

Nov. 30, 1884

Recd letter from Mrs Mary B Leary Seattle requesting me to give her an Indian word suited for the new City Cemetery-- I suggested "Washelli" the Makah word for west wind, and quoted from "Hiawatha" to show that the west is the "region of the hereafter," and that "Washelli Cemetery" would mean the "Cemetery of the land of the hereafter."

Box 3, June-Oct 1884 diary, inside front page

Friday April (undated) 1884

...Saw Mr Schweder who had not seen me for 12 years...and knew me as soon as he saw me. Thought I looked just as I did 12 years ago.

bx 3, Nov 7 1884

Mrs Van Bokkelin was buried today... I was so much affected (by church service) that I could not go to the cemetery where I knew the scene would be heart rending. I returned to my office.

I set my flag at half mast in respect to the family of the deceased and it remained till after sundown.

bx 3, Oct. 25, 1886--

Capt Moore of US Rev Cutter Wolcott came this morning to ask~~x~~ my advice about his Chinese steward who smuggled some opium on board when the Cutter was last in Victoria, and yesterday he brought it ashore in the Captain's soiled linen and attempted to sell it to the steward of the Rush, now lying in port. There were 8 pounds of this opium which he seized & confiscated and now has the Chinaman in Irons.

I told Capt Moore that I thought if he kept the Chinaman in irons for 10 days, it would be punishment enough as the loss of the opium worth \$100 added to being 10 days in irons would be a sufficient vindication of the law and as the offence is one strictly within the jurisdiction of the US Treasury Department, I did not think it necessary to put the Government to the expense of a trial.

bx 3, Jan. 1 1886

S's list of New Years calls--31 of them

"Got through making calls at 9 PM. Thick snow storm. returned home."

the next forenoon, he made 13 more calls, then "called on Mrs. Webster this evening.""

Bx 3, Dec. 31, 1884

Capt Dalgard^m~~on~~ called on me this evening and we celebrated New Years eve with a pitcher of punch stuffed olives and potted duck and felt much refreshed