April, MONDAY, 10. 1865.

Cloudy all day. Had appearance of being about ready for another rainstorm. Usual work. Tired up my "fried" case which took about 1:30 after a long time. Thought of leaving Ireland and finding a new boarding place, as their business here seriously interfered with my work. Their third girl.

TUESDAY, 11.


WEDNESDAY, 12.

Cloudy nearly all day with strong wind from the south. Usual work. Commenced earlier today than usual. Came 11:30 to have the type polished, figures in the procession this evening which they did. A grand illumination the best ever seen in Portland. All business houses closed, and preparations for celebration business all the people.

April, THURSDAY, 13. 1865.

Usual work. Felt quite well except my shoulders, which were a little sore from carrying the transparencies last evening. Good news still coming. Official con- vention Grant-Taylor. Had a very good day's work. Meals changed to six o'clock. Had oysters for supper.

FRIDAY, 14.

Clear and pleasant. Usual work. Considerable news came in to-day. Among which was dispatch announcing capture of Forrest, Reddy & Lynchburg. Received letter from home. Did not feel very ambitious today consequently not a very good day's work as usual. Steam came in and 1st second copy of was.
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SUNDAY, 16.

Beautiful, mild and quite pleasant, too good to turn down church, but through negligence did not.

Further particulars of President's assassination. Usual work lasting until late.

THURSDAY, 20.

Clean and pleasant. Usual work. Reel introduced to Mrs. Mealy, who is expected to be here a boarder at our house. My thoughts are scarce and consequently have not much to note, consequently I will close.

FRIDAY, 21.

Usual work. Weather pleasant.

Meadow after I went home a little while. It has been a week since I wrote and consequently I cannot put my thoughts upon paper as I would like for the simple reason that I have forgotten them. Red fitter from home containing letters from boys in Charles at St. Louis, Hannibal & also from

MONDAY, 17.

Practice did little. Usual work not very brisk. Recieved from a little Room, a letter from J. Dodge. Do not remember of any startling occurrences which I will fill this space and consequently this ends it.

TUESDAY, 18.

Bull and despondent doing nothing. Searched; left the office at 5 PM and took a long walk through the suburbs of Portland, admiring everything that was beautiful in my eyes; not several existing wonders.

Called on Mr. Reynolds father of the latter, as I had Y. E. to talk to.