

April were out of the question.

Saturday 28 Busy computing and studying. The night was cloudy and although I remained up till 3-30 AM I could do no observing.

thin early morning
Sunday 29
fine

Busy writing, reading and finished a "paper" I wrote on "Descriptions" which I intend presenting at the meeting of the Association of P.L.S. During the day the sky was fairly clear but as evening and the night advanced the clouds gathered & thickened, and by 1 a.m. it was raining. Another night lost. — I am extremely disappointed with the weather here — regarding cloudless skies — and had such beautiful nights here in Sep & Oct 1885. — Some of the older residents tell me that rain is far more prevalent this year than for many years past. — An American book agent Charles Gualeau is "doing up" the lawn handwriting, he is at my hotel, but up till last night had not dared to address me, when he did so he widely repaid for talking books. He is a German Jew — I had quite a chat with him. — He must be a poor man from whom ^{one} can not learn something.

Monday 30
fine
night cloudy
a little rain
A blue sky with a balmy breeze was most cheering on arising, but here nature generally reverses the order of things as accustomed to see in the East, there clouds generally disappear with the approach of night but here the contrary obtains. — Busy reading, studying. —
No observations — too cloudy.

May
Tuesday 1
fine
a little rain
May Day was ushered in with a bright & gladdening face. A gentle breeze wafted perfume from the new leaved cottonwoods along the river, that reminded me of camp on the plains in the spring, especially when it was