

January  
 to the core of my heart were I learn such from  
 any of my children. — O, magic word — home.  
 How much can be said of it, how much can be done  
 for it, so that in time when memory recoils to it, it  
 stands as one grand illumination surrounded by a  
 resplendent halo — all betokening — the true —  
 the beautiful and good.

Monday 30  
 mild  
 we little snow  
 Busy computing. —

Tuesday 31  
 mild  
 Busy computing. —

Wednesday 1  
 mild  
 pleasure  
 Made a survey for Geo. A. Case and one for Mich.  
 Jaglowitz. — Evening busy writing, &c.

Thursday 2  
 mild  
 Busy at latitude computations.

Friday 3  
 mild  
 cloudy  
 Busy at latitude computations. Dora came  
 down & took Max, Julia & Oscar with her to  
 Berlin for a visit, and will return with them on  
 Sunday. — This made a very quiet supper for Marie  
 & me.

Saturday 4  
 mild, little  
 snow, frost  
 Busy computing. Inward evening Marie &  
 I take an constitutional walk.

Sunday 5  
 cloudy  
 snowy  
 Busy computing. In afternoon I spent some  
 time at Father's. Our principal topic was 'Vola-  
 pitik' — the universal language. Last night I carefully  
 went through Speiser's translation of Schlieker's  
 (the inventor of the language) work, and was struck with  
 the extreme simplicity everywhere shown — in the words