE 30, 1881]

Thursday June 30th Rise early and at 7:05 leave on L.N.A.&C.R.R. for Bedford, Ind. Crossing the Ohio on the magnificent bridge which spans the falls, we passed rapidly thro' Jeffersonville, New Albany into the country beyond. The knobs of New Albany are quite picturesque. The country along the road is wooded and slightly hilly. At 10:30 am we reach Bedford. I write the folks a letter, ramble around the town which is quite pretty. Courthouse built of Sandstone & cost \$100,000. At 1 I eat a superb dinner at a restaurant cost 40¢ - at 2:30 I take the B.S.O.& B.R.R. for Bloomfield, and after a rough ride reach B. at 5:10 pm in a rain. Strike out for Cousin Peter's and soon find him and his domicile. It is a queer looking country around B., great sand hills and deep gullies. Meet all the Folks - Ida, Molly, Vic, Steve and his wife Clara.

[Clipping pasted in, Bloomfield Democrat, July 15, 1881:]

C. J. Edwards, of Abbeville, La., is visiting relatives here. Mr. Edwards is editor of the Abbeville Meridional, a neat little genuine democratic paper. He is on his road home from the Kentucky School of Medicine, situated at Louisville. We hope he is well pleased with our town and county, and will not make this his last visit across the parallel

of 36° 30' north latitude.

[Clipping pasted in, Bloomfield Leader, July 16, 1881:]

Mr. Edwards, of Louisiana, who has been visiting Mr. VanSlyke, left last Tuesday. Mr. Edwards knows how to sling type and make himself useful about a printing office.

[Clipping pasted in, Bloomfield Leader, July 16, 1881:]

Mr. Clarence Edwards, of New Orleans, La, who has been visiting here for several days, returned home this week.

[JULY 1, 1881]

Friday, July 1, Ida & I call upon all the kinsfolk and met a cordial reception. In the eve I meet Miss Mamie Wines and Jessie Strokes. At 5:20 learn of Garfield's assassination at 11 that am in the B&O Depot by Chas J. Guiteau.

[JULY 3, 1881]

Sunday July 3d - We - Steve, Clara & I call on Mamie, conclude to go to Worthington tomorrow & spend the 4th.

[JULY 4, 1881]

Monday, July 4th Take the 6 o'clock train for Seviz, connect there with the I&V for Worthington, and arriving there we go to Aunt Esther Lockwood's, where I meet a host of kinsfolk & Molly Morrison & family, Anna Nelson, and family Mrs. Nina Voit, & Cousin Ada Troup. We all start out for the fair grounds where the celebration is held, listen to spread eagle speeches, & patriotic music, meet cousin Ada Gentry, and Mrs. Allison, Miss Anna Mead of Spencer, a smart, pretty girl, to whom I play the agreeable for several hours. We fight the war over again. She's a red hot Rad. At dinner time we told them good bye & started for Aunt Esther's. Were surprised when a few hours afterward Miss M. called at Aunt E's. Accompanied her to the Osborn House & thence to Depot. She quotes Lucille by the yd. Promise to correspond. On the way to the Depot we make a mash [of] "Oh! how very dull you are, you are the one I mean." "A little ½ hour's flirtation this eve will make a flirt of me." We all take the down train and whirl off leaving them in the waiting room. We reach Seviz, and our party with Harvey Howell & Lou Beard, wait at the hotel until the 2 o'clock train comes, boarding it we soon arrive in B, and maybe we don't sleep!

[JULY 8, 1881]

Friday July 8th - Take Mamie home this eve, and have a daisy of it, and on ...

[JULY 10, 1881]

Sunday, July 10 - We go to Church.

[JULY 11, 1881]

Monday July 11 - This eve Alonzo Vanslyke and lady arrive, I call on them at Jane Neesom's. They look well & report all O.K. in La.

[JULY 12, 1881]

Tuesday July 12 - Go to Worthington and spend the day and Wednesday, in being

dined by my kinsmen. They all appeared to rival each other in kindness.

[JULY 14, 1881]

Thursday, July 14 - Cousin Dick Morrison & I go to Henry Bakers in Fairplay Township, and spend the day, Friday and Saturday, July 16th. In the evening we start for Worthington, am introduced to the Misses Magee, and play Croquet.

[JULY 17, 1881]

Sunday, July 17 - We dine at Cousin Nina's and Cousin Molly's folks with us. In the eve I take Miss Em Magee to church and am paid for my pains.

[JULY 18, 1881]

Monday, July 18th - Chad & I go by wagon to Farmer's Station to visit Cousin Anna Nelson's folks. Spend a delightful time.

[JULY 19, 1881]

Tuesday, July 19 - This evening we take the train and return to Worthington. Pack my grip.

[JULY 20, 1881]

Wednesday July 20th Tell the folks all good bye. Cousin Mollie and Mamie & Wid. accompany me to depot. Arrive in Bloomfield, take dinner, chat with Lorz, tell all good bye. Find out what the papers have had to say about me.

[JULY 21, 1881]

Thursday July 21 - Tell Mamie & Ida good bye at the normal, and at 9 I & Steve strike out for the Depot. Bid him adieu & hop on, at 2:30 reach Bedford, at 5:30 take train for L, where we arrive at 10 p.m. Finally succeed on arousing the folks & get in at #125.

[JULY 22, 1881]

Friday July 22 - Run around with Finck and call on Dordy, at night.

[JULY 24, 1881]

Sunday, July 24 - To-night I and G go to the Tabernacle for the *last* time.

[JULY 25, 1881]

Monday July 25 - Dine with Thum. In the evening we visit the Ice Factory.

[JULY 27, 1881]

Wednesday July 27 - Dine with Dr. R. L. Thomson at W. Chenaults, 3d near Breckenridge.

[JULY 28, 1881]

Thursday, July 28 - Met my friend G. B. Shaw, and MM. Cousins, LeBreton, Mennenig, Guillotte, Duchemin of the La. team at the Louisville Hotel. They are

attending the Sportsmen's Tournament. At night G & I call on Miss Jennie Higden, Madison street.

[JULY 30, 1881]

Saturday, July 30th Pack my trunk & grip. Tell the Profs good bye & buy my ticket. Molly writes me a poem. In the eve I call on G. Oh! my.

[JULY 31, 1881]

Sunday July 31st - This a.m. Molly & I went to the Tabernacle. Had a very pleasant time. After dinner go down town. Kyle is in. Take a cab & strike out. Tell them all good bye. They seem much affected especially Molly who breaks down & leaves the room. Getting everything safe aboard I call to pay G my last visit. I spend about an hour with her and at 4:15 kiss her a fond adieu. Shortly after reaching the boat she backs out, heads for Jeffersonville, takes a barge in tow, passes thro the canal and lays at Portsmouth until daylight. Well I am now on my way home. During this month I have visited quite a bit, and have spent decidedly one of the happiest times of my life. My visit to Indiana & vacation in Louisville were truly agreeable beyond expression.

[AUGUST 1, 1881]

Monday, Aug. 1 - Daylight did not find us very far from Louisville. The Kyle is a new boat 260½ ft long, 10217 25/100 tons burthen, 40 elegant staterooms, her guards are wide and roomy and her chief officers are Lew Kates, Capt, Jas Alexander, clk. We have a fair nm of passengers ab't 25. Strike up an acquaintance with Caldwell, a machinist from Rising Sun, Ind & Bowles from W. Va. At 8 pm we reach Cannelton, Ind.

[AUGUST 2, 1881]

August 2d Tuesday - We are still steaming slowly down the Beautiful Ohio. At 12:30 we make Evansville, and a crowd of us "take it in." The New Customhouse is a fine building. The streets are quite pretty. Saloons are plentiful. We bum until late and retire, leave at 4 a.m.

[AUGUST 3, 1881]

Wednesday Aug 3d - We have 2 young ladies - Miss Ida Coleman of Louisville & Miss Sallie Ritchie, of Monroe - aboard and a third, Miss Duc of St. James but she sticks so close to her fellow she don't count. Of the other sex there are J. C. B. Leach, Natchez, W. H. Byers, Batesville, J. B. Beynroth, Pilcher's Point, La., and A. J. Jones, Hot Springs, Ark, A. Batistello, N.O., A. J. Witherspoon, Covington, Ky, A. M. Buddecke, Nashville, Tenn. Buddecke and another chap monopolize Miss Ritchie and Coleman. At 5 pm, we reach Cave in Rock, Ills, which derives its name from a cavern in a huge precipice which towers up at the river's bank. Years ago it was the haunt of horse thieves and robbers. Here Miss Coleman leaves us. Reach Golconda at 7 pm and lay there until 4 a.m.

[AUGUST 4, 1881]

Thursday Aug 4. When we pull out, reaching Paducah at 11 - Byers & I stroll around town, and as he is a typo we take in all the printing offices. It is a pretty place, and its dilapidation would indicate that it has seen better days. At 6:30 we make the

lower warehouse, Cairo, and all bounce the boat for a walk. I mail a letter to G. and Jones mails 2 to Miss Jennie Finzer, his girl. It is a rough hole, and they are improving it some by filling up low places, putting in sewers & grading the streets.

[AUGUST 5, 1881]

Friday, Aug 5 - Lay here all day taking on flour. I am not well, and lay low.

[AUGUST 6, 1881]

Saturday, Aug 6. - Spend a pleasant time on the guards or rather hurricane roof, with Miss Ritchie. On coming down she plays for me on the piano. Is an excellent performer. At 10:30 pm we back out.

[AUGUST 7, 1881]

Sunday, Aug. 7. - At 9:10 we make Gayoso, Mo. Hot, sultry day and when at 9:30 we reach Memphis, we are all glad of it. Byers, Buddecke & Jones leave us here. Bob, Beynroth, Leach and Witherspoon, take Jones up town to the Peabody, and then take in the town. Court Square is a lovely spot and the streets and stores are handsome.

[AUGUST 8, 1881]

Monday, Aug 8, 1882 - Steaming along steadily we land at Helena, Arks at 1 pm. Mail a letter home & ramble over the town. It is a h_l of a place, no style or shape. We pull out abt 2½ pm and make Sunflower Ldg at 6, lay there a long time discharging freight & machinery.

[AUGUST 9, 1881]

Tuesday, Aug 9 - at 7 am we land at Arkansas City, Chicot co, the heaviest shipping point on the Miss between Vicksburg & Memphis. We lay until 12 taking on cotton. A very rudely built, stragglng town. Greenville, Miss at 2 pm, Columbia and Sunny Side are but plantation stores. Refuge at Dark, at 12 p.m. strike Pilcher Pt and Beynroth leaves us. We are growing slim.

[AUGUST 10, 1881]

Wednesday Aug 10 - Providence at 4 am Milliken's Bend at 10:30, and Miss Sallie leaves us. I escort her ashore. At 12 Delta terrains, U.S.&P.R.R. is reached, lay here a while, cross over to Vicksburg at 2 and lay until 7:30. Some girls get on here for Natchez. Perched as she is upon the towering summits of lofty hills Vicksburg is indeed entitled to the title "Gibraltar" of America. Meet Walter Arbo here - he is pilot on the Dean Adams. Told me much about the Killian girls & lots of Carrollton news. The K's went up to wilderness last trip. We leave at 7:30 p.m.

[AUGUST 11, 1881]

Thursday, Aug. 11 - Natchez at 6 this am. Leach leaves us. Witherspoon, Batt and I take a stroll thro' this lovely town. Two Cotton Mills are in operation here. A long walk brings one to the top of the hill and then the town lays out before him in all its beauty. Its principal buildings are ancient and tell the tale of better days. Write to V. At 1 pm we leave. Pass Port Hudson at dark, and lay at Bayou Sara until ...

[AUGUST 12, 1881]

Friday, Aug 12 - At 1 am, when we pull out, reach Baton Rouge at 11. Visit the Penitentiary, and State house. They are both quite creditable buildings. Wm Garig has a beautiful residence. Leaving at 2 pm we reach Plaquemine at 4, "Take in the town." Pretty little place. Meet a young chap, Frank Lynchs violinist and have a good time. Pull out at 9 pm.

[AUGUST 13, 1881]

Saturday, Aug 13 - Donaldsonville at 7 am. Ramble all over the town. Take in the "Chief" office. They have a neat tho small affair. No 3 Washington & 3 job presses. Bentley was not in. Lehmann's Block is fine. So are many of the stores. Churches & Public buildings are creditable. A fine Bridge is in course of construction across the Lafourche. Is being built by the King Bridge Co. of Cleveland, Ohio. The Catholic Church is also in.

Pass College point at 3 pm. Miss Duc leaves us and Printz, her beau, and the champion swimmer of the U.S. becomes one of the boys. He lives on Mayor Willis' place near Jeanerette, and is a huge specimen of manhood, but a good fellow.

At 5 pm we land at Spangenberg's place, at 6 pass the old Finnegan place, 9 mile pt., Dear old Carrollton, and at 7, strike the Wharf head Poydras st. Take a ramble and then roll in. Hot as blazes.

[AUGUST 14, 1881]

Sunday, Aug 14th - Rise at daylight, take a walk, down Canal & then hop a Carrollton car, get off at Napoleon, get a shave on Magazine, and then call on Tom Thompson, Milan & Prytania. Take breakfast. Tom & I then go to Palmer's Church. In eve go to see last game of Ball played on Delachaise Green. At night go to Matthews Church with Ed & then go to my hotel.

[AUGUST 15, 1881]

Monday, Aug 15 - Call at Thompson's and get my mail, chat a while, go to Post office & meet an old friend in Mr. Stoddard, the clk at gen. Delivery office. Go up to Carrollton, call on Mrs. Kamm, Oesterle, Mehn and Bentleys. In the eve I go to McCormacks, Mrs. McC. is at home, presses me to stay all night and go with her to Biloxi Wednesday. I do so.

[AUGUST 16, 1881]

Tuesday Aug 16 - After breakfast I go down town to do some shopping for Mrs. McC, call at Dr. Henry's and meet Saml Henry's children. At night I go down on Euterpe st for her again. Call on Misses Mary Ann Porter and Laura Porter, have a splendid time.

[AUGUST 17, 1881]

Wednesday, Aug 17. After Breakfast Mrs Mc & I with a large basket of goodies took the cars for Canal st, thence to the Depot, where we soon got aboard and went whirling along, passing Rigolets, Bay St. Louis & Pass Christian, and arriving at Seashore camp ground at 10. At the Depot we were met by Swink, Maggie, Tom, & the

Judge. From here a short walk bro't us to their tent, a small Frame building about 20 x 25. The Camp ground is a pretty spot, well shaded, having a fine beach and several springs. The bath houses are also large & well constructed. Swink & a young widow, Mamie, Maggie & myself went out in the woods to gather grasses. M & I lingered behind - I shall never forget that pleasant stroll! - When we come back dinner was ready, and then went to see Adah Wilson. She looks badly. Will & I went to the Tabernacle, a large building used for preaching and talked over old times. May has shook Gus. At 6:30 we went down to the train and waited until she hove in sight, when bidding all adieu we, the Judge & I hopped on and after a monotonous ride reached Canal street at 10 clk, thence up to Carrollton and to bed, where you may depend I slept soundly.

[AUGUST 18, 1881]

Thursday, Aug 18. Immediately after breakfast, take the cars for downtown, attend to some little business, get my trunk to depot. Tell Thompson's folks good bye at 12 m, board the Ferry, head of Elysian Fields and soon after land in Algiers and go whirling along towards the West. New Iberia reached at 6:30. Take hack and put up at Two Lions, take supper and go to Toledo that night - find Willie over.

[AUGUST 19, 1881]

Friday, Aug. 19-20 - Loaf around and lounge about - pick muscadines.

[AUGUST 21, 1881]

Sunday Aug 21 - Today Tom, Will & I start for Abbeville, where we arrive about noon. Aunt Mary & Anna are there, all are glad to see me and find me large and fat.

[AUGUST 22, 1881]

Monday, Aug 22 - See some of the boys today - Write some letters.

[AUGUST 23, 1881]

Tuesday Aug 23 - Today I am taken sick and have a severe old spell of Ague, which holds me fast for nearly 10 days.

[SEPTEMBER 1, 1881]

Thursday Sept 1st I begin to convalesce, but am quite thin and feeble.

[SEPTEMBER 12, 1881]

Monday Sept 12 - Taken down again and stay down until Friday when I again come out.

[SEPTEMBER 20, 1881]

Tuesday Sept 20 - Another spell of it but I pour in the quinine and by Friday am once more O.K.

[SEPTEMBER 24, 1881]

Saturday, Sept 24th Lizzie and I start for Toledo Farme this evening and arrive safely.

[SEPTEMBER 26, 1881]

Monday Sept 26 - Sudie, Lizzie & I go into New Iberia. Town is in deep mourning for President Garfield, who died at Elberon, N. J. on the 19th. I call on Miss Anna Lu_

[SEPTEMBER 27, 1881]

Tuesday Sept 27 - In the a.m. Tom and I go to the Salt mine, go down the shaft 80 ft under the surface into the huge mass of crystal[l]ized Salt. After inspecting the works &c we return and after dinner leave for Abbeville, where we arrive safely at dark.

[OCTOBER 1, 1881]

Saturday, Oct 1st Having been offered a sit on the *Democrat* by W H Judson I shall leave tomorrow.

[OCTOBER 2, 1881]

Sunday, Oct 2d - Will and I leave early this a m for Toledo, arrive at 11. Meet Smith & Walsey of the Sa[l]t Mines. After dinner, we leave for town in spite of threatening rain, arrive at dark, put up at Serretts, dress & go to V's.

[OCTOBER 3, 1881]

Monday Oct 3d - Having missed the Express, I call on V. and leave at 6:26 on the freight. Make Morgan City at midnight, meet a crowd from Galveston, Joe Rowe, a Carrollton boy among them, pull up at 3 am.

[OCTOBER 4, 1881]

Tuesday, Oct 4th and arrive in N.O. at 1 o'clock, go to Mrs Comeaux's and after dinner I call at office, and given cases and go to work.

[OCTOBER 6, 1881]

Thur[s]day Oct 6th Claude calls. He and Stebbins are buying their wedding outfits. He marries Miss Abadie, and Stebbins Mary Area. In the evening, go to the Mobile Depot with Claude, and see him take the train for Biloxi.

[OCTOBER 7, 1881]

Friday, Oct 7 - Finding the strain of night work too great upon my eyes I conclude to return, and will leave Sunday. Quit tonight.

[OCTOBER 8, 1881]

Saturday, Oct 8 - Draw my wages and bum around see Bob and Thompson. At night go to see Melton Nobles at the Academy in "Phoenix" and afterwards "take in the town."

[OCTOBER 9, 1881]

Sunday Oct 9th After breakfast I take a stroll, get shaved, and at 11 pull out for the Morgan Depot. Take the cars at Algiers, and after a ride which is made somewhat pleasant by the presence of Haverly's Minstrels, reach N.I at dark. Put up with George

and call on V, then go to Toledo.

[OCTOBER 13, 1881]

Thursday Oct 13th Tom & I start today for the Salt Mines, where we go to work, he drilling and I switching.

[OCTOBER 15, 1881]

Saturday, Oct 15 - Water gives out and we all stop at 11 - Go out home.

[OCTOBER 16, 1881]

Sunday Oct 16 - Tom goes in town, brings me a pile of letters, among them one from Mr. Jas A Lee recommending me to call on Max Levy and try for a clerkship, another from Georgia with a fine cabinet photo.

[OCTOBER 17, 1881]

Monday Oct 17 - Go to town, and find everything in mourning for Gov. Wiltz, who died Saturday night. See Mr. Levy and engage in a manner.

[OCTOBER 18, 1881]

Tuesday, Oct 18 - Return to the Island and pitch into work.

[OCTOBER 21, 1881]

Friday Oct 21st Stop again this eve for water and I go out home after supper. Find note from Levy.

[OCTOBER 22, 1881]

Saturday Oct 22d - Go to town & see Levy this a.m. Accept situation 25 a mo and Bd. Tom & I start for Abbeville in the evening, arrive OK.

[OCTOBER 23, 1881]

Sunday Oct 23d - Hard rain in Abbeville. Make all arrangements and leave at 5 p.m., arrive at Toledo at 9, without getting wet.

[OCTOBER 24, 1881]

Monday Oct 24th - Tom & I go in town this a m, get to Levy's just as he is leaving. Am introduced to his clk. Henry Lee Smith, and pitch in and get the run of the store. Letter from G - 19th huffish.

[OCTOBER 28, 1881]

Friday, Oct 28th - Mr. Levy arrives this pm from N.O., looks fine and has bought a heavy stock of goods. We are kept busy opening and marking them.

[NOVEMBER 1, 1881]

Tuesday, Nov. 1st - All Saints Day. Quite a crowd in town but business only moderate.

[NOVEMBER 13, 1881]

Sunday Nov. 13 - Call with Tolson on the Misses Garrett, Anna & Emma.

[NOVEMBER 24, 1881]

Thursday Nov. 24 - Thanksgiving. Froze last night and as cold as flugions.

[DECEMBER 3, 1881]

Saturday, Dec 3d - This evening the boss is presented with an heir by his wife - a fine boy - quite a commotion.

[DECEMBER 24, 1881]

Saturday, Dec 24th - Martin having made me a very favorable offer, I conclude to accept & will leave Monday. Business good, abt \$300 sales.

[DECEMBER 25, 1881]

Sunday, Dec 25 - Christmas day. At 12.5 am I found myself in a pew at St. Peters Church awaiting midnight mass. It began to rain soon & I left before the services were over, and retired to my couch. It continued to rain all night and showed no sign of letting up at daylight. Had an invitation to dine with Senator Perry but he was unable to leave the City, and another from J. A. Lee, Esq, which I of course had declined. Finally conclude to dine with Henry and do so with much satisfaction. In addition to his 3 charming sisters, Amanda, Alice and Kate I meet Miss Rosa Hebrard of Opelousas, a nice little lady very lively and talkative. About 5:30 I take my leave and wend my way towards Brookerds, where I pass an enjoyable evening. As I leave in the a.m. I tell them all good bye.

[DECEMBER 26, 1881]

Monday, Dec 26th - This morning opened cool & clear - Told the boys good bye and mounting the stage at 8:30 start for Abbeville. Young Landry from Morgan City and a negro were the passengers. Roads are terrible and do not reach Abbeville until 3:30 p.m. Go to Martin's and pitch in straightening up things. Henry Chevis is in the store.

[DECEMBER 30, 1881]

Friday, Dec. 30th - To-night Drs. Kibbe, Young, Claude & myself held an autopsy at Mme Ursin Broussards' on Lessin Meaux who died of a rectal tumor. I assisted and when the operation was over sewed him up.

[DECEMBER 31, 1881]

Saturday, Dec 31 - New Year's Eve and Mr. Martin leaves for Grand Coteau after his family. Business rather dull tho' the day is pleasant. At night I & S celebrate the day in style. Beautiful moonlight.

[JANUARY 1, 1882]

Sunday, January 1st, 1882 - Was a clear pretty day. Did not open the store to-day. Wrote several letters & went up home & spent the day.

[Loose clipping:]

The Carrollton Conservative says that it depends upon providence for newspaper support. But Providence helps those who help themselves. There now!--*Vermilion Banner*.

There has been so many helping themselves for the past ten years to what did not belong to them, that we all around about here have to depend upon Providence pretty much for what little we get, putting in a square lick occasionally to get things right.

[Loose clipping:]

The News

Geo. W. Beard, Proprietor

Good Night.

[By Request]

Good night, good night, my Darling!

 May sweetest dreams be thine,

And radiant, joyous visions

 Amidst thy slumbers shine;

No haunting shades of sorrow,

 Nor mystic thought of fear,

Disturb thy peaceful bosom,

 Nor banish memory dear.

[Loose clipping:]

Old-Time Sentiment.

(From Gerald Griffin's Collegians.)

A place in thy memory, dearest,

 Is all that I can claim;

To pause and look back when thou hearest

 The sound of my name.

Another may woo thee nearer,

 Another may win and wear;

I care not though he be dearer,

 If I am remembered there.

Remember me--not as a lover

 Whose hope was cross'd,

Whose bosom can never recover

 The light it has lost--

As the young bride remembers the mother

 She loves, though she never may see--

As a sister remembers her brother,

 O, Dearest! remember me.

Could I be thy true lover, dearest--
 Couldst thou smile on me,
I would be the fondest and nearest
 That ever loved thee!
But a cloud on my pathway is glooming
 That never must burst upon thine,
And Heaven, that made thee all blooming,
 Ne'er made thee to wither on mine.

Remember me, then! oh! remember,
 My calm, light love;
Though bleak as the blasts of November
 My life may prove,
That life will, though lonely, be sweet
 If its brightest enjoyment should be
A smile and kind word when we meet,
 And a place in thy memory.

[Loose clipping]

Mr. Felix Reynaud, of Donaldsonville, writes: "It is with a sense of profound regret that we are under the painful obligation, for reasons beyond our control, to announce to the patrons and su[b]scribers of the Vigilant the suspension of that paper." The Vigilant's subscription list and advertising contracts will be filled by the Donaldsonville Chief.