

same very creditable statuary. The only available material to work upon is poplar - poplar. A life size statue of the Virgin in the Covent garden and painted white looks very well & at first sight like marble.

All in all, all in all, my reason comes to a complete standstill when I reflect on today's proceedings & everything - the church connected with it. - How can rational beings believe in any such trash - The parish church excelling others only in quantity - not quality. - The curse of the rising generation is to be born into a faith - from conviction I am sure few very few educated men or women would obtain it.

Observed at night for sake of the chromosomes.

Sunday 22  
pleasant  
cloudy

Busy computing. As a total eclipse of the moon will occur this evening I computed the local time of the various phases and appeared in the "Bulletin" yesterday. My assistant & I took dinner with Mr. & Mrs. St. Casey. Sitting outside and chatting after our hearty meal the principal topics of conversation was the approaching eclipse. Many questions I was asked - some rather amusing, for instance when Mr. Casey asked "if one couldn't see it better through a smoked glass." The three girls Grace - Claire & Nora were "full" of eclipse - all expectations and anxiety. Claire wanted her hair cut during the eclipse so it would grow quicker; her mother told me that she was confounding the superstition of cutting hair at new moon to have the above effect with the eclipse. The moon pale behind heavy clouds and was only occasionally visible. We strolled to the observatory, the Harding<sup>is</sup> seeing us soon joined us, Mrs. St. bringing me a handsome buttonhole bouquet. The cloudy sky coupled with the annoyance of innumerable mosquitos suggested to Mrs. St. our departure to her house where music & chatting was indulged in. When the moon did show her face the copper color thereof showed that she was enveloped in the shadow of the earth. Mr. St. was a



a little "off" I think and mysteriously disappeared.  
 After leaving here Mr. Stein and Becker and Graham came  
 to my tent where we had a smoke and some Walker's Club.  
 Shortly after the moon began to leave the shadow of the earth  
 the sky was clear and I showed them the phenomenon thru  
 the telescope which in itself is no more interesting than as seen  
 by the naked eye.

Monday 23  
 cloudy  
 heavy thunderstorm  
 in afternoon.

Busy computing - This evening the <sup>weekly</sup> mail arrived and  
 gladdened me by news from home.

Tuesday 24  
 mm. little rain  
 pleasant.

Busy computing. - At 4 P.M. I gave an "At Home"  
 to the three little girls of Mrs. Casey & to their companion  
 Silda <sup>Rowland?</sup> Round. - After showing them the observatory &  
 instruments we had a "five o'clock tea & chat", Grace &  
 Claire being quite good conversationalists, little Nora  
 having cut her thumb - "fun" as she said in the morning  
 was made and so was Silda. After our tea I took  
 them for a walk along the trail, gathering flowers on the  
 way. It is astonishing the profusion <sup>+ variety</sup> of flowers and fruits  
 here, outstriking the gardens in the East. We made two  
 large bouquets one for Mrs. Casey & the other for me.  
 Returning to my tent I gave each a large chocolate neatly  
 wrapped in tinfoil as a souvenir of their visit and then ac-  
 companied them home. - Nora had become quite chatty  
 when we were gathering flowers and made a specialty of gathering  
 bluebells.

After our evening meal Mr. & Mrs. Casey, Miss Irish & Miss  
 Teller called on me, after chatting for some time in my  
 tent which was generally declined I showed them the observa-  
 tory & instruments, unfortunately it was too dark to show them  
 anything else. - Later I called on Mr. S. Taylor on  
 business, he is a very agreeable acquaintance that I have  
 found here.

Wednesday 25

Busy computing and commenced packing the instru-