After I returned (which was not until about ten minutes after Spaight and Martin left), Bright and others I called in at Beatty's room and helped eat a watermelon and obtained some cigars from Charles. I also called at Swift's room and tried to get up a sermon, but failing, took a moonlight walk with Blootland Robb Hall, (the night was intensely beautiful), read until twelve o'clock and retired to rest.

July 30. Friday,

The ladies were all present at our lecture in the Laboratory again, and as before attracted much more notice than the remarks or experiments of the Professor of Chemistry. The Barometer formed the subject of experiment and the Prof. gave us very clear ideas of its principle, and used I wrote to James Banks by the afternoon mail and would enjoy the letter if I had it, as it forms the best opposition of my conduct that I have written this session. To Banks I am always perfectly confidential, and lose all restraint in the expressions of my feelings and thoughts as soon as I take up my pen to commence a letter to him. If I continue to correspond with him through life, the letters will be as good a self-history as the Journals.