

Man in Amber

The 1913 Diary of John Leeds Barroll (1855-1941)

Edited, Annotated, and with a Commentary by
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Preface

Multitudinous thanks to Brett Turpin and Alston Knapp for giving me this diary of our great-grandfather, found by Alston among their mother's memorabilia. It has been a high point of the year 2017 to meet Brett through Ancestry.com, to converse with her by phone and email, and to meet Alston. They are daughters of Joane Barroll Turpin, daughter of Lewis Barroll, whose brother was my grandfather J. Leeds Barroll, Jr. (1889-1942). I hope this transcription will enable them to enjoy the diary without undue eyestrain.

Many thanks as well to Lawrence L. Barroll and J. Leeds Barroll III for introducing me to the Barroll family lore and encouraging me to augment it.

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Introduction

There is no pressing need for the general public to know about John Leeds Barroll (1855-1941.) Nor is it likely that professional historians of the period will find in his diary of the year 1913 much to add to their understanding of the political, social, or cultural forces at work during that time. Its literary interest is nil. Why then would a supposedly intelligent person like the editor give precious weeks of his life to transcribe, annotate, and comment upon it?

Several reasons, actually. One is simply “Because it’s there,” as George Mallory said about Mt. Everest. Or to rework Julius Caesar: It came. I saw. I transcribed. It seemed worth doing, period. But there’s more to it. The diary is an historical artifact: one minuscule piece in the edifice of human history, containing in it the glow of a human life and an image of the small corner of the world of which that life was a part. To engage with it over several months is a form of experience—as much as working late at the office, taking off to Cancún, or watching *Game of Thrones*. And as does any deep engagement with those who’ve come before, it has a spiritual dimension. It is besides an act of filial piety, at three generations removed. The man was my great-grandfather.

But a man of whom I knew almost nothing. Aside from a few disparaging characterizations handed down as family lore, no one else knew anything either. The diary provides a close up view, though highly limited in other ways, of this man’s daily life during his 58th year and gives us a chance to see his world through his own eyes, to hear it described in his voice. Though few people in my experience are *that* interested in the lives of their forebears, there is always someone down the line who gets excited about this kind of thing. As best I can tell, there are today more than sixty living descendants of JLB spanning four generations. Surely one or two of them will be thankful one day that someone introduced

them to their great-umpty-ump grandfather and helped them see him close up.



The diary

The diary is a tiny, “breast-pocket” diary: a “Standard No. 512 Diary” for 1913, only 2 1/2" wide and 3 7/8" long, published by the Standard Diary Company, and sold at Wanamaker’s for 25 cents. On the inside cover is written:

J. Leeds Barroll
Rye Beach –
N.H.

He was second in a line of five John Leeds Barrolls to date: the first born in 1830, the most recent my contemporary. To avoid confusion I will refer to the author of this diary by his initials, JLB. It may seem surprising that he chose Rye Beach as his address, as it was a summer address and he was living in Philadelphia when he started the diary. But it’s indicative, I think, of a special feeling he had for Rye.

The diary is one of those that contains 20 or so pages of supposedly useful information in the front: Holidays, Federal and State; Presidents of the United States; population of principal cities, down to about 50,000; rates of postage; high tides; daily sunrise and sunset; eclipses; antidotes to various poisons; and what

to do in case of drowning, lightning strike, electricity, sunstroke, fainting, and mad dogs.

Each page in the actual diary contains three days, one on top of the next. The top two days have seven ruled lines each, the third six. Perhaps due to the limitations of this space, JLB's entries are terse and his handwriting at times cramped. Headings were provided each day for temperature "(Ther)" and weather "(Wea)," and JLB usually filled these out, though it's not clear whether these details were important to him or if he was simply responding to the prompt. There's no regular pattern governing his entries. Thermometer readings seem to have been taken first thing in the morning, sometimes continuing later in the day. The notes occasionally appear to have been entered over the course of the day, sometimes on the next day or even later in the week. Reminders of appointments are interspersed.

I have tried to replicate the page layout and have arranged the entries on each line as they were written, for example by observing margins or lack thereof. I have preserved spelling, including misspelling, and punctuation or lack of it. I have chosen to express times using a colon (12:30) and currency using a decimal point (\$2.50) because my computer doesn't readily accommodate JLB's system. I have not tried to replicate entries written on an angle or in a different size but call attention to these in the footnotes.

Footnotes

I have used footnotes for three purposes. To indicate words I couldn't be sure of, including those where the handwriting completely stumped me. To identify names, places, and other entries that a reader might not be expected to know a hundred years on. And to raise questions or point out related facts that might provide a fuller picture of the world of which the diary was a part. When identities or conclusions are uncertain, I have used words like "perhaps," "possible," "surmise," etc. Some of my hunches or interpretations will no doubt be wrong. All questions and corrections are therefore welcome.

Most of the supplementary information I've provided has come from the Internet, using Google, Wikipedia, the Philadelphia *Social Register*, and Ancestry.com. I have generally not cited specific sources of information to avoid further cluttering the footnotes with Web addresses. Should a reader be interested in the source of any particular piece of information, I'll be happy to track it down.

Another source of great value has been *Barroll in Great Britain and America 1554-1910*, by Hope H. Barroll, JLB's brother. Anyone interested in Barroll history might consider ordering a copy through Amazon.

Commentary

I think it's best to let people read the diary and come to their own conclusions. But for my own purposes, I have pulled all the facts together and written a "Commentary" that considers what the diary tells us about the author and how that compares to the picture handed down by family lore. That write-up, along with an "Appendix" dealing with a few unanswered questions and a "Table of Subjects," can be found at the end of the document.

Summary of Events

It may be helpful to have a general idea of the flow of events over the year as a framework to make the diary's many details easier to place. The diary naturally falls into three parts, each with its particular setting and interests.

1. Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. Winter and Early Spring.

The first section covers nearly four months from January 1 to April 24. The most important story is the Barrolls' decision to move to a new house and JLB's preparations to do so. The subject is broached abruptly, as at the start of a play, on the 7th of January, with quarreling and the mention of looking at houses. A week later, he says they're leaning strongly toward taking a new house in a development just started on Allen's Lane, about two miles away. Eight days later, the developer agrees to build them a house. Three days after that, they've given notice on the house that's been home

for the past 17 years. The decision, as presented in the diary, takes all of eighteen days.

The actual building doesn't begin until March 18, but JLB visits the site often over the following three months. He organizes and packs, sells off unwanted items, arranges for storage and shipping. He leaves six days before the move to open the summer house in New Hampshire. During those six days, which probably included some stressful last-minute packing, their oldest son Lewis has emergency surgery for appendicitis! Nevertheless, the family was out of the house by April 30, four days later.

2. Rye Beach, New Hampshire. Late spring. Summer. Early fall.

The second section covers nearly six months during which JLB and family have their annual lengthy "summer" stay in Rye. For JLB, this runs from April 25th to October 20th. He is alone for the first two weeks, preparing the house for the family's arrival. In the fall he will be alone another two weeks, shooting grouse.

Most of his time the first two months are devoted to house and boat. He gets to work the day of arrival, fixing the well pump, and goes on to plant peonies and lilacs, clean with Bon Ami and Sapolio, roll and cut the lawn. At the end of April he starts painting the house and continues after the family arrives. He is still at it by the third week in May. He waxes the floors, puts up stores, and repairs the pump again. By June 4, the house is done, and he turns to painting and rigging the boat. He launches it two weeks later.

For the next month he gets in seven "fine" or "dandy" sails with various friends. Then, in the latter half of July, the sailing drops off. On August 9 the boat hasn't left its moorings for three weeks. After a final sail with son Leeds, he puts up the boat at the end of August.

In the meantime he has been spending time at the fish houses. He notes visits there fourteen times over eight weeks, sometimes he makes two visits a day. The fish houses seem to have been a place to hang out and talk with the guys—fishermen, lobstermen,

and other sailors—and visits there were probably the fall-back option on days he couldn't sail.

What would seem in retrospect to be the big family event of the summer was John Ducey's proposal to daughter Ethel on August 23. However, JLB keeps pretty mum about it most of the way. He simply notes "Mr. Ducey's" visits, the proposal, the need to write to the young man's family in Detroit, and his consent seven days later.

Early September brings the "usual dull times." Family members begin to trickle back to their other lives, leaving him feeling "dull and gloomy." He turns to poisoning rats, preparing the house to leave, and shooting grouse, duck, and squirrels in the nearby woods.

3. The fall-off

On his return to Philadelphia, JLB is "much pleased" with the new house. But the most striking thing about the rest of the diary is how many days go by without an entry. Almost half are blank or simply record the temperature. Perhaps priority was given to preparations for Ethel's wedding, which JLB records with haiku-like brevity on November 20th:

Warmest day of whole month
Ethel married at 3:45
Had a fine wedding.

With fewer entries it's harder to discern trends or characteristics in the diary for the period. The weather continues to get the most comments. Domestic needs are satisfied: a rug and rocking chair bought, an office desk rented. Tasks are accomplished: the living room varnished, a storm door put in. Perhaps the most telling series of notes are those expressing pleasure in the warmth of the new house: six times in one two-week stretch, with variations on the word "delightful" in three of them. Perhaps a quest for more reliable heating had set the move in motion.

There are still a few poignant glimpses: a sense of paternal relief at hearing Ethel's ship has been sighted off the Irish coast on her honeymoon; a cold wave catching them with the furnace low; an attempt to sound jolly while listing a few dull Christmas presents; taking Billy and a friend to see the Christmas tree on Independence Square. There is even a minor sense of coming full circle when JLB sells a pair of bonds he bought in the first pages of the diary.

On the bright side, there are no arguments or disappointments recorded. It may have been simply an uneventful time of year. Perhaps the marriage of his eldest child put him in a contemplative mood for a while. Possibly, he no longer found it interesting to record the minor details of his life.

The Barroll Family Ages – Jan. 1, 1913

John Leeds Barroll	57
Maria ¹ Lewis Barroll	50
Ethel	26
Lewis	24
Leeds	23
Anna	20
Billy	7
Mrs. Lewis	76

¹ Pronounced with a long "i," Ma-rye-a.

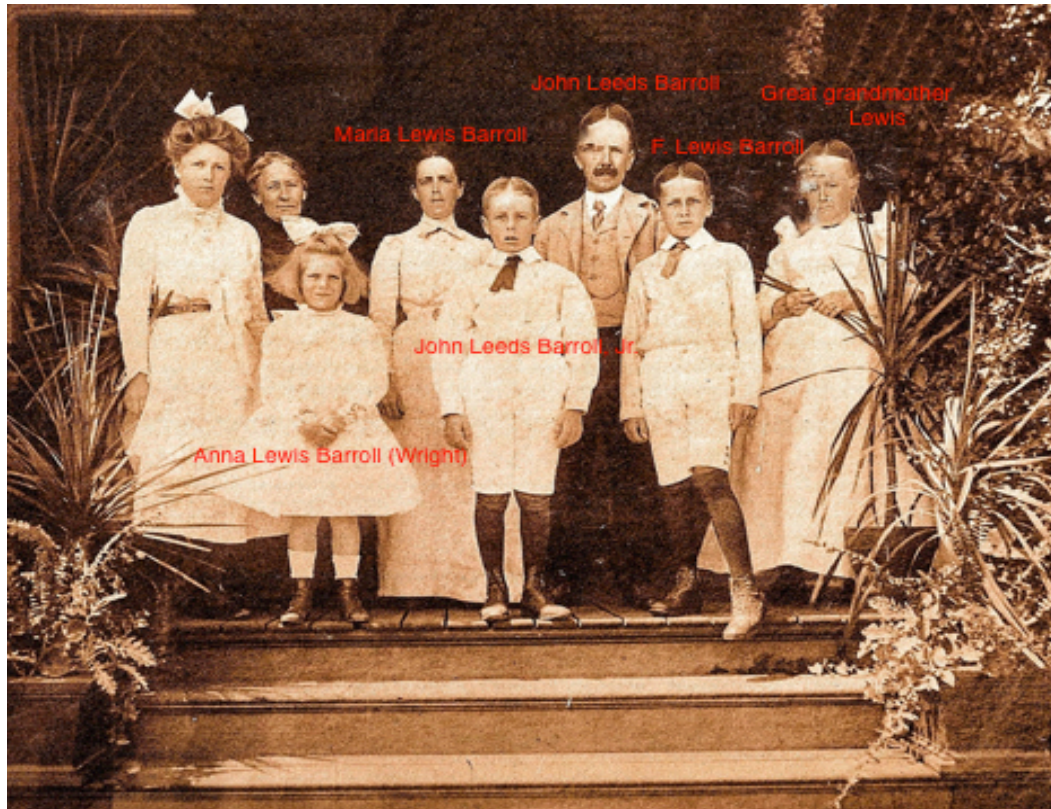


Photo of Barroll Family around 1900, thirteen years before the diary. Billy not yet born. Ethel is tall girl on left. Next to her, behind Anna, may be JLB's mother, Elleonora Horsey Barroll. Some distortion or damage to photo on JLB and Mrs. Lewis's faces. Photo courtesy of Ewing Walker and Lew Barroll.

The Diary of John Leeds Barroll

1913

Ther	WED. JAN. 1, 1913	Wea
38°	7 a.m.	Fine
Had a happy day – and a fine turkey dinner – Jerry Turner ² Took Anna Auto riding		

Ther	THURSDAY 2	Wea
38°-53°		Fine
- Hair Cut - ³ Letter from George ⁴ – gold fish for Billy ⁵ – Two bottles ale in afternoon.		

Ther	FRIDAY 3	Wea
62°	Warmest Jan day –	
Rain – and 60 mile a minute ⁶ wind –		

² Name not legible. Could be Johnny Tineer, Jerry Fruch or something else. Daughter Anna, age 20. "Auto riding" or "motoring" seems to have been a popular activity.

³ He sets off the words Hair Cut in different ways throughout the diary, perhaps calling attention to an appointment he didn't want to forget.

⁴ Possibly the George he will mention frequently during the months in Rye, N.H.

⁵ William Barroll, age 7. Fifth child, third son of J. Leeds and Maria Barroll.

⁶ Probably a mistake for "hour," unless an exaggeration for effect.

Ther	SAT. JAN. 4, 1913	Wea
28°	Big change in weather	fine ⁷
Bought two Balto ⁸ Bonds – 62¼ – made \$80 – for Maria Subscribed Portsmouth Times to May 12 th		

Ther	SUNDAY 5	Wea
36°	Nasty cloudy day – Nancy Hollinsworth ⁹ out ¹⁰ –	
Hot bath Wrote to Otis Brown ¹¹ & George Filled fountain pen		

Ther	MONDAY 6	Wea
56°	Cloudy –	

⁷ Not absolutely clear.

⁸ Word looks like “Butts,” but I assume it is “Balto.” for Baltimore. How he made \$80 from *buying* bonds at this price, I don’t know, unless he got them at a steep discount. \$80 would be worth about \$2,000 in 2017.

⁹ Perhaps Mrs. Samuel Hollingsworth, a widow or divorcee.

¹⁰ Use of “out” in this fashion suggests the person was coming out to Chestnut Hill from somewhere closer to downtown Philadelphia. Chestnut Hill is at the northwest edge of the city.

¹¹ Unidentified.

Ther	TUES. JAN. 7, 1913	Wea
60 –		Rain
Looking at houses ¹² & quar- reling at home –		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 8	Wea
62° 1 PM. 32° 9 PM.		Foul
Cleared off at P.M. I – gave girls \$5.00 ea – ¹³		
Ethels ¹⁴ face badly swollen from bad tooth		

Ther	THURSDAY 9	Wea
22°	Cold day	fine
Ethel still in bed with swollen face –		
House nice & warm		

¹² First mention of the move that will occupy much of the diary. No indication how long they had been talking about it. No reason given for leaving 8315 Seminole Ave, where they had lived for 17 years. By 1919, however, they will have returned to the old house.

¹³ A dollar in 1913 worth about \$25 in 2017. So each girl got about \$125 in 2017 dollars.

¹⁴ Ethel, 26, was JLB and Maria's eldest child and appears to have lived at home.

Ther	FRI. JAN 10, 1913	Wea
32°	– 46°	Cloudy
Looked at house on 4 th St ¹⁵ – Joseph & wife to leave on Monday. ¹⁶ Lena ¹⁷ to dinner –		

Ther	SATURDAY 11	Wea
		Cloudy
Inspecting house at Allens Lane ¹⁸		

Ther	SUNDAY 12	Wea
Rain in morning	62° –	
at night –	32°	
Drinker ¹⁹ & Nancy at ²⁰ dinner – Saw Allen Lane house that is taken		

¹⁵ There's a 4th Street in downtown Philadelphia.

¹⁶ These may be servants or "help." See following Monday.

¹⁷ Possibly Lena Duhring, a younger sister of Louis Duhring, the architect of the house they would live in.

¹⁸ Allen's Lane was a new development being built in Mt. Airy, a little less than two miles from their house on Seminole.

¹⁹ Possibly Nancy Hollingsworth (see Jan. 5) with a man whose surname was Drinker.

²⁰ Interesting preposition: did they come *to* dinner or were they seen *at* a club, restaurant, party, etc.?

Ther	MON. JAN. 13, 1913	Wea
22°		Clear –
P & Madge ²¹ up, saw them at Sauters ²² – Saw Dr. Woodward ²³ about house – Joseph & wife left – she was fine buckwheat cake baker ²⁴		

Ther	TUESDAY 14	Wea
23°	fine – clear	
Looked over lot at Allen's Lane with Maria – think we will take house there. ²⁵ 2 bags for coin Girard Trust –		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 15	Wea
32°		fine
Ethel left for California ²⁶ Lewis ²⁷ came home sick bad stomach ache Saw lot, and new house with Maria and girls ²⁸		

²¹ "P" stands for "Precious," possibly a family name or nickname for JLB's younger brother, Hopewell Horsey Barroll. Madge would be his wife Margaret. They would be "up" because coming from Maryland.

²² Unidentified. There was a William Frederick Sauter, a manufacturer, who lived on North Broad St.

²³ Developer of Allen's Lane. Woodward is still a name in Chestnut Hill real estate in 2017.

²⁴ Suggests she was a cook and worked with her husband for the Barrolls.

²⁵ Seems like a pretty quick decision.

²⁶ No information on Ethel's trip. She would be gone for almost three months.

²⁷ Lewis, 24, second child, worked at Girard Trust, lived with parents. Possibly first sign of appendicitis.

²⁸ Entries for the day not necessarily in chronological order. Girls would likely be Anna and Ethel; so that seeing the lot would have occurred before Ethel left.

Ther	THURS. JAN. 16, 1913	Wea
42° Cloudy-foggy – dismal		
2 Caps 49 cts ea – 3 neck-		
ties at Wana's ²⁹ – 25 cts ea –		
Inkstand – \$1.25 – pipe, 50 cts		
Lewis better, but still in bed		

Ther	FRIDAY 17	Wea
50° – 62°	Very warm	fine –
hottest Jan 17 th – in 24 years –		
Have a slight cold –		
Lewis still in house –		
Inkstand for bungalow \$1.25 ³⁰		
was quite miserable tonight		

Ther	SATURDAY 18	Wea
52° – 61°	Bum ³¹	Foggy
Feeling badly from an		
attack of bronchitis – In house all		
day – Billy at party at Bickens. ³²		

²⁹ Wanamaker's. First major department store in America. A fabulous, hundred-year history. No longer in business. Worth looking up. Google it.

³⁰ Did he buy a second inkstand? The Bungalow was their summer house in Rye, N.H.

³¹ Not clear on this reading.

³² Ditto. Unidentified.

Ther	SUN. JAN 19, 1913	Wea
Fine and pleasant		
Charlie Lorenz ³³ out –		
Took short walk in afternoon.		
Cheston says Lewis has gall studs ³⁴		

Ther	MONDAY, 20	Wea
38 – 61°		fine
Row ³⁵ in morning over Billy		
Letter from Precious about his Drs advice ³⁶ –		
Two pairs drawers womens 80 cts ea – returned		

Ther	TUESDAY 21	Wea
42°		Cloudy
First used 2 nd lb. Lucky Strike ³⁷ – First pound lasted from Dec 7 th		
Dr. Shilling ³⁸ gave Leeds an instructorship at Penn ³⁹ –		

³³ A friend and most frequent male visitor in diary, though unidentified. Use of “out” suggests he lived downtown or closer to the center of the city.

³⁴ “Stones?” The tiny handwriting looks like “studs.” Dr. Radcliffe Cheston of Chestnut Hill.

³⁵ “Row,” pronounced like “cow,” meaning a noisy argument, more common in 1913 than today.

³⁶ See Jan. 24.

³⁷ Tobacco, came in a one-pound tin.

³⁸ Probably Felix Emanuel Schelling, professor of English at University of Pennsylvania from 1893-1934. Leeds, Jr., second son, age 23, had just earned a Masters degree there in 1912. Schelling would chair the dissertation of Albert Croll Baugh, a friend of Leeds Jr.’s, in 1915.

³⁹ JLB may have misunderstood the offer. See note Feb. 20.

Ther	WED. JAN. 22, 1913	Wea
25° – Beautiful cold day – Saw Dr. Woodward ⁴⁰ who will build us a house – Lewis at League Island dance ⁴¹		

Ther	THURSDAY 23	Wea
<i>[No Entry]</i>		

Ther	FRIDAY 24	Wea
29° – & Warmer – Rain		
Letter from Precious saying his trouble was gout		

⁴⁰ See January 13, note 14.

⁴¹ League Island was an island at the confluence of the Schuylkill and Delaware Rivers and part of Philadelphia. There were plans in 1913 to make it a park—designed by Frederick Law Olmstead—but this apparently didn't happen. It was used as a naval base. Unsure of reading of "dance."

Ther	SAT. JAN. 25, 1913	Wea
39°		fine
Gave up the Old House ⁴² where we lived – 17 years, and where my Mother died and Billy was born – very sad – At Allen's Lane house in afternoon –		

Ther	SUNDAY 26	Wea
58°	Beautiful day –	
In house all day.		

Ther	MONDAY 27	Wea
46°		Rain –
Evelyn Hollister ⁴³ called up in Evening. Bought 3 shirts 50cts – 3 drawers \$1.00 ea stockings 10 & 12 ½ cts		

⁴² 8315 Seminole Ave. in Chestnut Hill, Philadelphia. The 1900 census lists the Barrolls as renters, and perhaps they were still; most of the homes developed in Chestnut Hill were rented. There is no mention of needing to sell the house, and perhaps this is what gave them the flexibility to move so quickly. JLB's mother was Elleonora Horsey Barroll, a widow for almost forty years, who died in 1905, age 70. Lewis and young Leeds were pallbearers at her funeral. See <https://www.hmdb.org/marker.asp?marker=3066> for more info on Elleonora and the original John Leeds Barroll, father of the diarist.

⁴³ Unidentified. Perhaps a friend of Lewis and Leeds.

Ther	TUES. JAN. 28, 1913	Wea
28°	Cool fine day	fine
	Marked all my new Wool summer underwear "Mr Barroll" In and out on trolley. ⁴⁴	
	6 Tons coal – yesterday	
\$21.00	Mrs. Large who rented	
<u>16.5</u>	our house, buried – ⁴⁵	
\$37.50		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 29	Wea
	[No entry.]	

Ther	THURSDAY 30	Wea
30°		fine
	Lot of collars 10cts dozen soft & stiff ones –	

⁴⁴ I assume he means *into* the city and *out* of the city.

⁴⁵ At the back of the diary is a list under the heading "Rent rec'd Chest Hill house." Rents were received from eight different parties, ranging from \$3.50 to \$68.00. The total of \$115.50 was then subtracted from \$170.00, which is labeled "We paid." The remaining \$54.50 was then divided by 17 to give a result of \$3.2. No clue what this means. I don't think they were subletting the Seminole Ave house. Perhaps this was an old family house, owned by 17 members of an extended family, whose share in the loss for that year would be \$3.20 each? In any case, Mrs. Large's rent totaled \$5.00.

Ther	FRI. JAN. 31, 1913	Wea
42° – 63° –		– fine –
Pair shoes; black leather		
\$3.00		
This was warmest Jan I ever		
saw – warmest for 150 years –		

Ther	SATURDAY, FEB. 1	Wea
30° – cold		fine –
Bought at Gimbels ⁴⁶ \$5.00		
Angora Sweater – 3 night		
shirts – 38 cts ea –		
2 White shirts – 50 cts ea –		
at Allen's Lane House –		

Ther	SUNDAY 2	Wea
15°	Very cold	fine
Hot bath –		
Ground Hog saw shadow		
Things OK ⁴⁷ all day –		
Anna home from N.Y. ⁴⁸		

⁴⁶ Another famous department store no longer in existence.

⁴⁷ The expression "OK" dates from the 1840s.

⁴⁸ This phrase will be repeated several times. Perhaps Anna was in a college or "finishing school" in New York such as Finch. She could also have been visiting her aunt, Anna Lewis Thurston, her mother's younger sister. References to Anna are much fewer in the diary compared to the other children.

Ther	MON. FEB 3, 1913	Wea
Sent Howard Brown postals ⁴⁹		
Bad headache, eye strain		

Ther	TUESDAY 4	Wea
22°		fine –
Pair Golf Trousers \$1.00		
Two pairs wool golf ⁵⁰ stocking		
85 cts ea – fit me finely		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 5	Wea
20° – Quite a cold day, fine		
Lewis & Leeds to Opera with		
Evelyn Hollister –		
“First shave Williams Soap” ⁵¹		

⁴⁹ Very hard to decipher. “Postals” are postcards. Not clear whether last name is Brown, Bruon, Barrow. However, from later entries, Howard appears to be a Rye, N.H. friend.

⁵⁰ Seems like it should be “golf” but looks like “gilly.” These socks seem quite expensive—about \$20 a pair in 2017 dollars.

⁵¹ Williams Soap is a lathering soap for a shaving mug, still sold today. It would be interesting to know why this entry merited quotation marks.

Ther	THURS. FEB. 6, 1913	Wea
18° – cold, but fine –		
In & out on Trolley, very		
cold ride out –		

Ther	FRIDAY 7	Wea
4° – Very cold 24° high		fine
11° –		
Nothing doing		
2 penholders Fidelity – ⁵²		

Ther	SATURDAY 8	Wea
20 – Cold day moderated		fine
37° – during day –		
Down at Allen Lane		
house in afternoon.		

⁵² Not sure of my reading of entire line.

Ther	SUN. FEB. 9, 1913	Wea
18°	Warmer –	fine
Charlie Lorenz out –		
Walked down to Allen's Lane house & back with Charlie – Billy sat on ice & snow playing I said it would give him cold		

Ther	MONDAY 10	Wea
32°	– Warmer –	
Billy had croup at night ⁵³ Nothing ⁵⁴ but a row with Maria – thought it nothing that my underwear was washed with negro's		

Ther	TUESDAY 11	Wea
34°	– Snow and Rain	
Phoned in to Fidelity Storage Co about moving – They wanted nearly \$400 ⁵⁵ – to move us		

⁵³ Beginning a series of family illnesses involving Billy, Maria, JLB, and Lewis that will last for six weeks and probably raise the stress level a good deal, considering that they're also in the midst of moving house.

⁵⁴ Use of "Nothing" suggests the argument might have gone on for quite a while. Aside from being a prime example of racial prejudice and providing an interesting view of Maria, it raises some questions: how did it happen that his underwear was washed with a negro's and how did he know it?

⁵⁵ About \$10,000 in 2017 dollars. The move would be to a house about two miles away.

Ther	WED. FEB. 12, 1913	Wea
22° – cleared of ⁵⁶ cold in night		
Holiday – Very cold day –		
Loaded Climax Shells ⁵⁷ – 3¼ drum		
Dupont – Trap – 10rd – 1 B.E. ¼ in –		
Billy cut his finger badly –		

Ther	THURSDAY 13	Wea
11° – Very cold day – fine		
I have another cold –		

Ther	FRIDAY 14 ⁵⁸	Wea
16° – Grew warmer 37° fine		
In house all day –		
from bronchitis		

⁵⁶ Could be “cleared off” with second “f” missing.

⁵⁷ Shotgun ammunition and trap shooting lingo I don’t begin to understand. Possibly he is readying the shells for Lewis’s shooting trip to Maryland a week later.

⁵⁸ No mention of Valentine’s Day. Maybe not observed, or not in the mood given bronchitis and recent row.

Ther	SAT. FEB. 15, 1913	Wea
28°		fine
In house again for cold –		
Loaded up Climax shells – all 3¼ Dupont and properly loaded –		

Ther	SUNDAY 16	Wea
30°		fine
<i>[No other entry]</i>		

Ther	MONDAY 17	Wea
Snow Storm tho slight –		
Met Mr. Durning ⁵⁹ at Allen's Lane with Maria to talk over [illegible] ⁶⁰		

⁵⁹ H. Louis Duhring, 39, architect of the Allen's Lane houses in the "Cotswold" style. Brother of Lena Duhring.

⁶⁰ Looks like "thusis." Could be "Music," but this doesn't make sense.

Ther	TUES. FEB. 18, 1913	Wea
In house since Thursday –		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 19	Wea
20 –		fine
In Town first time since Thursday last –		
Very bad cold to date – ⁶¹		

Ther	THURSDAY 20	Wea
30 –	Warmer	– 52°
Leeds did not get Wil – Del. ⁶² job –		
Sent Howard Brown ⁶³ postals –		

⁶¹ Uncertain reading of last two words.

⁶² Wilmington, Delaware? Uncertain reading of first word. Looks like “Vocl.” Is this the job Dr. Schelling promised him?

⁶³ See Feb. 3 “Bruon?”

Ther	FRI. FEB. 21, 1913	Wea
62° –	during day	cloudy
Sent lot of goods to Rye ⁶⁴ and cleaned out attic ⁶⁵		
Anna home from N.Y. ⁶⁶		
Maria & Billy motoring Frank		
Lewis ⁶⁷ – Lewis ⁶⁸ went to Md –		

Ther	SATURDAY 22	Wea
64° –	Today	Rain –
cleared out attic – my cold is still bad –		
Lewis had a poor day for duck shooting – ⁶⁹		
Thunder Storm at 8 P.M.		

Ther	SUNDAY 23	Wea
Lewis home at 10 P.M. didn't get a shot –		

⁶⁴ Word looks more like “Ryle, Kyle, or Hyle,” but later reference to arrival of freight in Rye suggests this reading.

⁶⁵ First mention of household work likely related to upcoming move.

⁶⁶ See note Feb. 2. We didn't hear of her leaving to go back to NY.

⁶⁷ Very hard to read, but likely Maria's older brother, Francis A. Lewis, taking them out for a drive. “Motoring” seems to have been a popular pastime. No examples of JLB taking anyone motoring.

⁶⁸ JLB's son Lewis, likely going to Chestertown on the eastern shore of Maryland, home JLB's brother and seat of the Barroll family for about 150 years.

⁶⁹ Does this suggest he received a phone call from Maryland?

Ther	MON. FEB. 24, 1913	Wea
22°	Cold day	fine
Two clothes hooks 15 cts ea for Bungalow ⁷⁰ bath room.		
Miss Wood ⁷¹ left in a huff –		

Ther	TUESDAY 25	Wea
14° –	Cold day –	
Leeds heard of Hill School ⁷² situation		
Billy has bronchitis but better Wed ⁷³ –		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 26	Wea
19° –	Grew warmer –	
Leeds went up to Hill School – Bought penknife – 75 cts Down at Allen Lane, Maria		

⁷⁰ The Bungalow is their summer house in Rye, N.H.

⁷¹ Unidentified. Possibly friend of Anna's, nanny for Billy, or help hired to replace Joseph's wife, unhappy with regime. Reflects stress in house? Would be interesting to know what this was about.

⁷² The oldest boarding school in America, in Pottstown, Pa., about 35 miles north of Philadelphia.

⁷³ Could have been noted the next day. Or is it "Med?"

Ther THURS. FEB. 27, 1913 Wea
53° – Warmer fog & Rain

Leeds left for Hill School⁷⁴ –
Curtains things for auction
taken down & gutters ready.⁷⁵

Ther FRIDAY 28 Wea
65° – Today. Very warm, fine

Sent in all the old house-
hold things to auction⁷⁶ –

Down at Allens Lane –
Lewis late for last four
nights⁷⁷ –

Ther SATURDAY, MAR. 1 Wea
22° fine

In town – nothing doing
Down at Allens⁷⁸

⁷⁴ Presumably he got the job on the previous day's visit and is on his way to take it up.

⁷⁵ Did JLB do this himself or oversee someone else doing it? Note passive voice.

⁷⁶ Apparently they're selling off a lot of their household furnishings before the move.

⁷⁷ Lewis, who was three years out of college and had a job, was living with his family.

⁷⁸ Not clear whether this note was crossed off or made darker.

Ther	SUN. MAR. 2, 1913	Wea
22°		cold fine
In house all day –		
Maria has bad cold		
so has Lewis –		
Billy still has bad cold ⁷⁹		

Ther	MONDAY 3	Wea
20°	cold day 40° –	fine
Billy in house since last		
Tuesday –		
Precious got Morris ap-		
pointment to West Pt ⁸⁰		

Ther	TUES 4	Wea
42°	Warmer 52°	fine
Wilson, Inaugurated ⁸¹ –		
– Hair cut –		

⁷⁹ Whole household in some stage of sickness.

⁸⁰ “Precious” was Hopewell (Hope) Horsey Barroll, JLB’s brother and younger by five years. An influential lawyer and bank president in Maryland. A third brother, Morris Keene Barroll, ten years younger, had gone to West Point and was an Army lifer. It is his son, also named Morris, who Hope Barroll helped get in to West Point. Hope Barroll also wrote the book on Barroll history, literally.

⁸¹ President Woodrow Wilson, for his first term. Inaugurations had not yet been moved up to January.

Ther	WED. MAR. 5, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry]</i>		

Ther	THURSDAY 6	Wea
38°		Rainy
In at auction ⁸² –		
Bought gray ⁸³ & white		
Sweater 1.00 & 1.50 respectively		

Ther	FRIDAY 7	Wea
13° –	Very cold day –	fine
Maria sick in bed – with		
headache last two days –		

⁸² Presumably of curtains and other household items mentioned Feb. 27. "In" suggests it was downtown.

⁸³ Looks like "gaw."

Ther	SAT. MAR. 8, 1913	Wea
14°	grew warmer fine –	
Got size of 3 ^d story bed-rooms. ⁸⁴		
Dr. Cheston to see Maria – who has had headache three days –		
Sewed buttons on light Sweater ⁸⁵		

Ther	SUNDAY 9	Wea
Warmer and Pleasant		
Took walk in Morning with Billy around Chest – Hill school ⁸⁶ –		
Charlie Lorenz out to supper ⁸⁷ –		

Ther	MONDAY 10	Wea
32°	Rain –	
Maria still in bed.		

⁸⁴ Presumably to plan arrangement of new house. Dimensions listed in Memoranda.

⁸⁵ Active voice suggests he did it himself.

⁸⁶ Perhaps Chestnut Hill Academy, just under a mile from their house. A beautiful and formidable Victorian structure formerly the Wissahickon Inn.

⁸⁷ To their house, or together to a restaurant, Maria being sick?

Ther TUES. MAR. 11, 1913 Wea

Maria down stairs
for short time –

Row with Anna – over
scarcely nothing, her
temper is bad –⁸⁸

Ther WEDNESDAY 12 Wea

38° – 48° – noon fair

Saw first robin of spring
& crow black birds –
Gave Lewis 25 ct lot of tobacco

Last bottle of Half Stock⁸⁹
Maria up in afternoon –

Ther THURSDAY 13 Wea

42° – 60° Rain

4 Handkerchiefs 15 cts ea

Sorted over, and threw away
lot of reloading⁹⁰ stuff

⁸⁸ Have to laugh at this. Anna Lewis Barroll, later Mrs. M. Fisher Wright, was the only family member I knew personally, and I can see her having a bad temper. Must have been a lot of stress in the household with the imminent move and everyone cooped up and sick. JLB seems a bit taken aback, however. Last mention of a row in the diary.

⁸⁹ Unable to identify.

⁹⁰ Could be “revolting,” but I think not.

Ther	FRI. MAR. 14, 1913	Wea
50° – 67°		Rain
Lewis has appendicitis		
In house all day with		
him – ⁹¹		

Ther	SATURDAY 15	Wea
58° – 66°		Rain all day
Lewis better – but case is		
decided – ⁹²		
In house all day –		

Ther	SUNDAY 16	Wea
50° – Palm Sunday		cloudy
Colder ⁹³ – raw day –		
Lewis much better –		

⁹¹ It sounds like JLB may have been taking care of Lewis, given Maria's sickness. Must have been a hard day.

⁹² Despite case's being decided, Lewis will recover, and carry on as usual for another six weeks.

⁹³ Looks more like "Cueder."

Ther	MON. MAR. 17, 1913	Wea
28°	High bluster winds	
	Cold but clear day –	
	Lewis sitting up –	
	Nothing doing –	

Ther	TUESDAY 18	Wea
	House at Allens Lane started	

Ther	WEDNESDAY 19	Wea
65°	Very Warm	
	Leeds came home ⁹⁴ –	
	Saw house staked out –	

⁹⁴ From the Hill School, where he had been teaching, perhaps on spring vacation.

Ther	THURS. MAR. 20, 1913	Wea
60°		Rain
Lewis around house – weak from his sickness – Maria in Town, first time 3 weeks – Sent old wardrobe to Thomas & Son Asso ⁹⁵		

Ther	FRIDAY 21	Wea
72°	Very warm – fine	
Good Friday Walked down to Allens Lane with boys in morning ⁹⁶ – back – Very hot day – 1 Ton pea coal ⁹⁷ put in – 13 Tons to date –		

Ther	SATURDAY 22	Wea
40 –	big change	fine
Leather belt gimbels 25 cts Lo' the Lark ⁹⁸ record \$1.00 Easter things for Bill – ⁹⁹		

⁹⁵ Not sure whether he's referring to old clothes or a piece of furniture to hold them. Unable to identify Thomas & Sons Asso, and unsure of reading. Perhaps a second hand store.

⁹⁶ A pleasing vision, JLB with perhaps all three of his boys: Lewis, Leeds, and Billy.

⁹⁷ A very small grade of coal. Coal was needed for heating and cooking.

⁹⁸ "Lo, Here the Gentle Lark," by the British composer Henry Bishop for his 1819 musical comedy adaptation of Shakespeare's *Comedy of Errors*. The lyrics were from Shakespeare's poem "Venus and Adonis." One of the composer's best known songs, along with "Home, Sweet Home." Recording perhaps of Nellie Melba, released a few years before. A gift for Maria, or for himself?

⁹⁹ This seems rather sweet and domestic. Does he usually do this, or is it just because Maria's been sick?

Ther	SUN. MAR. 23, 1913	Wea
40°	Cool fine day	
	– Easter –	
	Walked down & back	
	with Leeds to Allen Lane	

Ther	MONDAY 24	Wea
71°		Fair
	Bought Bicycle coat \$1.00 ¹⁰⁰	
	Leeds went to NY.	
	Had headache –	

Ther	TUESDAY 25	Wea
75°		Cloudy
	Wore Thurstons suit ¹⁰¹ –	
	1 lb. Lucky Strike –	
	Leeds back from NY.	
	1 can shaving Soap ¹⁰² –	

¹⁰⁰ There is only one suggestion of bicycle use in the diary. But no indication that the family owned a car.

¹⁰¹ Maria's younger sister Anna's husband was W.R. Thurston. They lived in New York City. Perhaps this was a suit that no longer fit him, was given to Leeds, Jr. when he went to NY, and passed on to JLB.

¹⁰² Was it more William's Soap? See Feb. 5.

Ther	WED. MAR. 26, 1913	Wea
66°	– 7 a.m. 74°	cloudy ¹⁰³
	Rain in afternoon –	
	Mr. Lawrence Lewis 92 today. ¹⁰⁴	
	Frightful loss of life from	
	floods in West ¹⁰⁵ –	
	Thunderstorm 8:30 P.M.	

Ther	THURSDAY 27	Wea
7° ¹⁰⁶	– 42°	– Rain all morning
	cleared at 3 P.M.	
	Got off ¹⁰⁷ at Allen Lane –	
	nothing done at lot –	
	Letter Pres. Wilson &c ¹⁰⁸	

Ther	FRIDAY 28	Wea
30°	Clear & cold	
	Brown Golf Cap Gimbels 50 cts	

¹⁰³ Word unclear.

¹⁰⁴ Lawrence Lewis was Maria's uncle. Wealthy through his own career and family inheritance (his father, also Lawrence Lewis, had done well in coal), he had no living children and set up the Lawrence Lewis Trust to provide for the children of his siblings and their descendants.

¹⁰⁵ The second worst flood in American history, the Great Flood of 1913 occurred March 23 to 26 in the Midwest and western Pennsylvania, with flood-related deaths estimated at 650.

¹⁰⁶ Perhaps an error for 7 a.m.

¹⁰⁷ Coming from downtown on the trolley, he got off at Allen's Lane to check progress on the house.

¹⁰⁸ Not clear whether JLB wrote or received letter. Precious was an important Wilson supporter.

Ther	SAT. MAR. 29, 1913	Wea
36° slightly warmer – fine got off at Allen Lane – They have cellar dug out – Fitted Keys to bureaus – &c – Billy slight croup at night – house cold		

Ther	SUNDAY 30	Wea
50° still cold showers – ¹⁰⁹ Claxon young girl to dinner ¹¹⁰ – Took teaspoon of milk of mag- nesia		

Ther	MONDAY 31	Wea
<i>[No entry]</i>		

¹⁰⁹ Speaking of weather or lack of heated water?

¹¹⁰ Perhaps Elizabeth or Margaret Claxton of Chestnut Hill, members, as was son Lewis, of the Philadelphia Cricket Club. A date for Lewis?

Ther	TUES. APRIL 1, 1913	Wea
40 –		fine
Very blustery –		
Lewis went down to Md – ¹¹¹		
Leeds returned to school – ¹¹²		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 2	Wea
Cool 40°		fine
Carpets taken up at home		
Gases ¹¹³ Tax return of \$19.50 in Bank –		

Ther	THURSDAY 3	Wea
70° –	Warm fine day –	
Stayed out all day, packing freight –		
carpets beaten, & folded – ¹¹⁴		
walked down & back to Allens Lane –		

¹¹¹ He was still sick two weeks before, would be away for four nights.

¹¹² To the Hill School, where he'd been teaching since the end of February.

¹¹³ Unsure of reading. First word could be "Gave" or someone's name? In the \$19.50, the 5 is smaller, but there is no zero.

¹¹⁴ Again, passive. Did he do the work himself or did someone else do it?

Ther	FRI. APRIL 4, 1913	Wea
79°	– Very warm –	fine
	In Town no overcoat –	
	People out to see old house – ¹¹⁵	
	Dr. Woodward ¹¹⁶ is going to put	
	in hot water heat – Spear ¹¹⁷	
	range – Letter from Ethel –	
	Heavy Rain in the night	

Ther	SATURDAY 5	Wea
48°	7 a.m.	fine
	Lewis came home from	
	Md – evening train.	
	Maria & I down at Allens	
	Lane afternoon – House coming	
	on finely –	

Ther	SUNDAY 6	Wea
38°	Snow squall – Cloudy	
	quite a cool day –	
	Charlie Lorenz out – down to	
	Allens Lane twice. Snow	
	squalls all day –	

¹¹⁵ Possible new renters for the house they are about to give up.

¹¹⁶ The developer.

¹¹⁷ Spear was a producer of several lines of coal-burning oven/ranges. In size and shape these are similar to the gas and electric oven/ranges that we use in 2017, but they burn coal. They appear to be made of iron, with ornate design work, and look very heavy. Spear had a new design available in 1913, and perhaps this was what was going to be installed.

Ther	MON. APRIL 7, 1913	Wea
30° – cold –		fine
Snow squalls again packed up Freight –		
Lewis back at work ¹¹⁸		
Ethel left Cal – ¹¹⁹		

Ther	TUESDAY 8	Wea
38 – Still cold		fine
Freight off – \$1.24 ¹²⁰		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 9	Wea
38° Still cold		fine –
Paint brushes big 75cts small are 25 cts ¹²¹		
Not working Allen Lane house –		

¹¹⁸ Apparently Lewis works at a job where he can be out sick for several weeks and then go on a four day vacation. He will work the next three weeks, then be off for a long time with appendicitis and trip to Rye.

¹¹⁹ California, where she's been the last three months. We haven't heard much about her.

¹²⁰ About \$30 in 2017 dollars to send freight. Freight is said later to have arrived at Rye; perhaps this is that freight.

¹²¹ This seems expensive, compared to other items. Perhaps to be used in Rye.

Ther	THURS. APRIL 10, 1913	Wea
	Mrs. Robt Lewis ¹²²	
	died tonight – 80 yrs –	

Ther	FRIDAY 11	Wea
46°		Rain
	1 Paint brush 5” 60 cts	
	Locks 35 “	
	Ethel home California ¹²³	
	Took Calomel ¹²⁴ – 2 grains	
	Have pain in stomach last two days –	

Ther	SATURDAY 12	Wea
	[No Entry]	

¹²² Unidentified. Probably an aunt or cousin of Maria's.

¹²³ The return trip took four days by train.

¹²⁴ JLB probably didn't realize that Calomel was basically Mercury, and that Mercury was poisonous. It was commonly used in medical treatments at the time. Mothers even rubbed Mercury on their children's gums when they were teething.

Ther SUN. APRIL 13, 1913 Wea

Down at Allen Lane Ethel
Lewis, Lena During¹²⁵

My stomach upset for
a week¹²⁶ – eyes bad too –

Ther MONDAY 14 Wea

Mrs. Robt Lewis buried –

Stomach better –

Ther TUESDAY 15 Wea

57° – Rain since last Friday

Busy at fixing Bonds & Ins
also screwed up silver¹²⁷

Feeling OK.

¹²⁵ Were the three of them contemporaries and friends?

¹²⁶ Maybe the Mercury wasn't helping.

¹²⁷ Not sure of my reading. Perhaps he was organizing or securing valuables prior to the summer months in Rye and the move to Allen's Lane. Perhaps the silver in a case secured by screws.

Ther WED. APRIL 16, 1913 Wea
Cleared off

Ther THURSDAY 17 Wea
Warmer fine day –

Saw Boston Athletics play –
left before end of game¹²⁸

Ther FRIDAY 18 Wea
71° – but still cool –
Have a slight cold –
Leeds engaged for next year¹²⁹
Hill School – Mr & Mrs
Hubner¹³⁰ called –

¹²⁸ This is actually two teams, the Boston Red Sox and the Philadelphia Athletics. The line is nearly illegible. The Athletics were a very good team in 1913 and won the World Series.

¹²⁹ Leeds was doing well enough teaching at Hill that they hired him for the next year.

¹³⁰ Their next door neighbors, Philip and Emily, he a German-born manufacturer, according to 1900 census. Interesting that JLB does not refer to them by their first names.

Ther	SAT. APRIL 19, 1913	Wea
68°		fine
Bought tickets to Rye – \$6.49 – ea –		
Trunk 85 cts		
Hot bath 4 P.M. put on		
light underwear –		
Paid years subscription to		
Transcript ¹³¹		

Ther	SUNDAY 20	fine	Wea
Train leaves Boston 8:40			
arrives N. Hampton 10:03 ¹³²			
Very beautiful <u>dry</u> day –			
like a Rye day –			

Ther	MONDAY 21	Wea
36°		fine
Chose Wall papers –		
Peonies dug up – ¹³³		
Anna home from N.Y. ¹³⁴		
Billy 8 years old –		

¹³¹ Unidentified. Possibly a newspaper.

¹³² JLB would take an afternoon train from Philadelphia to New York City. Then get on a “night boat,” the *Plymouth*, that would steam up Long Island Sound to Fall River, Massachusetts, from which a very early morning train would take passengers to Boston. The last leg of the trip would be the train referred to here, leaving Boston at 8:40 in the morning and arriving at North Hampton, a few miles from Rye at 10:03 a.m.

¹³³ Another passive voice. Did JLB dig them up himself?

¹³⁴ Third time for this phrase. Perhaps she came for Billy’s birthday.

Ther	TUES. APRIL 22, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 23	Wea
Saw N.Y. beat Athletics ¹³⁵		

Ther	THURSDAY 24	Wea
77° – 78° – official fine		
Left for Rye 1:40 train ¹³⁶		
very hot day – with		
winter underwear – ¹³⁷		

¹³⁵ That would be the New York Yankees.

¹³⁶ An afternoon train.

¹³⁷ Bad move with the underwear. Feel itchy scratchy just reading about it. Perhaps he wore them because he was going to transfer to a ship, where it might have been colder overnight on the water.

Ther	FRI. APRIL 25, 1913	Wea
Warm and fine		
Fine trip up on Plymouth ¹³⁸ –		
Pump ¹³⁹ would not work, but		
fixed at 4 P.M. Cost \$1.50		
Trunk & freight her ¹⁴⁰ –		
Spent night at Mrs. Lewis ¹⁴¹ –		

Ther	SATURDAY 26	Wea
Weather still fine –		
In Portsmouth ¹⁴² afternoon		
on return home heard		
Lewis operated upon for		
appendicitis – frightfully		
worried Maria phoned twice		
from home – fearful –		

Ther	SUNDAY 27	Wea
Bon Ami for Windows	}	Soap
Sapolio ¹⁴³ for porch –	}	
Lewis is doing well, they		
say – Planted peonies		
lilacs –		

¹³⁸ The *Plymouth* was the night boat that ran up Long Island Sound. The New York-Boston ticket was a combined rail/boat ticket. See Wikipedia article on the Fall River Line.

¹³⁹ Well pump. “Mast, Foos, & Co” an Ohio well-pump manufacturer is listed in address portion of diary. JLB got right to work on arrival.

¹⁴⁰ “Here.” Perhaps the freight he sent from in Philadelphia.

¹⁴¹ Mrs. Lewis, JLB’s mother-in-law, may have lived in North Hampton about four miles from Rye. The “Bungalow” was on Cable Road about a half mile from the ocean.

¹⁴² Portsmouth, seven miles north of Rye, pop. 11,000 in 1913, was the go-to place for shopping.

¹⁴³ Popular soap brand at the turn of the century. Famous for its advertising.

Ther	MON. APRIL 28, 1913	Wea
46° – Rain all day –		
Long letter from Maria about dear old Dic's ¹⁴⁴ illness –		
Rolled & cut lawn –		
Miss Reed ¹⁴⁵ died –		

Ther	TUESDAY 29	Wea
Rain & cloudy		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 30	Wea
34° – Clear and fine		
Painted house all day – ¹⁴⁶		
Fell backwards off		
Kitchen porch – Lewis doing finely – Moved out of old house at Chest – Hill ¹⁴⁷ –		

¹⁴⁴ Unclear. Looks like Dic or Doc. He gets a letter from Doc on May 7. Doc unidentified. Might it be a nickname for son Lewis, who certainly had an illness that Maria would write about?

¹⁴⁵ Possibly a cousin or aunt on Maria's side. Mrs. Lewis's maiden name was Reed.

¹⁴⁶ This starts several weeks of painting, which he might have done alone.

¹⁴⁷ Lease probably up and enough storage completed to move out. The new house had only been staked out six weeks before; so where did they go? My guess is they stayed at Maria's mother's or brother's places downtown for the week or so before they left for Rye.

Ther	THURS. MAY 1, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i> ¹⁴⁸		

Ther	FRIDAY 2	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	SATURDAY 3	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

¹⁴⁸ Perhaps JLB too busy readying the house for family's arrival to make notes in the diary.

Ther	SUN. MAY 4, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	MONDAY 5	Wea
Mrs. Lewis made me bring back her ladder, pure cussedness –		

Ther	TUESDAY 6	Wea
In Portsmouth		
Finished painting house Green – took 2 days to paint pailings ¹⁴⁹ –		

¹⁴⁹ Palings are the pickets in a picket fence.

Ther	WED. MAY 7, 1913	Wea
Hard at work every day painting –		
Letter from Doc ¹⁵⁰		

Ther	THURSDAY 8	Wea
37° – white Frost –		
Letter saying family were coming in today –		
Painting porch & windows – Fine weather since April 29 th ¹⁵¹		

Ther	FRIDAY 9	Wea
Beautiful cool day – Maria, Lewis ¹⁵² , & Billy got here –		

¹⁵⁰ See note April 28.

¹⁵¹ JLB had been working to fix up the house for two weeks, painting for ten days.

¹⁵² Lewis traveling ten days after surgery.

Ther	SAT. MAY 10, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	SUNDAY 11	Wea
Watch chain – in black trousers watch pocket –		

Ther	MONDAY 12	Wea
Ethel & Anna came – ¹⁵³		

¹⁵³ No explanation why they came later. Interesting that the whole family, with the exception of Leeds, Jr., is on vacation by the second week in May. Did Billy not go to school?

Ther	TUES. MAY 13, 1913	Wea
[No entry.]		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 14	Wea
33° –	Very cold –	fine

Ther	THURSDAY 15	Wea
38° –		fine –
Finished painting out- building trellis ¹⁵⁴ –		
In Portsmouth afternoon came out Dr White ¹⁵⁵		

¹⁵⁴ Actually looks like "Therris." Thurs? thorns? terrace?

¹⁵⁵ There is a pattern in JLB's trips to Portsmouth. On the many occasions when he does not get a ride in, it appears that he goes in on a trolley or a bicycle and someone gives him a lift home. On this day, it's Dr. White. Unidentified, he will appear later.

Ther	FRI. MAY 16, 1913	Wea
46°	N.E. W. Rain	
Not a rainy day this month until today		

Ther	SATURDAY 17	Wea
39°		cold
Portsmouth afternoon – Bicycle trousers cut off ¹⁵⁶		
Painted wood box & clothes pale ¹⁵⁷ green – <u>“Hair Cut”</u>		

Ther	SUNDAY 18	Wea
38	Clouds & Sunshine	
Fine mess ¹⁵⁸ lobsters from Card ¹⁵⁹ – 60 cts New lamp came –		

¹⁵⁶ Were they cut off to facilitate bicycling, or cut off in the process of cycling?

¹⁵⁷ “Pale” makes sense, but word looks like “palis.” I think with “clothes” he is making fun of himself. Not sure why “Hair Cut” underlined, except perhaps that it was written in as an appointment earlier and he didn’t want to forget it.

¹⁵⁸ Used throughout as a collective noun for lobsters, though unable to find it defined as such online.

¹⁵⁹ Name Card will recur, as a friend, along with George. Possibly a fisherman or lobsterman. Note, the lobsters are not a gift.

Ther	MON. MAY 19, 1913	Wea
39°	Shade warmer – fine	

Painted all fly screens in
the morning – except one I
forgot –

Ther	TUESDAY 20	Wea
38°		fine

Did a few things around
house –

Ther	WEDNESDAY 21	Wea
35°	cold	fine

In Portsmouth afternoon –
Rain at night

Ther	THURS. MAY 22, 1913	Wea
46° –	Cold	Rain

Waxed floors look fine
only took one hour for Hall.¹⁶⁰

Ther	FRIDAY 23	Wea
45°	Cold –	Rain ¹⁶¹

Ther	SATURDAY 24	Wea
------	-------------	-----

[No entry.]

¹⁶⁰ As there is no mention of anyone else helping, it might be assumed he is doing all of this work himself. That the hall only took an hour would be more important to him if he were doing it by himself.

¹⁶¹ The first of nine days in which there is no diary entry except the weather, which is generally cold and rainy.

Ther	SUN. MAY 25, 1913	Wea
cold		Rain

Ther	MONDAY 26	Wea
cold		Rain

Ther	TUESDAY 27	Wea
cold		Rain

Ther	WED. MAY 28, 1913	Wea
[No entry.]		

Ther	THURSDAY 29	Wea
High N. W. Winds		

Ther	FRIDAY 30	Wea
69°	Warmer	Clear –

Ther	SAT. MAY 31, 1913	Wea
70° –	clear fair &	fine

Ther	SUNDAY, JUNE 1	Wea
76° –	Warm fine day –	
	Lot of girls to see Ethel &c ¹⁶²	

Ther	MONDAY 2	Wea
	Warm & fine –	
	Put Stores ¹⁶³ up in loft –	
	Dined Mrs. Lewis – Maria's	
	birthday ¹⁶⁴ – Letter from Leeds	
	going to Europe ¹⁶⁵	

¹⁶² The first visitors of the season, at least as noted. What does the “&c” (etcetera) indicate? That the house was filled with the kind of activity and commotion usual on such occasions?

¹⁶³ Looks like “Stoves,” but “Stores” makes more sense. Not sure what kind of stores these are, perhaps food stores.

¹⁶⁴ She was 51.

¹⁶⁵ Leeds had gone to England the previous summer (1912) as well. He would sail on June 21 and would not come to Rye until he returned. His whereabouts for the coming three weeks are unknown. Perhaps he was still at Hill.

Ther	TUES. JUNE 3, 1913	Wea
Lovely beautiful day – 68° Ethel went to New York ¹⁶⁶ Maria & Frank Lewis ¹⁶⁷ went to York Harbor.		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 4	Wea
Painted inside Sail – boat – took 1 qt paint. ¹⁶⁸		

Ther	THURSDAY 5	Wea
<i>[No Entry.]</i>		

¹⁶⁶ Perhaps to stay with her aunt Anna Thurston, Maria's younger sister.

¹⁶⁷ Maria's older brother, who had taken her and Billy motoring at the beginning of the year. According to a letter of Maria's in 1919, he vacationed in York Harbor, Maine, about fifteen miles north of Rye.

¹⁶⁸ The house done with after about a month, he turns his attention to the boat.

Ther	FRI. JUNE 6, 1913	Wea
76°		fine
Went to Portsmouth		

Ther	SATURDAY 7	Wea
83°		Hot day –
Cooler in afternoon –		
Pump repaired – that is a		
new intake \$2.00 has cost me		
this year 3.50 ¹⁶⁹		

Ther	SUNDAY 8	Wea
46° – 50°	7 a.m.	fine
Lewis birthday 25 today. ¹⁷⁰		

¹⁶⁹ This is the second time the pump has needed repair.

¹⁷⁰ If Lewis has at any point left Rye and gone back to work, we haven't heard about it. Has he been here for an entire month? Meaning, with the surgery, that he's not been at work for six weeks?

Ther	MON. JUNE 9, 1913	Wea
	Maria in bed until Thursday ¹⁷¹ – with her right leg swollen up –	

Ther	TUESDAY 10	Wea
83°		hot
	Painted big boat – ¹⁷²	

Ther	WEDNESDAY 11	Wea
40° –	Cold again	

¹⁷¹ A curious entry. Perhaps Maria had stayed in York Harbor for a few days with her brother and on returning home had mentioned that she'd been in bed until the previous Thursday. Or perhaps JLB was filling out the diary from a week later and meant that she started out with a swollen leg on Monday and would be in bed until Thursday.

¹⁷² In addition to his main sailing vessel, the big boat here, JLB had a dory.

Ther THURS. JUNE 12, 1913 Wea

[No entry.]

Ther FRIDAY 13 Wea

40° – cold again

Fine weather all the week

Made boat halyards –¹⁷³

Ther SATURDAY 14 Wea

[No entry.]

¹⁷³ Ropes used to haul sails or yards. That JLB should make them suggests that he was a fairly able seaman.

Ther	SUN. JUNE 15, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	MONDAY 16	Wea
88° –	warmest of year –	
Painted boat bottom &c –		

Ther	TUESDAY 17	Wea
Cooler –		
Lewis left at 12:20 – ¹⁷⁴		

¹⁷⁴ Lewis had been away from work for about eight weeks.

Ther WED. JUNE 18, 1913 Wea
48° – low – 72°

Rigged up boat –

Ther THURSDAY 19 Wea
44° – low –

Launched boat – She
leaked very little –
went to Portsmouth –
Bill Hair Cut¹⁷⁵
Case ale¹⁷⁶ –

Ther FRIDAY 20 Wea
58° – Rain last night –

Boat riding nicely, too
much sea for ballasting¹⁷⁷ –
Maria at dinner at her
mothers –

¹⁷⁵ Written at a different time at an angle across two lines. Perhaps he needed to bring Billy to Portsmouth to get a haircut.

¹⁷⁶ First mention of “ale” since January 2. There will be many more.

¹⁷⁷ A boat could be made to ride more stably by adding weight in some form, ballast, to the hold. But the boat was riding well in the water and the waves were high enough to make adding weight potentially dangerous.

Ther	SAT. JUNE 21, 1913	Wea
79°	Warmer –	
	Leeds sailed for England.	
	Had a fine sail in afternoon	
	Thunder showers at night	
	2 Tons Coal put in –	
–	–	–

Ther	SUNDAY 22	Wea
69°	Beautiful day – 76° high	
	Bailed out boat – ¹⁷⁸	
	Very high NW Winds – ¹⁷⁹	
	dried up last night's	
	showers	

Ther	MONDAY 23	Wea
48° night	Beautiful –	
	cool, glorious day.	
	High & Southerly ¹⁸⁰ winds at	
	Noon –	

¹⁷⁸ Suggests that the boat was fairly open and that, sitting at its mooring, it probably took on water from the previous night's thunder showers.

¹⁷⁹ Because of his sailing interest, JLB now gets fairly focused on the direction of the winds.

¹⁸⁰ Not sure of reading.

Ther	TUES. JUNE 24, 1913	Wea
78° – high –		fine –
Dandy sail with Geo. ¹⁸¹ in morning –		
Portsmouth afternoon –		
1½ doz ale – Boat leaks –		
Dr White says Maria leg rheumatic		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 25	Wea
56° –	Heavy N.E. Winds	
blew out in afternoon –		
Nothing doing –		
Willie Robins ¹⁸² here –		
Francis Lewis & friend here –		

Ther	THURSDAY 26	Wea
53°	all day – S.E. Clouds.	
Very cold – Fire in living room – Bill had winter clothes on & I sweater & golf suit – slept under 4 blankets – ¹⁸³		

¹⁸¹ I have not been able to identify George, a regular Rye friend, who is most mentioned of all JLB's friends. Possibly same he got letter from in January. He may be the George Tarlton (or Tarleton) whose garden party is mentioned later.

¹⁸² Unidentified.

¹⁸³ An agreeable image of a cold day at the shore.

Ther MON. JUNE 30, 1913 Wea

47° – at night – Sunday –

88° – during day

Leeds due in England –

Started for afternoon

fishing So¹⁸⁵ West Wind

prevented our going –

Ther TUESDAY, JULY 1 Wea

73° – 7 a.m.

92° – 12 p.m. Hottest day so far.

96° – High –

Maria dined at her

Mothers

Hottest night yet in

Bungalow – 90° – at bed time –

Ther WEDNESDAY 2 Wea

82° at 1 P.M. Cloudy & cooler

High N.W. Winds –

Ethel & Anna Marsh¹⁸⁶

came at 6 P.M.

¹⁸⁵ South. Why a Southwest wind would prevent them from going, I don't know. Perhaps it would blow them too far out to sea. It would be interesting to know who he was going with.

¹⁸⁶ Maria's younger sister, Anna Thurston. She had married William Marsh in 1895, then William Thurston in 1908. JLB obviously still thought of her as Anna Marsh. Ethel had gone to N.Y. a month earlier and may have visited her aunt for some or all of the time. This could explain why they arrived together.

Ther THURS. JULY 3, 1913 Wea

Cooler fine weather –

Dandy sail in afternoon
out to White Billy, Kettle, &
Shoal Ledge¹⁸⁷ – Not a bite –
Miss Mears¹⁸⁸ came to visit
Anna –

Ther FRIDAY 4 Wea

84° Fine

Very quiet & satisfactory
4th Card got me 1 doz
ale yesterday –

Ther SATURDAY 5 Wea

71° 7 a.m. Cloudy

Portsmouth afternoon –
1 case ale

¹⁸⁷ “White Island” and “Isle of Shoals” are about 5-6 miles east of Rye Harbor in the Atlantic. I could not find the names as JLB notes them in a cursory look at maps available on the internet. Apparently they tried unsuccessfully to fish there.

¹⁸⁸ Unidentified, probably a Fourth of July visitor for daughter Anna, as opposed to sister-in-law Anna.

Ther	SUN. JULY 6, 1913	Wea
87° – High – 56 Night –		
Very heavy Thunder Storm		
at 2 p.m. Extremely heavy		
rain fall – filled cistern		
to brim – in 30 minutes –		
grew cooler at night –		

Ther	MONDAY 7	Wea
58° – 7 a.m. Cloudy –		
High West Wind – 62° –		
at 12:30 A.M.		
Long ¹⁸⁹ Motor ride night (Studebaker		
– Hair Cut –		
Maria & I in Portsmouth		
Saw Dr. Vaux ¹⁹⁰ –		

Ther	TUESDAY 8	Wea
53° – low – 58° – 7 A.M. fine		
Had fine sail with Howard ¹⁹¹		
after bailing Sunday's water –		
First nasturtiums ¹⁹² in vase		
of season – Maria long Motor		
ride with her Mother –		

¹⁸⁹ "Long" looks like "Lucy." It would be interesting to know who went on the ride, who drove, and whose Studebaker it was.

¹⁹⁰ Unidentified.

¹⁹¹ Perhaps same Howard he sent postals to back in February. Perhaps Howard, George, Card and others are Rye friends of his.

¹⁹² Handwriting looks like "asturtians."

Ther	WED. JULY 9, 1913	Wea
50° – low	53° – 7 A.M.	fine
Fine sail in morning with Howard –		
Very high winds off sea & land in afternoon –		
little warmer – 76° – a while, but cooler at 6 P.M.		

Ther	THURSDAY 10	Wea
53° – 59° – 7 a.m.		Rain –
Heavy shower at 2 P.M.		
Portsmouth afternoon Mr. Fuller's ¹⁹³		
Auto – blue one –		
No letter yet from Leeds – ¹⁹⁴		

Ther	FRIDAY 11	Wea
53° – – 59° – 7 A.M.	NWW	fine –

¹⁹³ Unidentified, possibly a friend of family with whom JLB not yet on casual terms. The syntax suggests they drove to and from Portsmouth in Mr. Fuller's car. Not clear whether Mr. Fuller had two cars, one of which was blue, or simply that his car was blue and something of a novelty to JLB.

¹⁹⁴ Leeds sailed on June 21, a little less than three weeks before; was due in England on June 30, ten days before. In his notes now and then about not receiving letters, JLB seems slightly anxious.

Ther	SAT. JULY 12, 1913	Wea
51° – 57° – 7 A.M.		Fine
Dandy sail Howard & Mr. Fuller – ¹⁹⁵ Portsmouth – Mrs Lewis Auto – ¹⁹⁶ Heard Leeds wasnt – well – ¹⁹⁷		

Ther	SUNDAY 13	Wea
84° – <u>Very</u> high S.W. W –		
Warm day – Very fine ¹⁹⁸ Motor Ride Mr. Fuller – to Salisbury & Hampton Beaches at 5 P.M.		

Ther	MONDAY 14	Wea
61° – 63° – Very high NW W.		
Nothing doing all day on account of high wind – Postals from Leeds –		

¹⁹⁵ Apparently, Mr. Fuller not a close enough friend to merit a first name. A question of social status (higher or lower, or age-related) or just a habit of reserve on JLB's part?

¹⁹⁶ So this day he went into Portsmouth in his mother-in-law's car. With or without her, we don't know. Who drove? A chauffeur, JLB, Mrs. Lewis?

¹⁹⁷ Possibly Leeds had written to Mrs. Lewis or to Maria, though not yet to his father.

¹⁹⁸ Could be "fun" instead of "fine." Hampton Beach is a bit south of Rye. Salisbury Beach is 12 miles south, just on the other side of the Massachusetts border. My assumption is that they are again in Mr. Fuller's car, the latter or his driver driving. A lot of chumminess, but still "Mr." Fuller.

Ther TUES. JULY 15, 1913 Wea

Anna got gold watch from
her grand mother¹⁹⁹

Leeds sailed for
Boston²⁰⁰ –
Lucy Dirstin²⁰¹ came –

Ther WEDNESDAY 16 Wea

Still cool & fine
62° – high –
Lawn party Geo Tarlton²⁰²
afternoon & night –
Bottle beer Jerry's –²⁰³

Ther THURSDAY 17 Wea

50° – 70° – high – fine –
Dandy Sail Howard
in Morning

Postals from Leeds –

¹⁹⁹ Anna's 21st birthday. Astonishment at the watch may have caused him to forget to note her birthday.

²⁰⁰ Two weeks in England seems a very short stay. Perhaps ill health caused him to cut it short.

²⁰¹ Unidentified. Not sure of spelling. A friend of family.

²⁰² Not sure first letter is "T." Is this *the* George he frequently refers to? Last name usually spelled "Tarleton."

²⁰³ Jerry unidentified. Was this a bottle of beer at Jerry's after the party, or was the bottled beer at the party called "Jerry's?"

Ther	FRI. JULY 18, 1913	Wea
59° – 66° –		Rain
good Haddock –		
from Geo – 25 cts ²⁰⁴		
—		
Around house nearly		
all day –		

Ther	SATURDAY 19	Wea
56° – 72°		fine –
Lucy Dirstin left –		
Ball game Farragut ²⁰⁵ – hired		
men – Portsmouth with Mr		
Keys – Bob ²⁰⁶ along – 5 P.M.		
at Hip at Sea View ²⁰⁷ –		

Ther	SUNDAY 20	Wea
54° – Beautiful day –		
Around house all		
day –		

²⁰⁴ Note again JLB buying the fish. Was George a fisherman, selling his fish, or simply a friend who had bought some fish and shared it with JLB?

²⁰⁵ The Farragut was a big beautiful hotel at Rye.

²⁰⁶ Mr. Keys unidentified. Another “Mr.” but close enough to take JLB in to Portsmouth. Bob is possibly a dog. See note for Aug. 12.

²⁰⁷ Sea View House, a hotel at Hampton Beach. I’m unable to find a definition for “Hip,” which JLB uses for two hotels. The context suggests it might be the hotel bar or simply the porch around it. There is also the term “hip-roofed.” Perhaps the hotels had outbuildings with this style of roof.

Ther	MON. JULY 21, 1913	Wea
56° – low		
68° – Slight thunder showers at 11 a.m. but considerable rain – all balance of day – Portsmouth afternoon – 18 bottles ale – first since 5 th Heavy downpour at 6 P.M.		

Ther	TUESDAY 22	Wea
53° – 70		Fine
Nothing doing		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 23	Wea
7° ²⁰⁸ or so		
Went down to Boston to meet Leeds – ²⁰⁹		
Tough night at noisy Hotel ²¹⁰		

²⁰⁸ He probably means 70°.

²⁰⁹ Possibly a sign of concern. Leeds, coming back from England, had been reported in ill-health.

²¹⁰ Not clear if alone or with Maria. Stayed overnight and met Leeds next morning.

Ther	THURS. JULY 24, 1913	Wea
72° –		fine
Leeds docked at 7 a.m. reached Bungalow at 10:30 A.M. all well ²¹¹		

Ther	FRIDAY 25	Wea
<u>50°</u>	Cold night	fine

Ther	SATURDAY 26	Wea
70° –	or so	fine
Ball game not in- teresting ²¹² – Down at Hip –		

²¹¹ Again, suggests some level of concern.

²¹² Another game at Farragut Hotel, or elsewhere?

Ther SUN. JULY 27, 1913 Wea

Beautiful day –

Ice cream –

Ther MONDAY 28 Wea

66° –

\$25 – from Lewis &
pair round leather shoe

strings²¹³ –

Ther TUESDAY 29 Wea

62° Very fine weather

Portsmouth – 1 doz ale

²¹³ Wonderfully inscrutable. \$25 is about \$600 in 2017 dollars, a considerable sum. Was it a debt, a gift? Had Lewis returned to Rye and given it to JLB in person, or simply sent it? And what connection was there, if any, with the round leather shoe strings?

Ther	WED. JULY 30, 1913	Wea
78° – warmer –		
Rain in afternoon –		
Hip at night ²¹⁴ –		

Ther	THURSDAY 31	Wea
66° –		fine
beautiful cool day –		
Leeds printed photos of		
Byford ²¹⁵ –		

Ther	FRIDAY, AUG. 1	Wea
60 – 53° low		cloudy
Maria left at 7 o'clock		
for Atlantic City. ²¹⁶		

²¹⁴ That JLB goes to the “Hip” at night suggests to me that it is a bar or a porch.

²¹⁵ Byford, on the river Wye near Hereford in the west of England, was the seat of the Barroll family. William Barroll, JLB’s great-great-grandfather, had come from Byford to America in 1760 to be Anglican minister in Maryland. It appears that one purpose of Leeds, Jr.’s trip had been to visit Byford and take pictures.

²¹⁶ She would be away for a week.

Ther	SAT. AUG. 2, 1913	Wea
78° – humid and hot –		
Jack Graham ²¹⁷ came and went		
Sunday – Scratched up floor ²¹⁸		
Down at bathing beach ²¹⁹ –		

Ther	SUNDAY 3	Wea
74° – Beautiful day –		
Down to see Bill ²²⁰ in		
bathing		

Ther	MONDAY 4	Wea
64° – Rain all morning –		
Maria sent me Canvas hat		
green lining – Wana – 50 cts –		
Have not been at fish houses ²²¹		
since Friday –		

²¹⁷ Unidentified.

²¹⁸ A star-shaped superscript after “floor.” Perhaps the shape of the scratch? Not clear who did the scratching, Graham or JLB.

²¹⁹ The closest he comes to swimming, but not clear he does anything more than watch.

²²⁰ Perhaps with Maria gone he had the responsibility to oversee Billy.

²²¹ First mention of “fish houses,” though clearly he’d been going before. Small structures on or near the beach used by fishermen and others to stow boats, perhaps to show or sell their catch, and conduct other business. Perhaps a place to hang out and socialize. Elizabeth Bishop’s poem, “At the Fishhouses,” may give something of a feel.

Ther	TUES. AUG. 5, 1913	Wea
72° –		Fine
Rain in morning –		
Farragut hip at night ²²²		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 6	Wea
54° – 75°		fine –
Nothing doing –		
Portsmouth with Mrs. Lewis		
in morning – 18 bottles ale –		
Jack ²²³ over in afternoon		

Ther	THURSDAY 7	Wea
62° – 70° –		– fine –
Eyes hurt me badly –		
around house nearly all		
day –		

²²² He's been at the Sea View hip. Now he's at the Farragut hip.

²²³ Difficult to decipher: Sara, Dirk? Is this Jack Graham from a few days earlier?

Ther	FRI. AUG. 8, 1913	Wea
54° – 58° – 7 AM. Fog –		
Maria due Today ²²⁴ – and		
got here – 10 a.m.		
safe and well ²²⁵		
Kid ²²⁶ also came		

Ther	SATURDAY 9	Wea
Three weeks ago today		
since I had boat off		
moorings – ²²⁷		

Ther	SUNDAY 10	Wea
82° – Very hot day		
Humidity – high –		
Slight shower at evening –		
Went to Church ²²⁸ –		

²²⁴ Back from her trip to Atlantic City.

²²⁵ An indication of warmth and concern for his wife?

²²⁶ Based on a later reference in November, I believe “Kid” is a nickname for Maria’s sister, Anna Thurston, who was in Rye on July 2 and called Anna Marsh. Anna was about 11 years younger than Maria, thus her “kid sister.” Her husband may have come up at this time or later. See Aug. 17.

²²⁷ I.e., he hasn’t gone sailing in his boat for three weeks.

²²⁸ Only mention of church in diary. Probably not a regular.

Ther	MON. AUG. 11, 1913	Wea
50° – 55° – 7 am		
Beautiful cool day North		
Wind –		
Portsmouth afternoon		
1½ doz ale –		
Mrs. Kittredge ²²⁹ brought me		
home –		

Ther	TUESDAY 12	Wea
50° – 55° 7 a.m.		fine
Fish houses in morning –		
Woods afternoon – Bob ²³⁰		
caught a young grouse		
nearly killed it – but I		
left it in woods –		
Ethel in Boston ²³¹ – 1 lb. L. Strike		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 13	Wea
50° – 56° – 7 a.m. Partly Cloudy –		
Fine sail with Leeds ²³² in		
morning –		

²²⁹ Unidentified. A family friend. One of those days when JLB took a trolley in and got a ride out.

²³⁰ Choice of word “caught” rather than “shot,” and responsibility JLB takes for disposition of the nearly dead grouse suggests Bob was not a responsible person. Perhaps a guest, a child, or a dog. Same Bob that rode in Mr. Keys car on July 19?

²³¹ Last we heard of her was on July 2 when she returned from N.Y. What was she up to in Boston?

²³² Leeds seems to have been in Rye the whole time since July 24, about three weeks.

Ther THURS. AUG. 14, 1913 Wea
53° – 67° – highest – Fog up to
10 a.m. then beautiful day –
Fish houses twice on wheel²³³ –
Nothing doing –

Ther FRIDAY 15 Wea
47° – 52° – 7 a.m.

Portsmouth with Maria
Fred & Helen there – so we
came home next car²³⁴ –

Ther SATURDAY 16 Wea

Grew warmer –
Mr Ducey²³⁵ came to see
Ethel –
Had a fine waltz with
Anna²³⁶ –

²³³ Presumably as opposed to “on foot.” On the bicycle?

²³⁴ Their coming home on a “car” suggests they went to and from on the trolley. My surmise, based on entries in December, is that Fred and Helen were servants or hired help, that it might have been uncomfortable to ride back on the same car with them; so JLB and Maria took the next car.

²³⁵ First mention of Mr. Darcy—I mean Ducey. The nature of John and Ethel’s romance prior to this visit is for those more steeped in Ducey family lore to tell. Was there some connection with Ethel’s various trips?

²³⁶ I’d like to think this was a waltz with daughter Anna, given how few mentions there are of her, but it could have been sister-in-law Anna Thurston. Probably at some important summer dance to which Ducey and Thurstons invited. See next day.

Ther	SUN. AUG. 17, 1913	Wea
78°		fine
Heavy Seas on –		
Bathing beach –		
Thurston & wife ²³⁷ left –		
Ducey to supper –		

Ther	MONDAY 18	Wea
80°	– Felt the heat greatly –	
	and a warm night –	
	slight shower –	
	Ethel at her Grandmothers ²³⁸	

Ther	TUESDAY 19	Wea
60	– N.E. Wind cooler –	
	Fish houses twice –	
	New blotting pad –	
	& Ink stand cleaned –	
	Beautiful day –	

²³⁷ No previous mention of Thurston (male) arriving, though his wife Anna (presumed to be “Kid”) had come with Maria on Aug. 8, and earlier with Ethel on July 2. Rye was the Lewis family vacation resort for years before Maria and JLB’s marriage. Maria’s father died there in 1883. Mrs. Lewis had a house there. So no surprise that Maria’s younger sister and older brother should pass through from time to time.

²³⁸ Mrs. Lewis’s. Perhaps getting her opinion of Mr. Ducey who still seems to be in Rye.

Ther	WED. AUG. 20, 1913	Wea
------	--------------------	-----

[No entry.]

Ther	THURSDAY 21	Wea
------	-------------	-----

[No entry.]

Ther	FRIDAY 22	Wea
------	-----------	-----

[No entry.]

Ther	SAT. AUG. 23, 1913	Wea
Portsmouth afternoon		
1½ doz ale. –		
Mr. Ducey asked to		
marry Ethel –		

Ther	SUNDAY 24	Wea
Fine weather		
Mess lobsters from		
George –		
Wrote to Detroit ²³⁹ &c –		

Ther	MONDAY 25	Wea
50° –		fine
Beautiful day –		
Exeter ²⁴⁰ with Ethel to		
see furniture – disappointed		
over shooting at gun		
club –		

²³⁹ Perhaps to Mrs. P.U. Ducey, presumably John Ducey's mother, whose address is in the back of the book. Perhaps to a neighbor whose address is also included, for a character reference?

²⁴⁰ A town about half the population of Portsmouth, ten miles southwest of Rye. There was a trolley from Hampton to Exeter. Not clear whether he's disappointed by his shooting at the gun club or disappointed because he has to miss the shooting at the gun club to go furniture shopping with Ethel.

Ther	TUES. AUG. 26, 1913	Wea
45° – 50	7 am.	fine –
Warmer now S. West winds –		
Fish house in morning –		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 27	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	THURSDAY 28	Wea
54° –	Warmer –	
“Took Sail boat in”, ²⁴¹		
& stored up sails –		

²⁴¹ Interesting use of quotation marks. Is it supposed to heighten dramatic effect, to recognize the day as an important annual ritual, to make it official?

Ther	FRI. AUG. 29, 1913	Wea
60° – Rain all day –		
Portsmouth in after –		
noon – 1½ doz ale –		
Wrote Jack Barroll ²⁴² &c –		
1 Can tooth powder ²⁴³		

Ther	SATURDAY 30	Wea
Wrote Mr Ducey about		
Ethel – Consenting to en –		
gagement &c – ²⁴⁴		

Ther	SUNDAY 31	Wea
Lewis ²⁴⁵ down at		
Precious –		

²⁴² Jack Barroll may be John Barroll, youngest son of JLB's brother Hope (Precious), and a recent graduate of Washington College. Perhaps JLB was extending an invitation to Jack to visit Rye in return for all of Lewis's visit down to Maryland.

²⁴³ Toothpaste had been invented several decades before the diary and was sold by Colgate, but tooth powder was still popular. It's making a comeback today.

²⁴⁴ He waited a week before giving his consent. That he did so in a letter suggests Ducey may have gone home in the interim. Or perhaps it just needed to be in writing.

²⁴⁵ Last we heard of Lewis was when he sent shoestrings on July 28. Presumably he had been in Philadelphia working for ten or so weeks since he left Rye June 17. Now he's visiting his uncle in Maryland.

Ther	MON. SEPT. 1, 1913	Wea
58° – 68° – Most beautiful		
Labor day –		
put Sail boat in Fish –		
house in morning –		

Ther	TUESDAY 2	Wea
58° – 68°		
Yesterday today very		
fine –		
Usual dull times in Sept – ²⁴⁶		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 3	Wea
87° – Very hot So-West ²⁴⁷		
Winds –		
Fish houses in morning		
around house all after-		
noon		

²⁴⁶ That's interesting. As far as the diary is concerned, it doesn't seem any duller than usual. I think he's feeling the loss of summer and anticipating the departure of his family.

²⁴⁷ Could be "East."

Ther THURS. SEPT. 4, 1913 Wea
58° – Rain – N.E. Winds –
Big change from yester –
day –

Ther FRIDAY 5 Wea
56° Cloudy in
Morning – beautiful in after-
noon –
Portsmouth afternoon Geo –
along – 1½ doz ale –
“Hair Cut”²⁴⁸

Ther SATURDAY 6 Wea
47° – 52° – 7 a.m. fine –
Beautiful day –
Charlie Lorenz²⁴⁹ came

²⁴⁸ At an angle, perhaps written in previously as an appointment

²⁴⁹ His friend from Philadelphia. Unknown whether he stayed with the Barrolls, took a room in a hotel, or had his own place.

Ther SUN. SEPT. 7, 1913 Wea

Beautiful day

Cable Road Woods²⁵⁰

Ther MONDAY 8 Wea

81 – Very hot day cool
at night –

Chas. Lorenz got case of
ale – & had lobster
Roast –

Ther TUESDAY 9 Wea

51° – great change – Fine day
but cool all day –
Fish houses in morning &c,

Salisbury Beach burnt up²⁵¹ –

²⁵⁰ JLB and family were on Cable Road in the 1910 Census and likely still in 1913. The Woods were probably across the street or nearby. JLB would do some of his shooting there.

²⁵¹ A huge fire destroyed 125 buildings of a commercial district on the beach of this popular vacation resort about 12 miles south of Rye. JLB had driven there with Mr. Fuller on July 13. From the diary, it appears that JLB heard about the fire, but did not witness it.

Ther	WED. SEPT. 10, 1913	Wea
41° – 42° 7 a.m. fine but very cold – Cold last night – Put up stores – ²⁵² Fine mess lobsters – 75 cts Portsmouth afternoon 1 Case ale – Ethel's ring came ²⁵³ Lorenz "reneged" ²⁵⁴ –		

Ther	THURSDAY 11	Wea
42° – 44° – clear N.E. Winds Fish Houses in Morning – & afternoon – Ethel had "shower party" – at Farragut –		

Ther	FRIDAY 12	Wea
51° – clear Chas. Lorenz left – Rain at night –		

²⁵² Probably into loft, as on June 2.

²⁵³ Written at angle, perhaps as afterthought. But a big deal. Would this be her engagement ring, sent in the mail, just in time for shower next day?

²⁵⁴ No clue what Lorenz reneged on and whether it was serious or something of a joke, as suggested by quotation marks.

Ther	SAT. SEPT. 13, 1913	Wea
58 – Warmer – 69° – during day – Around house all morning High West winds in after – noon – Fish houses Two men in old tub of power- boat – blown out to sea ⁻²⁵⁵		

Ther	SUNDAY 14	Wea
58 years old today ⁻²⁵⁶ High blustery NW Winds Col & Mrs. Cloud ²⁵⁷ called to say good bye –		

Ther	MONDAY 15	Wea
34° – Heavy frost – fine Nothing doing –		

²⁵⁵ Could find no reference to this incident. Unknown whether the men got back or sank and drowned, though there is a poetic and dramatic finality in “blown out to sea.” Perhaps an example to JLB of need for caution in high offshore winds. See June 30.

²⁵⁶ No mention of any celebration.

²⁵⁷ Unidentified.

Ther	TUES. SEPT. 16, 1913	Wea
35° – Frost again – fine – grew warmer – Over at Fish houses twice –		
Geo & Card bought a “wherry” ²⁵⁸ paid \$10.00 for it – Have a cold –		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 17	Wea
44° – 66° – Warmer – Down to lower fish houses to see Boat Geo & Card bought Ethel in Boston with Fullers ²⁵⁹ . My cold is better –		
Rain in the night –		

Ther	THURSDAY 18	Wea
64° – Much warmer – Big mess lobsters – Put out “rough on Rats” ²⁶⁰ in loft. Jack Barroll ²⁶¹ came –		

²⁵⁸ A small boat used to ferry people.

²⁵⁹ Probably the man who drove JLB around in his blue car back in July, and his wife. Ethel's being with them suggests a closer relationship than JLB's reference to him as “Mr. Fuller” suggested.

²⁶⁰ Very popular and successful rodent poison at the turn of century. Had its own theme song. Rats probably attracted by stores put up in loft.

²⁶¹ JLB had written him on Aug. 29, and now he's come to visit.

Ther	FRI. SEPT. 19, 1913	Wea
52° – Nasty N.E. drizzle Rain		
Leeds & Anna ²⁶² left at 1 P.M.		
for the season – I feel		
dull & gloomy –		
around the house all day –		
Collected Mercy St. GodRent ²⁶³		
due July 1st – Caught 8 rats		

Ther	SATURDAY 20	Wea
52° – N.E. – Rain		
Portsmouth in afternoon		
1 doz ale –		

Ther	SUNDAY 21	Wea
54° – NE Rain –		
Lewis came at 11 A.M. ²⁶⁴		
Ethel had friends to tea		
in afternoon – ²⁶⁵		

²⁶² Diary hasn't mentioned Leeds or Anna since Aug. 13 and 16 respectively, but presumably they've been around going about their lives for the past month in Rye—enough that JLB feels dull and gloomy at their departure.

²⁶³ Have not been able to find a definition online or in the O.E.D for "GodRent." There is a Mercy Street in Philadelphia in the southern part of the city, none in Rye. Perhaps rent on a property used as a church?

²⁶⁴ He would be there for six days.

²⁶⁵ Interesting, to me, how this slice of society came to their summer place so early and stayed on so late. It's going into the fourth week in September.

Ther	MON. SEPT. 22, 1913	Wea
57° – Rain for last 4 day – Equinoxial –		

Ther	TUESDAY 23	Wea
Cleared off finely –		
In old woods – Lewis & I raised 6 or 7 in old Lockes alders – ²⁶⁶		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 24	Wea
50° – Fine day –		
Jack Barroll left In Portsmouth afternoon 1 doz ale		

²⁶⁶ Perhaps in anticipation of shooting season. Locke's Alders was a nearby wood. "Old Locke" may refer to John Locke, an early settler (17th century) in Rye.

Ther	THURS. SEPT. 25, 1913	Wea
42° – Cool night – fine		
Old bicycle tire <u>burst</u>		
Put on new one front		
wheel. ²⁶⁷ May Bachelder ²⁶⁸ called.		

Ther	FRIDAY 26	Wea
Maria went Exeter with		
Ethel –		
In Portsmouth with		
Lewis –		

Ther	SATURDAY 27	Wea
46° –		Fine
Lewis left at 5 P.M.		
Fish house afternoon		

²⁶⁷ We haven't heard much of JLB's bicycling, but apparently he'd done enough of it to have a tire burst on him—and knew how to repair it.

²⁶⁸ Unidentified.

Ther SUN. SEPT. 28, 1913 Wea

37° – Cold fine day – frost

Ethel left at 11 A.M.

I put my dory²⁶⁹ up over
sail boat.

Dined at Mrs. Lewis

Ther MONDAY 29 Wea

47° – 72° – Very warm afternoon

Over fish house in morning
around house in afternoon

—

Got gunning things together
and filled up nests²⁷⁰ –

Ther TUESDAY 30 Wea

[No entry.]

²⁶⁹ A flat-bottomed boat with a high bow, smaller than the sailboat. There is no mention of his using the dory in the diary, only putting it up.

²⁷⁰ Need a grouse hunter to explain this phrase.

Old Woods

Ther	WED. OCT. 1, 1913	Wea
38° –		Cloudy day
Killed one big Hen grouse –		
Raised great many, but		
they made no shots ²⁷¹ –		
Only one shot		
Path beyond where Lewis got		
nest –		

Ther	THURSDAY 2	Wea
50° –	Rainy day – S Easter –	

Ther	FRIDAY 3	Wea
Cable Road		
Skunked ²⁷²		

²⁷¹ Unclear whether “they” refers to the grouse in shooter’s jargon, i.e. they could not be shot at, or to unnamed people shooting with him. It would be interesting to know whether shooting was a solitary activity for him.

²⁷² Shooting in the Cable Road woods, where he was back on Sept. 7, he got no kills.

Ther SAT. OCT. 4, 1913 Wea

Killed 1 grouse in
Lockes Alders²⁷³ – came
home – and went
over to Ducking club
with Mr Taylor –²⁷⁴

Ther SUNDAY 5 Wea

State Rooms Fall River Line²⁷⁵
R.S. Jones G.J.A. Cor Washington &
Court Sts. Boston – 4/15d
in old library²⁷⁶
Killed 1 Black duck
saw hundreds of others

Ther MONDAY 6 Wea

Maria & Billy left²⁷⁷

1½ doz ale

²⁷³ He was in Locke's Alders back on Sept. 23.

²⁷⁴ Unidentified. The only mention of Mr. Taylor in diary.

²⁷⁵ The Fall River Line was the the combined rail/steamer route between Boston and New York that JLB took in April from Philadelphia to Rye. He may have been buying tickets for Maria and Billy for their departure the next day and for his own later in the month.

²⁷⁶ All this information in lighter ink, as if written earlier. Perhaps ticketing details or address of ticketing agent. Maria had come up from Philadelphia and Atlantic City on her own; so not clear he needed to go down to Boston to see them off. "Cor" is probably an abbreviation for "corner."

²⁷⁷ Once again he is alone in the Bungalow.

Nasty N.E. Fog wet

Ther TUES. OCT. 7, 1913 Wea

Miserable weather
for two days past –

Skunked in old Woods
Hit a woodcock by
the Church –²⁷⁸

Ther WEDNESDAY 8 Wea

56° Fog

Nasty weather –

Killed 1 big hen
grouse at bars²⁷⁹ of
path Cable Road

Missed 2 good shots –

Ther THURSDAY 9 Wea

Fog & Nasty –

In old Woods after-
noon – Raised 7 or 8
in old Lockes alders
made no shot –

²⁷⁸ This week of shooting seems almost cartoon-like, as the shooter goes from place to place, thrashing through the rainy woods, missing everything he shoots at and hitting other things.

²⁷⁹ Not sure of reading, "oars?" Perhaps old oars used to mark part of a path?

Ther	FRI. OCT 10, 1913	Wea
Fog & Nasty fearful ²⁸⁰ weather since Sunday		
Killed Grouse on ground ²⁸¹ Browns path – saw two <u>after</u> they saw me. Missed a good shot alders		

Ther	SATURDAY 11	Wea
Rain & drizzle all day – Portsmouth after – noon – Exchanged bad ale George ²⁸² – Fog ²⁸³ & Card there		

In house all day

Ther	SUNDAY 12	Wea
Heavy Rain up to noon Cleared off at night – One solid week of fine weather ²⁸⁴ – Last shave with Williams Can of shaving Soap – Feb 6 th – ²⁸⁵		

²⁸⁰ "Fearful" seems a cliché in these circumstances. Unless the fog means he is at risk of getting shot by someone else. Later, on board ship home, there might be real cause to be afraid of the weather.

²⁸¹ Grouse hunters disagree whether it's unsportsmanlike to shoot grouse on the ground.

²⁸² Not sure if name is George or Jerrys

²⁸³ Foy, Fog, or Geo? There is an F.P. Foogati, Asst Supt, Ports Electric in the address section. Perhaps "Fog" is a nickname or abbreviation for him?

²⁸⁴ This is the only obviously sarcastic entry in the diary.

²⁸⁵ Seems he's saying that this is the same can he started on Feb. 6. Actually, it was Feb. 5 in the diary.

Ther	MON. OCT. 13, 1913	Wea
40° – Beautiful day		
In old Woods – never got ²⁸⁶		
a shot at grouse		
Killed gray squirrel – ²⁸⁷		
Home at 3 P.M.		

Ther	TUESDAY 14	Wea
40° – 30°		
Heavy Snow Storm nearly		
all day – Ground white –		
with snow –		
Packed up things &c –		
Lit coal stove first for 2 weeks		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 15	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

²⁸⁶ Looks like "gus."

²⁸⁷ I'm starting to feel sorry for all these other little animals getting caught in the crossfire.

Ther	THURS. OCT. 16, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	FRIDAY 17	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	SATURDAY 18	Wea
Dismantled Pump ²⁸⁸ –		
Rain all this week		

²⁸⁸ The last household task before leaving.

Ther	SUN. OCT. 19, 1913	Wea
Rain		

Ther	MONDAY 20	Wea
Fearful ²⁸⁹ SE Rain		
Left Rye – and laid all night at Newport ²⁹⁰		
Very heavy blow –		

Ther	TUESDAY 21	Wea
Came home by train to New York ²⁹¹ – Shore line reached home 6 P.M. ²⁹²		

²⁸⁹ This time the rain might have been truly fearful.

²⁹⁰ By train he went to Boston and then Fall River where he boarded the “night boat.” The ship’s first stop would have been Newport, R.I., and as suggested by the nautical jargon “laid,” the captain may have chosen to keep the ship in port all night. Otherwise, JLB may have decided to debark and gone to a hotel.

²⁹¹ Whether the boat portion of the trip was canceled or JLB gave up on it, he switched to the train and came down the coast of Connecticut on the same line my father would commute on a half century later.

²⁹² Thus ended a nearly six-month stay away from Philadelphia.

Ther	WED. OCT. 22, 1913	Wea
Much pleased with house — ²⁹³		

Ther	THURSDAY 23	Wea
[No entry.]		

Ther	FRIDAY 24	Wea
[No entry.]		

²⁹³ The new house in the Allen's Lane development, completed enough for occupancy while they were in Rye. The actual address is uncertain. The 1914 *Social Register* gave it as 7309 Charlton St. in Mt. Airy. Today this is in the intersection of Allen's Lane and Charlton, where no house exists. For the following year, the *Social Register* gave the address as 7207 Charlton, a bit south on the same block, where there is a house today. Was the address given in 1914 incorrect and later corrected, or did they move again the following year? The family remained at 7207 Charlton at least until 1917. By 1919, however, they had moved back to the old house on Seminole Avenue!

Ther	SAT. OCT. 25, 1913	Wea
John Ducey came on to see Ethel –		

Ther	SUNDAY 26	Wea
Ethel & John went ²⁹⁴ down to Precious – ²⁹⁵		
Fine day –		

Ther	MONDAY 27	Wea
[No entry.]		

²⁹⁴ The actual letters look more like “walt.”

²⁹⁵ The introduction of Ethel’s fiance to JLB’s brother in Chestertown, Maryland suggests how important the latter was in the overall family constellation. Socially, commercially, and politically his stature was much greater than her father’s. It would be good for John Ducey to cultivate her uncle and have his blessing. And who knows, maybe he was her favorite uncle. We hear of no such meeting with the Lewises, though they may have known Mr. Ducey before the engagement.

Ther	TUES. OCT. 28, 1913	Wea
72° –	Fine weather	
– “Hair Cut” –		
Living Room & Hall varnished – ²⁹⁶		
wore no overcoat last two		

days –

Ther	WEDNESDAY 29	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i> ²⁹⁷		

Ther	THURSDAY 30	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

²⁹⁶ Suggests the house had not been entirely finished while they were away.

²⁹⁷ Diary entries, which have already become somewhat sporadic, will be almost non-existent in the coming weeks. What has not been noted in the diary is that Ethel's marriage is to occur on November 20th, a little more than three weeks away. Perhaps most of JLB's attention would be taken up with preparing the house for visitors and other activities necessary to make the wedding a success.

Ther	FRI. OCT. 31, 1913	Wea
	Quite ²⁹⁸ cold –	

Ther	SATURDAY, NOV. 1	Wea
34°		Fine
	House pretty well fixed up ²⁹⁹	
	Saw Penn beat state College	
	17 to 0 ³⁰⁰ –	

Ther	SUNDAY 2	Wea
	[No entry.]	

²⁹⁸ Strange “Q.” It looks like an “S.” “Suite cold?”

²⁹⁹ Sounds like they’ve gotten some work done preparing the house.

³⁰⁰ Penn (The University of Pennsylvania) beat Penn State at Franklin Field in Philadelphia. Those were the days.

Ther	MON. NOV. 3, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	TUESDAY 4	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 5	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther THURS. NOV. 6, 1913 Wea

Rug Wana³⁰¹ – Living room
\$56.00³⁰²

Ther FRIDAY 7 Wea

***[No entry from Friday Nov. 7
through Sunday Nov. 16 – ten days.]***³⁰³

Ther MONDAY 17 Wea

\$30.94³⁰⁴

³⁰¹ Wanamaker's. But hard to discern. The word "Warm?"

³⁰² This would be about \$1400 in 2017 dollars. Not especially extravagant for a living room. Unless it was one of several.

³⁰³ The wedding is less than two weeks away.

³⁰⁴ Unexplained. There is a 3094 multiplied by 25 in the back of the book.

Ther	TUES. NOV. 18, 1913	Wea
[No entry.]		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 19	Wea
72° –		
Precious & Madge came		
up – ³⁰⁵		

Ther	THURSDAY 20	Wea
74° Warmest day of whole month		
Ethel married at 3:45 ³⁰⁶		
Had a fine wedding.		

³⁰⁵ For the wedding, obviously. Ethel and John had visited them at the end of October.

³⁰⁶ After about a three-month engagement. The wedding took place, according to the *Social Register*, at Allen's Lane. Who gets married in November? A study cited by *Star* (UK) (2017) says that couples who get married in November are the happiest. What about Thursday, that's kind of an odd day. Well, a current study (2017) reported in *Essence* magazine says more people are getting married on Thursday (now up to 6%!) as a way to save money. Ethel and John were obviously a hundred years ahead of their time.

Ther	FRI. NOV. 21, 1913	Wea
[No entry.]		

Ther	SATURDAY 22	Wea
Over in New York Date ³⁰⁷		
Ethel sail –		
Lunched at Kid's – ³⁰⁸		

Ther	SUNDAY 23	Wea
[No entry.]		

³⁰⁷ Unclear. "Dock," "Dull?"

³⁰⁸ This and references to "Kid" in Rye lead me to believe that it refers to Anna Lewis Thurston, eleven years younger than her sister Maria. She and her husband lived at 57 West 75th St. in New York. It would make sense that after seeing their daughter off on her honeymoon they would lunch with Maria's sister and husband.

Ther	MON. NOV. 24, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	TUESDAY 25	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 26	Wea
42° –		
Bought a rocking chair cost at house ³⁰⁹ \$1.75		

³⁰⁹ Unclear, or “home?” meaning “with delivery?”

Ther THURS. NOV. 27, 1913 Wea
33° – Cold day –
Had a grand dinner
all of us at Aldine –³¹⁰

Ther FRIDAY 28 Wea
Mr Kittredge³¹¹ died –
Sold Balto Bonds 63¹/₈³¹²

Ther SATURDAY 29 Wea
42 cloudy & drizzle
Went down in
Germantown³¹³ with Maria
& Billy to see chairs &c.
Army beat Navy 21-9 –³¹⁴

³¹⁰ Fashionable hotel, the Philadelphia home of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Lewis. Family Thanksgiving.

³¹¹ Possibly husband of Mrs. Kittredge who gave JLB a ride back from Portsmouth over the summer.

³¹² Up 7/8 if bonds bought previous January 3 or 4. I still don't understand how he made \$80 on them.

³¹³ The Philadelphia neighborhood immediately southeast of Chestnut Hill and Mt. Airy, its history goes back to the 1600s when it was the birthplace of the American anti-slavery movement. Had a growing immigrant and African-American demographic in 1913.

³¹⁴ Only loss of Navy's season. Game held at the Polo Grounds in New York; so JLB didn't attend.

Ther SUN. NOV. 30, 1913 Wea
42° – All day Nasty clouds

Madge & Morris³¹⁵ due to
arrive at 10 P.M. –

Heard Ethel's boat was sighted
at Queenstown³¹⁶

Ther MONDAY, DEC. 1 Wea
42° – Cloudy – warm

John & Ethel reached
London –

Trousers in to be altered.³¹⁷

Ther TUESDAY 2 Wea
42° – Still cloudy & warm

Check for \$40 – for
Storm doors &c

³¹⁵ Madge, wife of Precious, with their son Morris, who is not the nephew Morris that Precious helped get into West Point. It seems as though they were going to stay with the Barrolls, though we hear no more of them.

³¹⁶ Town on the southeastern coast of Ireland, today called Cobh. JLB may have felt some level of anxiety about ocean voyages after the *Titanic* sank the year before. Don't know how he would have "heard" that they'd been sighted. Perhaps it was with some relief that he noted their arrival in London the next day.

³¹⁷ Had all that ale finally caught up to him? His "Trousers measurement" in the Memoranda at the back of the diary record a fairly slim, 34-inch waist, however.

Ther	WED. DEC 3, 1913	Wea
46° –		clear – N.W.

Ther	THURSDAY 4	Wea
Fred & Helen ³¹⁸ left –		

Ther	FRIDAY 5	Wea
New man – Roland & wife ³¹⁹ came –		

³¹⁸ This, followed by next day's entry, suggests "Fred & Helen" were domestic "help," replaced by "Roland & wife." Recall that seeing Fred & Helen in Portsmouth on Aug. 15 caused JLB and Maria to take a later car home. Perhaps Fred & Helen had replaced "Joseph & wife," who left January 13. Or they may have signed on in Rye—or worked for Mrs. Lewis—and come down for a month to help with the new house and wedding. The Barrolls seemed to employ husband and wife teams.

³¹⁹ "New man" also suggests service relationship. A Roland Myers, connected with the African-American Frederick Douglass Hospital, then in downtown Philadelphia, is listed in the address section at Naudain St., with a date for a meeting on the 19th, month unspecified, at 1 p.m. at 15th and Market. Same Roland?

Ther	SAT. DEC. 6, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	SUNDAY 7	Wea
56° –		
Rain all day –		
grew cold at 10 P.M.		

Ther	MONDAY 8	Wea
26° – Cold Wave – H.N.W.		
Caught us with furnace		
low – house cold –		
Warm all over at 3 PM.		

Ther TUES. DEC. 9, 1913 Wea
27° – Very cold day –
but fine –
House delightfully warm³²⁰

Rented office desk room³²¹

Ther WEDNESDAY 10 Wea
28° – Cloudy
in afternoon – Snow at
5:30 P.M. Ground white

Sent desk & chair in³²²
Lewis at Hipkins³²³ all
night – Anna out also

Ther THURSDAY 11 Wea
24° – at 9 P.M.
House warm.

Putting up Storm door³²⁴

³²⁰ Repeated notes on warmth in the house, and JLB's obvious pleasure in it, suggest that need for better, or cheaper, heating might have been one reason for the move.

³²¹ Looks like "rooms" which would make note ambiguous. I assume he means he rented an office desk for a room in the new house.

³²² He had the desk and chair placed in his room... or did he send them back to the vendor?

³²³ Unidentified.

³²⁴ By himself or with Roland's help?

Ther	FRI. DEC. 12, 1913	Wea
22° – House 68° – fine		
House warm & fine –		

Ther	SATURDAY 13	Wea
Wrote for license ³²⁵		

Ther	SUNDAY 14	Wea
Ther 55° – Went down		
to 32° – at night –		

³²⁵ He lists address for the Fish & Game Clerk of Rye at the back of the book. Perhaps he wanted to get a jump on the new year. Or perhaps it was a license to buy and sell bonds. No indication it was a driver's license.

Ther	MON. DEC. 15, 1913	Wea
32°		
	House delightfully	
	warm –	
	Beautiful weather	
	for week past –	

Ther	TUESDAY 16	Wea
34°		

Ther	WEDNESDAY 17	Wea
	Cooler – 32° –	
	Then up to 52° –	

Ther THURS. DEC. 18, 1913 Wea

34° – Cooler all day

Leeds came home for
Xmas holidays³²⁶ –

Ther FRIDAY 19 Wea

23° – N. W. W. – fine –

House delightful & warm.

Letter from Ethel –³²⁷

Leeds in Town –³²⁸

Ther SATURDAY 20 Wea

[No entry.]

³²⁶ From The Hill School, 35 miles away in Pottstown, where he had been teaching.

³²⁷ On honeymoon in England.

³²⁸ Had gone to downtown Philadelphia.

Ther	SUN. DEC. 21, 1913	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	MONDAY 22	Wea
<i>[No entry.]</i>		

Ther	TUESDAY 23	Wea
38 – Rain all afternoon		
Cloudy all morning		
20° – Charlie Lorenz – ³²⁹		

³²⁹ Perhaps he was seeing Charlie for some Christmas cheer.

Ther	WED. DEC. 24, 1913	Wea
50° – Warm fine day, like Easter – ³³⁰		

Ther	THURSDAY 25	Wea
42° – Clouds & Rain – Bum weather for Xmas – 1 st smoked bent stem ³³¹ pipe Had a fine Xmas 1 doz collars ½ doz handkchfs 1 lb tobacco Roland came back ³³² – Dined at Aldine ³³³ –		

Ther	FRIDAY 26	Wea
Rain off and on		

³³⁰ An interesting association. His subconscious connection between the two holidays may show that he's more religious than he knows.

³³¹ Perhaps a Christmas present, along with the tobacco, collars, and handkerchiefs?

³³² I take this to mean that Roland had Christmas with his wife and family at home, then returned to drive Barroll family to Aldine Hotel. My surmise is that the Barrolls own a car, but that JLB doesn't drive.

³³³ With Mrs. Lewis, his mother-in-law and children's grandmother.

fine –

Ther	SAT. DEC. 27, 1913	Wea
19 ³³⁴	Coldest so far	
20° –		

Ther	SUNDAY 28	Wea
22 ^o		fine –
19	Leeds had shirt ³³⁵ stolen – Furnace fire out – ³³⁶	

Ther	MONDAY 29	Wea
22° –		fine –
	Leeds went down to Md – ³³⁷	

³³⁴ For two days in a row he crosses out his initial temperature reading.

³³⁵ No cross on this “t,” but have to assume it’s “shirt.” How do you have your shirt stolen?

³³⁶ Second time this month they’ve let the fire get low or out. Not used to new furnace?

³³⁷ As with Lewis and Ethel, probably to see uncle Precious, aunt Madge, and cousins.

Ther	TUES. DEC. 30, 1913	Wea
26° –		fine –

Ther	WEDNESDAY 31	Wea
27°		fine –
Leeds & Jack ³³⁸ came home about 7 P.M.		
Was very fine month for weather –		
Took Bill & Brud ³³⁹ in to see Xmas tree Inde- pendence Square – ³⁴⁰		

³³⁸ Probably Jack Barroll, JLB's nephew, who visited Rye in September.

³³⁹ Unidentified. Could be "Brad." A friend of Billy's?

³⁴⁰ This tree was a big deal in 1913. It was described by the Philadelphia *Inquirer* as the "first Christmas tree that ever was set up for all the people of the city." Sara Weatherwax, "Christmas Trees Past in Philadelphia," in *Huff Post*, The Blog, 2014, which has a photo. It had 4,200 lights in red, white, and blue.

MEMORANDA³⁴¹

Bathroom Bungalow

5'6" X 7'10"

Fly screens begin No 1
first window on left of
fireplace

Trousers measurement

34" Waist³⁴²

Front 30 ¼"

Heel 31 ¼"

Bottom 16 ½"

—

To mix White Paint

12 ½ Vas³⁴³ white lead

½ gal linseed oil

1/8 gal Turpentine

1/18 gal Drier

Make 1 gal white paint

³⁴¹ Following the diary itself were sections for "Memoranda," "Cash Account," "Addresses," and "Calls," most of the entries included here as they continue to add to sense of JLB's interests.

³⁴² Pretty trim fellow, but unclear whether this was before or after ale.

³⁴³ I don't know this measurement or abbreviation. It could possibly be Lbs, but that wouldn't make sense. Making paint with lead was common into the 1950s.

MEMORANDA

Measurements lot at Rye³⁴⁴

Trolley 148'

Road 225'

Brook 82'

Jenners side 192'

Bronchitis remedy

Dr. Cheston Jan 29/02

No 70.074 –

Clocks cleaned

Dining Room 1898

Library Nov 1904

Parlor “ “

Hall April 1908

³⁴⁴ Perhaps the lot on which the Bungalow was situated. It seems as though it was bounded by trolley tracks on one side, a road and a brook on two other sides, with neighbors only on one side.

MEMORANDA	
Grouse Record	
Remington Gun	
1898	— 35
“ 9	— 27
1900	— 29
“1	— 24
“2	— 18
“3	— 11
“4	— 03
“5	— 08
“6	— 24
“7	— 20
“8	— 27
Oct 15 th	“9 — 09
	10 31
Oct 24	11 08
Rain 11 days	
	12 <u>28</u>
	13 302 ³⁴⁵
Rain all time	5
Total Killed	394 —
	<u>5</u>
	399 —

³⁴⁵ This total for the 15 years shown is correct. Five sounds like the right number for 1913, according to the diary. My guess is that he had another 92 kills lodged in his mind from something else, perhaps shooting elsewhere, which allowed him to bump the total before his 1913 kills up to 394 before he added the five to get 399.

MEMORANDA

Bungalow Hall³⁴⁶
37'6" Height Walls 8'3"
8 Doors 3'5" X 6'4"

Man to lay Carpets at
Wana's is Bridenfield

Abbots Creosote Stain
for Bungalow is
– No 305 –

³⁴⁶ This may be the hall he waxed in only an hour on May 22.

MEMORANDA³⁴⁷

3rd Floor back – 12 X 14³⁴⁸

“ Front – 13 X 16

“ Small – 10 X 13

“ back – 12 X 11

Ceiling 2nd floor 8’

“ 3 “ 7’6”

CASH ACCOUNT³⁴⁹

Allen Lane House

Hall 17’6” – X 11’6”ft³⁵⁰

Living Room 18’3” X 17.5 ft

Dining Room 15’6” X 14’6”

Stairs 1st floor to 2nd 16 steps

“ 2 floor to 3 13 “

³⁴⁷ This comes after a blank page in the Memoranda.

³⁴⁸ I assume these are dimensions for the Allen’s Lane house. Neither very large nor small.

³⁴⁹ We’ve skipped to a new page in a new section that JLB used only to continue memoranda.

³⁵⁰ Actually, JLB tries out several different forms of notation until he settles on the one that makes the most sense for the Dining Room. I can’t replicate it, but it’s amusing to see the mind struggling to manipulate the symbols correctly.

CASH ACCOUNT

~~~~ Shells ~~~~

6's & 5's Nitro Club

3 ¼ Drip<sup>351</sup> out/Salmon felt

¼ " 2 BE

Loaded Jan 1<sup>st</sup> 1911 –

Nitro club 9's – 8's – 7's

3 ¼ Drip – 1 1/16 oz loaded 1/1/10

~~~~

Sizes shot 4's 1 oz 158

" 5's 1 1/16 – 180

" " 1 1/8 – 191

" 6's 1 1/16 – 237

" 5's 1 1/16 – 320

[Two blank pages have intervened.]

Xmas tree fixing & Divan³⁵²

cushions in Leeds bureau

Leeds diploma drawer of

Maria's bureau – Minks in

Tin Trunk –

³⁵¹ Words unclear to me. Drip cut? Dip cut? Not a sphere I'm familiar with and can't find them on Internet.

³⁵² This seems to be a note on where to find various things stored in odd places for the move.

CASH ACCOUNT ³⁵³	
Rent rec'd Chest Hill house ³⁵⁴	
Meigs	600
Ribman	1200
Wilson	500
Hurdisohn	600
Jimmerman	6800
Cooke	1000
Large	500
Graham	<u>350</u>
	11550
We paid	17000
	<u>11550</u>
	5450
	17 5450 32
	<u>51</u>
	35

³⁵³ Four more blank pages have intervened.

³⁵⁴ I don't think this refers to the Seminole house. Mrs. Large, included among the renters, died in January, while JLB and family still lived there. JLB uses no decimal point but arranges the figures so that a line (not indicated here) separates the two zeros from the 6 on Meigs's rent, and so on all the way through Graham. So Meigs paid \$6.00 in rent, or about \$150 in 2017 dollars. Jimmerman paid \$1700 in 2017 dollars. The total taken in is \$115.50. JLB subtracts this from the \$170 that his family paid (\$4,250 in 2017 dollars), which leaves \$54.50. This he divides by 17 and gets \$3.20. Significance of 17 unknown.

CASH ACCOUNT

Piece of clock – sticking molds³⁵⁵

Dog & ducks – chess – in

in Mahog – Work table –

Key of Mahog Work –

table fits Annas bureau

and chest of drawers

in 3 story Hall –

*[A page has been skipped and the heading
changes back to Memoranda.]*

MEMORANDA

Take Sullivan

Square Train – get off

City square – walk to

right – Block or so away –

³⁵⁵ Another list of odds and ends and where they were placed. The word “molds” is unclear and a guess.

ADDRESSES

*[About 15 addresses listed.]*³⁵⁶

A few additional pages include notes on carpets, 6-thread and 9-thread, how many feet and fathoms were needed. Dimensions of a rug for the Dining Room at 11'4" X 12'6" and the Living Room at 13' X 15'. There is the price of an atlas and a telephone number which might be their's. On the last page is a note on the proportion of Muriatic Acid to blend with water, the cryptic words "40 years old," and a few other odds and ends.

³⁵⁶ Addresses were not arranged alphabetically but listed over time. They are for the Fish and Game Clerk at Rye, the Asst Supt. Portsmouth Electric, Mast, Foos, & Co (for the pump), the Newspaper Man in Mt. Airy, American Express in London, Mrs. Ducey (John Ducey's mother) and perhaps a neighbor of theirs in Detroit to whom JLB might have written for a reference, twice for the Thurstons in NYC, probably home and office, and four or five others whose names are unknown to me. Roland Myers was the last name listed, which suggests he was only met toward the end of the year, and is thus a likely candidate for the Roland mentioned in December who came with his wife after Fred & Helen left.

Commentary

This diary is a very small window on a man's life, limited in timeframe and in space, with only six or seven two-inch lines for each day. What can be said in such a constrained format? The limitations suggest short notes: appointments, events, obligations, shopping lists. It does not encourage the user to bare the soul, describe raptures, or think through problems. This makes the times when JLB does strike an emotional note more interesting. Still it would probably be unfair and intellectually suspect to base a character sketch on entries in such a limited format.

On the other hand, the picture that has come down to us of John Leeds Barroll is severely limited in its own way, and the diary gives us a number of facts to work with to make that picture less one-dimensional. Given the almost complete absence of information we've had about JLB to date, the temptation is great to make a few observations and raise a few questions based on the evidence he himself has left us.

The Curmudgeon

What has been passed down through family lore is the story of a man known to his grandchildren without affection as "the Old Gent." A bitter and irascible curmudgeon who lived out his life in an upstairs room of his eldest son's house, his foot stomping on the floor above as he read the newspaper and railed at the latest infamy of Franklin D. Roosevelt, who he called "a traitor to his class."

He is said to have grumbled in a letter that his marriage had been arranged and that he had been brought into the Lewis family merely to "breed." He was given a job at the Girard Trust, which was more or less the Lewis family bank. Miffed when his wife and the rest of her family took off for the long summer in New

Hampshire and left him alone in Philadelphia, he decided to take off with them the next year and never worked again in his life.³⁵⁷

For perhaps a decade or more toward the end of his life, he lived with his eldest son Lewis and Lewis's growing family, and at his death in 1941 left his entire estate³⁵⁸ to Lewis. It's hard to say whether this was fair compensation for having lived with his son's family all those years. But Leeds, Jr., JLB's second son, was so astounded and angry that he had been left out of the will that he turned his father's picture to the wall in disgust.

Such is the barest sketch of the man, passed down to me by the children of this second son Leeds, who were 11, 13, and 18 at the time of the Old Gent's death and had known him only in the last six or so years of his life, when he was in his eighties. However, the report from other grandchildren, especially those who lived with him, is of the same tenor. He was a miserable old codger. Unfortunately, no further anecdotes have trickled down to date.

The Old Gent of family lore is not the man of the diary. The JLB of the diary is a much younger man, in his 58th year, who

³⁵⁷ Facts on JLB's employment status are hard to come by. It seems pretty obvious that he doesn't have a job at the time of the diary. It's hard to imagine a serious job that would allow him all the freedom of going back and forth to Allen's Lane and overseeing the packing of his house and then let him take off for Rye for six months. Going back to 1880, the census shows that five years before his marriage, at age 25, he was a clerk in Philadelphia. The 1890 census was lost in a fire. In 1900, his fifteenth year of marriage, he is listed as a broker, eight months not employed in the past year. The eight months seems oddly particular, but it sounds a bit like an honest answer to a question that was irrelevant to him. It doesn't mean he wanted to be employed. The 1910 census lists him as a broker in the field of insurance, and here the question has changed slightly, and he answers that he is not out of work. This is ambiguous. If he doesn't have to work, then he can't really be "out of work." Until new facts become available, then, I'll go with family lore on this.

³⁵⁸ Assets unknown. In the 1940 census, JLB claims to be living on an income separate from Lewis's; so he may have had a nest egg of some sort.

comes across as someone who is attentive to the small things in life and who may be at a loss for things to do, not being employed. The diary does not rule out the possibility of his becoming a cranky old man but does suggest that the JLB of 1913 may have been a more likeable fellow.

The Homebody

The most striking thing about the JLB of the diary is that he's something of a homebody. This is not a man who's out in the world of commerce, industry, the professions, or politics, rubbing elbows with other men trying to make a buck or competing to make their mark. Nor is he out lavishly entertaining himself on his wife's money or exploring opportunities financial independence might afford. His children venture to California, England, Maryland, Boston, New York. His wife leaves New Hampshire to go down to Atlantic City. But with the exception of an overnight to meet his son at the dock in Boston and a day in New York to see his daughter off on her honeymoon, JLB stays within a ten-mile radius of home, be it the "Old House" on Seminole Avenue, the Bungalow in Rye, or the new house on Allen's Lane.

His forays are routine and contained: many forty-minute walks to view the progress of the new house, multiple trolley rides downtown and back to Wanamaker's and Gimbel's to buy clothes. He attends a football game at Franklin Field, enjoys the Christmas tree at Independence Square. In Rye he leaves the Bungalow on foot or "on wheel" to visit the fish houses, the beach, the nearby hotels. He sails or "motors" locally with his friends and runs errands in Portsmouth six miles away. But he's never out of his comfort zone.

The entries in the diary are for the most part home-oriented. The major events of the year—the move to Allen's Lane, Lewis's appendectomy, Ethel's marriage—are domestic. Some of the most expressive lines in the diary are those noting how warm it is in the house. Much of his focus is on how to make his lair more comfortable, whether it be the details of furnishing one house or

moving out of the other. For three or four weeks in Rye he does nothing but work to get the Bungalow in shape. The memoranda at the back of the diary are mostly domestic: dimensions of rooms, sizes of rugs, remedies for bronchitis, how to make white paint. He may occasionally lament being “Around house all day” or “Nothing doing,” but that tends to reinforce the picture of a man who spent most of his time close to home.

A Family Man and Friend

His interest in the lives of his children is another facet of a home-centered life. Four of them are in their twenties, but not unusually for the time, all, with the possible exception of Anna, live at home. He keeps track of their comings and goings like a concierge. He is interested in their travels, concerned about their illnesses (croup, toothache, appendicitis, “ill-health”) aware of their late nights, dates, and job prospects. He’s interested in their friends. He seems to like it when his daughters bring other girls home, though he may dismiss them with a fussy “&c.” He is happy when everyone’s together and saddened when his children have to leave. It is unfair to generalize from such a microscopic sample, but he does seem a bit of a mother hen. Perhaps he was to some extent living *through* his children.

If a homebody, he is nevertheless gregarious. He does not yearn for solitude. Friendships are important. He keeps up with friends through letters and postcards, though it does seem that his friends come to visit him more than he goes to see them. Charlie Lorenz comes out a number of times from downtown, but we never hear of a visit to Charlie’s. JLB attends a garden party at George Tarlton’s in Rye, but such events are rare—or at least rarely recorded. Often his get-togethers occur on neutral ground: at the fish houses, at the Farragut and Sea View “hips,” out sailing, or motoring in the countryside. Curiously, it seems that *someone else* is always doing the driving, and there’s no hint in the diary that JLB himself drives or knows how to drive.

A Lover of the Outdoors

Within his limited sphere, JLB loves the outdoors. Though prompted to some degree by the format of the diary, he does seem genuinely attuned to the weather, noting and appreciating the beautiful days, even cold beautiful days, and begrudging the “bum” or “nasty” ones. Some of his descriptions sound like those of a TV weatherman. He is careful to note the precise direction of the wind, which makes sense for a sailor. And his sails aren’t just pleasant or good. They’re “dandy.” He also likes fishing. And shooting. A page in the “Memoranda” lists kills for each of the past fifteen years. He follows baseball and football, catching the Athletics at home a couple of times and watching the hired men play at the Farragut, attending a Penn victory over Penn State and noting Army’s dispatch of undefeated Navy. But once again, all of these sorties are more or less in the neighborhood. A sail gets five or six miles off shore at most. The grouse are raised in the woods across the road.

Generally, an Upbeat Guy

While the format of the diary doesn’t encourage emotional unburdening, a fair amount of feeling is telegraphed in JLB’s terse entries. Perhaps surprisingly for a curmudgeon-in-training, expressions of positive feeling outnumber the negatives by about two to one³⁵⁹.

Most of the positives are expressions of satisfaction in some form. It starts on New Year’s Day with “a happy day and fine turkey dinner.” He notes a fine trip up Long Island Sound on the night boat in April, a “very quiet satisfactory” 4th of July, a fine dance with his daughter Anna, a “most beautiful Labor Day. Returning to Philadelphia, he is “pleased with new home,” sees his daughter Ethel through “a fine wedding,” has a “grand” Thanksgiving dinner and a “fine X-mas.” The warmth of houses is noted at least a half dozen times as a source of pleasure and

³⁵⁹ 28-13 according to a loose count.

delight. Sailing his boat is a form of fulfillment, often “dandy,” sometimes “glorious.” Motor rides are also “very fine.”

Admittedly, this is not imaginative writing. In fact, it's downright dull. But JLB was not a writer, writing for an audience. He was merely a man noting his satisfactions and pleasures. And some of those small pleasures are not without a particular flavor. Joseph's wife, he takes the time to note, was a “fine buckwheat cake baker.”

Between the lines, a sense of accomplishment and pride can be detected in the vigorous weeks “hard at work painting” the Bungalow in the spring, in his thoroughness painting the picket fence over two days, in how fast he waxes the floor, how nicely the boat rides after painting, rigging, launching, and bailing. Like a proud child he announces that he has painted all the fly screens, except one he forgot. He makes a joke out of his own messiness: “painting boxes and clothes green.”

He enjoys the rituals of the changing seasons, reporting not just on the big holidays but on the groundhog who's seen its shadow, the first robin of spring, the nasturtiums in the vase, the frost on a cold, fine day in September, the ground white on the evening of the first heavy snow.

He expresses relief when his wife returns after a week away, “safe and sound.” When his son, ill in England, returns to the fold, all is well.

Very Little Negativity

Maybe it's no surprise for someone whose way was paid in life, but there are few negative emotions expressed in the diary, and of those that are no one in particular stands out. There are four or five expressions of fear over the course of the year, the most obvious during Lewis's emergency surgery when he's “frightfully worried.” There's the implicit fear of being blown out to sea when strong offshore winds cancel his fishing plans, justified a few weeks later when two men are lost in an “old tub of a power boat” during a similar blow. A “fearful” storm causes him to lie

overnight in Newport, give up on the steamship, and take the train the rest of the way home in the fall. On the other hand, his mention of the “frightful loss of life” in the Great Flood of 1913 seems more an expression of momentary sympathy and armchair distress than real fear. He is anxious at the possibility that Leeds is in ill-health in England and at the thought of Ethel out of touch on the ocean for a week during her honeymoon. And then there’s his apparently primal fear of his underwear being washed together with a negro’s: an expression that would be merely ludicrous if it didn’t exemplify a deeper problem in the country at large.

He is explicitly disappointed only once, over shooting (or not being able to shoot) at the gun club. He is “skunked” on numerous occasions by the grouse but seems to take it as the nature of the game.

More touching are the few expressions of sad nostalgia—on giving up the “old house” with its seventeen years of memories, at the dull times at summer’s end when the kids start back to their lives.

There’s no irascibility and very little evidence of anything like anger, beyond whatever may be represented by the words “quarreling” and “row,” used four times early in the year, when everyone is cooped up at home, anxious about the move, and starting to get sick. He and Maria butt heads about moving, about Billy, about the sanctity of his underwear. His daughter Anna seems to shock him with her temper and probably shuts him up in their one argument. And then—nothing else for the rest of the year.

There are a few notes of irritation: at the cost of parts to repair the water pump, at his mother-in-law’s “pure cussedness” in demanding the return of her ladder, at a tough night in a loud hotel in Boston. He is peeved at times by prolonged bad weather, sarcastically describing a week of rain as “fine weather.”

But the general impression in the diary is that JLB was emotionally steady, had a fairly positive disposition, wasn’t above getting his hands dirty in extensive household work, and enjoyed

without complaint all the forms of pleasure, mostly small and unspectacular, that came his way. He certainly does not seem a threat to anyone's equanimity at this stage of his life.

A Practical Man

It's not a good idea to come to conclusions based on what is *not* in a document, especially one in so constricted a format, but I must say, there are almost no hints in the diary that JLB had any deeper aesthetic, spiritual, philosophical, or intellectual interests.

He has some degree of sensitivity to beauty, especially with respect to the weather, the outdoors, and flowers. He paints the Bungalow green, and the picket fence "pale" green, though we don't know whether these aesthetic decisions are his or Maria's. He buys a record of an old light opera tune with Shakespearean overtones, perhaps as a gift. He seems attentive to the religious cultural rituals of the American upper-middle class, buying "Easter things" for Billy. He mentions going to church. Once.

He has a modest interest in events outside his sphere, subscribes to two newspapers, and is well-enough informed to be distressed at the news of the Great Flood of 1913. But nothing else of more than local import is mentioned beyond Wilson's Inauguration and the Army-Navy game.

Absent from the diary is any mention of a book.

Based on the evidence of the diary, one might say that JLB was more interested in surfaces, in what he could touch, taste, and smell: paint, varnish, fences, screens, pumps, keys, locks, gun shells, halyards, bureaus, carpets, penknives, inkstands, collars, hats, golf socks, underwear, overcoats, bicycle coats, Angora sweaters, round leather shoelaces, shaving soap, tooth powder, buckwheat cakes, lobster, tobacco, bent-stem pipes, and ale by the case. The Memoranda section contains numerous measurements, some of them perhaps taken for no purpose but interest, for example the dimensions of the lot on which the Bungalow sat. JLB knew the ingredients to make white paint, could replace a bicycle

tire, make new halyards, prepare gun shells, and repair a water pump. He was focused on the practical side of life.

A Rye Man

The tone of the diary changes during the six months JLB spent in Rye. There is a noticeable difference in the items he chooses to note. The health concerns nearly vanish, perhaps due to warmer weather and more time spent outdoors.³⁶⁰ With the decision to move to Allen's Lane a done deal, not another word is mentioned about it for six months. The obsessive recording of costs comes close to a halt.³⁶¹ Possibly JLB tended to outfit himself in the first weeks of the year and simply needed fewer things in Rye. Or perhaps his winter purchases were a form of "consumer therapy" to help him through the dark months. In any case, the recording of it virtually stops from late April to late October.

The atmosphere in Rye seems less cooped up than in Chestnut Hill. No "rows" are reported. Mentions of immediate family members are cut in half.³⁶² It feels as though everyone has more space and greater freedom to come and go as they pleased.

Descriptions of the weather, on the other hand, more than double.³⁶³ On the shore, JLB was closer to it. He was out in it, or wanted to be, almost every day, and it had more of an effect on his life, whether he was working on house and boat, sailing, taking Billy to the bathing beaches, going to the fish houses and "hips," watching a baseball game, motoring, or shooting. His complaints about being in the house drop off. In fact, they no longer sound

³⁶⁰ There are 40 references to ill-health in the 16 weeks of the first section. In the 25 weeks of the Rye section there are only ten, and that includes Lewis's appendicitis, Maria's swollen leg, and Leeds's possible ill-health in England. See Subject Table.

³⁶¹ 23 mentions in part one, six in Rye.

³⁶² From a little under five per week to a little over two and a half per week.

³⁶³ That is, descriptions that are more than just a temperature recording and a standard adjective like "fine."

like complaints. Then there's a sudden flood of references to *ale*.³⁶⁴ On June 19th it starts to roll in, by the dozen, the one-and-a-half dozen, and the case—about once a week through the remaining seventeen weeks in Rye. Rye was the good life for JLB. It had a special place in his heart. More so than Chestnut Hill. When a day in Chestnut Hill was very beautiful, as on April 20th, it was “like a Rye day.”

All of which leads me to think that JLB was probably more comfortable and at ease in Rye than in Philadelphia. It was more down-to-earth and less cooped up. It gave free rein to his practical side and there were more opportunities to work with his hands.

He was also, I imagine, a small-town boy at heart. He had grown up in Chestertown, Maryland in the 1850s and 1860s, a town of 1500 people, close to the population of Rye in 1913, and in a similar rural, maritime environment.³⁶⁵ Further, he may have been *less* comfortable in Philadelphia because he was not assertive enough³⁶⁶ to compete in the hurly-burly of a city of three million,

³⁶⁴ After only one reference in the first section, the two bottles on January 2.

³⁶⁵ Chestertown is on the Chester River on the Eastern Shore of Maryland about seven miles from Chesapeake Bay.

³⁶⁶ If it is true that JLB was not assertive, it may have been partly due to a traumatic experience in childhood. On April 17, 1863, when JLB was 7½, his father, the first John Leeds Barroll, was arrested out of the blue by a company of Union soldiers, taken 150 miles away, and banished to the Confederacy without trial, warned that he would be treated as a spy if he returned. The elder Barroll was gone, virtually without communication, for nearly two years, during which JLB's younger sister died. Worse, his father had only a year to live when he returned. He died at 36 when JLB was 11. His father's crime was to have reprinted in his newspaper an article that Federal officials considered treasonous because of pro-Southern sympathies. It would be easy for an impressionable child to learn from this that self-assertion was dangerous. His brother Hope (Precious), only 2½ at the time of the arrest, was perhaps less affected. He went on to be a very successful public man in Maryland. The third brother, Morris, born too late to know his father, must have heard the story and learned that it was better to be on the side of authority. He became a career Army officer.

with its industrialists, coal barons, great merchants, and financiers—as, by contrast, his son Lewis and his brother-in-law Frank Lewis were.³⁶⁷ When offered the chance to opt out, he jumped at it.

Giving up a career may have put him in a bit of a bind, however. There is a natural desire in most people to “self-actualize.” To be someone, even if only the person they were meant to be. By marrying an heiress³⁶⁸ and opting out of any kind of career, JLB consigned himself to a closed-in environment and a role that limited, if it didn’t actually prevent, self-actualization. This is why he frequently seems at loose ends in the diary. He has no larger purpose in life. Meanwhile, his “natural,” practical, physical self wants to be active, as illustrated by the way he throws himself into work on the Bungalow. If there’s a greater sense of joy and freedom in the Rye section of the diary, I think it’s partly because those months gave him the best opportunity to be himself.

³⁶⁷ Lewis worked all his life successfully at the Girard Trust. Frank Lewis is described in the *Encyclopedia of Pennsylvania Biography: Illustrated*, Volume 13, as “An able, aggressive business man and a thoroughly public-spirited citizen.” Among numerous roles, he was Federal Fuel Administrator for Philadelphia during WWI. JLB himself was a descendant of active, public-spirited men all the way back to William Barroll who came to America in 1760. His father, grandfather, and great-grandfather were all lawyers involved in the community and politics of their day. It was a similar story with his in-laws. Curiously, only one member of the Lewis family did not have a job at all. But that was Maria’s father, the first Francis Albert Lewis. Perhaps his example gave JLB permission to opt out of a career himself. Of his sons, J. Leeds Barroll, Jr. and William were more like their father in this respect. They, too, turned away from careers, though perhaps for different reasons.

³⁶⁸ I have not seen anything that gives a clear idea of how much money Maria Lewis was worth. A share of the Lawrence Lewis Estate seems to have been worth \$25,000 in 1915 (\$625,000 in 2017 dollars), for in that year Anna Lewis Thurston released all of her interest in the estate for that amount. But Maria must have had considerable wealth through her father and mother as well.

The Years Beyond

The First World War broke out in Europe in the year after the diary, though American soldiers were not directly involved until 1917. Ethel and John Ducey had two children in the first years of their marriage³⁶⁹, making JLB and Maria grandparents. Both sons, Lewis and Leeds, Jr., continued in their fields, respectively banking and education, and served in the Army during the war. Leeds, Jr. married in 1919, by which time the Barroll family had moved out of Allen's Lane and back to the house on Seminole.

In November 1919, Maria died suddenly of "melanotic sarcoma of the brain" at 57.³⁷⁰ It is not possible to say how deeply this loss of wife and mother affected JLB and the family emotionally.³⁷¹ Her death, however, may have activated the

³⁶⁹ And would have a third in 1918.

³⁷⁰ Family lore has always stressed the suddenness: One day she discovered a spot on her back, it grew very quickly, and within weeks she died. Dr. Radcliff Cheston tells a different story on her death certificate. There he states that she had been in his care for two months, that she had had the melanoma of the brain for four months, and that a contributory cause of death was "sarcoma of the back," which she had had for 20 months. This can be taken two ways. That family lore is right, and that Dr. Cheston wrongly inferred what the progress of the disease had been before she came under his care. Or that Maria had known something was wrong for over a year but said nothing until she had no choice. If the latter is the case, it adds special poignancy to her story, as it was the year of her son Leeds's engagement and marriage and she probably didn't want to disrupt them by admitting to illness.

³⁷¹ We don't get much about JLB's feeling for Maria in the diary, though it's important to remember that the diary was not meant to serve as a record of their relationship and not be too quick to make inferences. He is aware of her two illnesses. He notes when they go somewhere together. They seem to make decisions together. How much feeling is contained in the words "all safe and sound" on her return from Atlantic City, we don't know. It could be genuine relief and warmth at her return, or merely the mother hen noting the safe arrival of another member of the brood. However, if to his grandchildren two and a half decades later he seemed an unattractive, bitter old man, perhaps some of that had to do with the sudden loss of his wife to cancer when she was not yet old.

Lawrence Lewis Trust for her children. There were a number of deaths of the older generation over the next eight years. Maria's sister, Anna Thurston, died the following year, age 48. In 1922 Mrs. Lewis died. JLB's brother "Precious" died in 1925 at 65. Brother-in-law Frank Lewis died at 70 in 1927.

In 1922, JLB (67), Lewis (34), Anna (30), and Billy (17) were still living together, though no longer in the Seminole house. They lived at the Cresheim Arms Hotel, a large and attractive residential hotel on Allen's Lane³⁷². In 1924, Leeds, Jr. and his young family went to Europe on an educational venture that seems not to have panned out. Nevertheless, they remained in Europe for the next nine years, supported by the Lawrence Lewis Trust. At the start, Billy Barroll, then 19, accompanied them, remained for perhaps two years, and made yet another trip there later. Anna, too, would spend substantial time in Europe, though I know few details. In 1922 she "ran off" with a married man.³⁷³ Living in Europe may have temporarily absolved her of the need to answer for it.

Meanwhile, Lewis soldiered on at the Girard Trust, rising up the ranks as Assistant Secretary and then as Treasurer. He married in 1924 and would later live with his wife and three children in Gwynedd Valley, in the country a few miles north of Philadelphia. At some point, JLB came to live with them, though exactly when is unclear. He was a member of the household in both the 1930 and 1940 censuses. It seems as though he was with them for at least a decade, perhaps more.

Our diarist died "suddenly" according to a brief newspaper notice, on August 26, 1941, age 85. In Rye.

A year later, Leeds, Jr., who had been back in America for the previous nine years with his wife and five children, died after years of struggling with undiagnosed cancer at 52.

³⁷² Since 1977 the home of the Philadelphia Radha-Krishna Temple.

³⁷³ M. Fisher Wright. Wright's wife, also named Anna (Decatur) remarried in 1929. Anna Barroll and Wright were married by 1934.

Billy lived in Boston, unmarried but within the protective orbit of his two sisters who also lived there. He was only mentioned once in my hearing with the implication there was something mentally wrong with him. Possibly he was gay, and people didn't know how to talk about it at the time. Like his brother Leeds, Billy lived on the Lawrence Lewis Trust, but worked as a full-time volunteer at one of the hospitals in Boston for years. Like his brother, he died of cancer at a relatively young age, 49, in 1954.

Lewis continued successfully at the bank and moved his summer residence to a large, attractive property in Damariscotta, Maine, which he was said to have won in a card game. He died, age 70, in 1959.

Ethel lived for a long time in Boston. She seems to be the only one in the family who maintained her father's attachment to Rye, for she died there in 1967, at 83.

Anna, who eventually became Mrs. M. Fisher Wright, returned from Europe to live in Boston, where, childless herself, she fondly terrorized her several dozen great nieces and nephews in the Ducey, Ryerson, Walker, Turpin, Rogers, Hunsiker, Lamberton, and Barroll families until her death in 1975 at 82.

APPENDIX

A Few Unanswered Questions

Did JLB do all the work himself?

A point of emphasis in my depiction of JLB, based on the diary, is how much work around the house he did, especially in Rye. I have used it to suggest he embraced this kind of work and enjoyed work with his hands. He never mentions being helped by anyone, although in a few cases he uses the passive voice, which suggests that someone else could have assisted him. Did he beat and fold the carpets and dig up the peonies, or was some of this done under his supervision? “Chose Wall papers – / Peonies dug up –” The switch from active to passive may just be an artistic turn, or it could mean that someone else got his hands dirty. The active voice in Rye suggests he did the planting there. Did he paint the Bungalow all by himself? My first response is that it took so long he must have done it by himself. But was someone else there to hold Mrs. Lewis’s ladder while he climbed, or vice versa, and to see that he was all right when he fell backwards off the kitchen porch? I tend to think JLB did do a lot of the work on his own. He was obsessive enough to shop for the paint brushes and make the paint, measuring out white lead, turpentine, linseed oil, and drier. He is full of self-satisfaction and pride when the jobs are done. And again, he never mentions anyone helping him. Nevertheless, the question is worth raising.

Did the Barrolls use domestic help?

Maria Lewis grew up in a very big household that included parents and siblings, grandmother, uncle, and a cousin, all in the same house situated outside the city limits on property that required substantial maintenance. The censuses of 1850, 1860, and 1870 list as many as a half dozen servants and other domestic workers living and working in the household. Some of them were Black and others Irish.

However, by the time she and JLB are married and have their own household there are no live-in servants. In the censuses to which we have access, those of 1900 and 1910, the only people listed at their house are immediate family members, with the exception of a live-in nurse from Ireland, presumably for Billy, in the 1910 census taken at Rye.

My tentative conclusion is that the Barrolls had transitioned to using outside domestic help, people who lived in their own homes but came to work at the house on a regular basis, though whether it was full-time, part-time, or as needed, I can't say. From a few shreds of evidence in the diary—JLB never uses the words “servant” or “help”—it seems the Barrolls employed husband and wife teams.

Consider the diary entries of December 4th and 5th, which appear to be connected. On the 4th, “Fred & Helen left”, and on the 5th, “New man – Roland and wife came.” We know nothing about Fred and Helen, except that their presence in Portsmouth on August 15th caused JLB and Maria to take a later car back to Rye. We know nothing about Roland, except that a later note on Christmas Day said he “came back” and that the words immediately following said the whole Barroll family went downtown to the Aldine for Christmas dinner. However, there is an echo in the phrase “Roland and wife” of a similar phrase, “Joseph & wife,” from January. On January 10th, Joseph and wife were planning to leave the following Monday, and on Monday when they did, JLB noted that the unnamed “wife” was a “fine buckwheat cake baker.” From these few facts I conclude that the three couples worked for the Barrolls in some manner as domestic “help.” The reference to “buckwheat cakes” suggests that the women helped with cooking. Perhaps they also did indoor cleaning. The men would handle heavier work such as gardening, furnace stoking, minor repairs. And perhaps driving. I interpret the note “Roland came back” on Christmas day and the one immediately following to mean that Roland finished his Christmas

celebration with his family early and came back to *drive* the Barrolls downtown to dinner at Mrs. Lewis's.

It is possible that the "New man – Roland" of December 5th and Christmas Day is the Roland Myers listed in the address portion of the diary, with whom JLB seems to have had an appointment late in the year. The Roland in the address section seems to have been connected with the Douglass Hospital, a prominent hospital for African-Americans. Possibly Roland had experience driving an ambulance. Possibly, too, he and his wife were African-Americans.

It is interesting that neither Roland's nor Joseph's wives are named. A number of possible interpretations arise. It may have simply been JLB's shorthand way of referring to the help. His business relationship was with the man, and the wife came along with the deal. Possibly, they hadn't been associated long enough to fix both names in his head. Or it may simply be that JLB was a paternalistic racist who didn't think black women's names worth remembering, griddle skills notwithstanding.

What made "Fred & Helen" different? My surmise is that the Barrolls had a longer-established relationship with them that spanned both Rye and Philadelphia. Perhaps it originated as an even longer-standing relationship with Mrs. Lewis. Fred and Helen may have been New Hampshire people—and possibly white—who came down to Philadelphia for a limited time to help with the new house and the wedding. Their departure could have been planned in advance, making for a smooth transition to Roland and wife.

Did JLB Drive?

The interpretation above suggests that JLB may have used a driver, and so a further question: Did JLB drive or even know how to drive a car? The evidence, to me, is pretty clear. JLB takes the trolley everywhere. If he and Maria go into Portsmouth they take the trolley to and from. He gets many lifts back from Portsmouth, but never gives any. Even his mother-in-law has a car, with a chauffeur no doubt, and gives him several lifts. Whenever JLB

goes out in a car in the diary, it seems *someone else* is driving.³⁷⁴ He is interested in cars, is an admirer of cars, but if he owns a car, he doesn't take it to Rye. My suspicion is that the Barrolls did own a car: as a status symbol and for events such as Christmas dinner which required transporting the whole family. But as almost all of JLB's ventures out were close to home, he could manage very well with the trolley and had no need to join America's embryonic car culture. My guess is that he hadn't yet learned to drive, or wasn't comfortable driving, and that having a driver killed two birds with one stone: it served as a status symbol and at the same time covered his inability.

Was the Diary a One-Time Experiment?

Finally, a question about the diary itself. Was it a one-year experiment, a Christmas-stocking present, say, dutily filled out to honor the intentions of the giver? Or was it something JLB habitually kept every year over a longer period of time?

Evidence of a record-keeping mind-set, perhaps even the existence of previous diaries, is found in the "Memoranda" section of the 1913 diary where JLB records his annual grouse "kills" for each year back to 1898. On another page he notes when four house clocks were last cleaned, again going back to 1898. The general consistency of entries throughout the diary, even if somewhat formulaic, suggest that this may not have been an entirely new practice for him, that he may have already acquired a habit of keeping track of certain details of his life. It's quite common for people to start a diary, keep it up for a few weeks or months, then drop it forever. But in spite of several long breaks, especially in

³⁷⁴ I may have to go back and re-examine every instance of his going out in a car to make sure I'm not misrepresenting any entries that could be interpreted either way. The entries tend not to have verbs such as "drove" or "took," which would suggest he was the actor. The key word is often "with." Or the person's car is identified: "Mrs. Lewis car." "Long Motor ride night (Studebaker" seems to be the entry closest to suggesting that the car was his or that he drove. But again, it's a "ride," not a drive. It all seems strangely passive.

November and December, JLB keeps returning to the diary right through the last day of the year. If this is a Christmas gift or a one-time effort, he has been very assiduous about it.

On the other hand, if the 1913 diary is not the only one he kept, why did it alone survive? And will others pop up later?

Subject Table

Number of times a person or subject is mentioned in each section of the diary.

Total Mentions Family, Other People

Subject	I	II	III	Total
	Phila. 16 wks	Rye, N.H. 25 wks	Phila. 11 wks	
Maria	15	15	1	31
Ethel	9	16	7	32
Lewis	21	13	2	36
Leeds	12	13	5	30
Anna	6	5	1	12
Billy	15	5	2	22
Mrs. Lewis	0	12	0	12
<i>Total for Family Members</i>	78	79	18	175
Friends of JLB	9	34	1	44
Friends of Family	10	16	6	32
Relatives	8	11	7	26
Commercial relationships	13	5	5	23
<i>Total for Other People</i>	40	66	19	125

Subjects

Subject	I	II	III	Total
	Phila. 16 wks	Rye, N.H. 25 wks	Phila. 11 wks	
Weather	18	65	14	97
Health, Self & Family	40	10	0	50
Work around house	19	23	2	44
Cost of things	23	6	3	32
Moving House	29	0	0	29
Portsmouth	0	25	0	25
Clothes	17	2	2	21
Sailing/boat care	0	20	0	20
Ale	1	17	0	18
Guns/shooting	5	12	0	17
Fish Houses	0	14	0	14
In house all day	7	7	0	14
Furnishings	7	2	4	13
Nothing doing	3	5	0	8
Lobsters	0	6	0	6
Motor Rides	0	4	0	4
Going to Hip	0	4	0	4
Quarreling/Row	4	0	0	4

Health of Family Members

Subject	I	II	III	Total
	Phila.	Rye, N.H.	Phila.	
	16 wks	25 wks	11 wks	
His own health	16	3	0	19
Lewis's	10	3	0	13
Maria's	6	2	0	8
Billy's	5	0	0	5
Ethel's	2	0	0	2
Precious's	1	0	0	1
Leeds'	0	1	0	1
<i>Total Health, Self & Family</i>	40	10	0	50

Friends of JLB

Subject	I	II	III	Total
	Phila.	Rye, N.H.	Phila.	
	16 wks	25 wks	11 wks	
George	2	9		11
Charlie Lorenz	4	4	1	9
Howard	2	4		6
Card		5		5
Mr. Fuller		4		4
Doc		2		2
Bob		2		2
Jack Graham		2		2
Otis Brown	1			1
Jerry		1		1
Fog		1		1
<i>Total Friends of JLB</i>	9	34	1	44

Relatives

Subject	I	II	III	Total
	Phila. 16 wks	Rye, N.H. 25 wks	Phila. 11 wks	
Precious	4	1	2	7
Kid (<i>"Anna Marsh," Mrs. Thurston</i>)		3	1	4
Jack Barroll		3	1	4
Madge	1		2	3
Frank Lewis	1	2		3
Mother (death)	1			1
Morris I	1			1
Miss Reed (death)		1		1
Thurston		1		1
Morris II			1	1
<i>Total Relatives</i>	8	11	7	26

Friends of Family

Subject	I	II	III	Total
	Phila. 16 wks	Rye, N.H. 25 wks	Phila. 11 wks	
Mr. Ducey		4	3	7
Nancy Hollingsworth	2			2
Lena Duhring	2			2
Evelyn Hollister	2			2
Lucy Dirstin		2		2
Drinker	1			1
Bickens	1			1
Young Claxton girl	1			1
Mr. & Mrs. Hubner	1			1
Girls for Ethel		1		1
Willie Robbins		1		1
Frank Lewis's friend		1		1
Miss Mears		1		1
Mrs. Fuller		1		1
Mr. Keys		1		1
Mrs. Kittredge		1		1
Col. & Mrs. Cloud		1		1
May Bachelder		1		1
Mr. Taylor		1		1
Mr. Kittredge			1	1
Hipkins			1	1
Brud			1	1
<i>Total Friends of Family</i>	10	16	6	32

Commercial Relationships

Subject	I	II	III	Total
	Phila. 16 wks	Rye, N.H. 25 wks	Phila. 11 wks	
Dr. Woodward	3			3
Joseph	2			2
Joseph's wife	2			2
Dr. Cheston	2			2
Mrs. Large	1			1
H. Louis Duhring	1			1
Miss Wood	1			1
Dr. Schelling	1			1
Dr. White		2		2
Dr. Vaux		1		1
Fred		1	1	2
Helen		1	1	2
Roland			2	2
Roland's wife			1	1
<i>Total Commercial Relationships</i>	13	5	5	23