



Smithsonian Institution

Archives Center - NMAH

Ernst D. Moore 1908 Ivory Trading Diary

Extracted on Apr-24-2024 07:16:43

The Smithsonian Institution thanks all digital volunteers that transcribed and reviewed this material. Your work enriches Smithsonian collections, making them available to anyone with an interest in using them.

The Smithsonian Institution (the "Smithsonian") provides the content on this website (transcription.si.edu), other Smithsonian websites, and third-party sites on which it maintains a presence ("SI Websites") in support of its mission for the "increase and diffusion of knowledge." The Smithsonian invites visitors to use its online content for personal, educational and other non-commercial purposes. By using this website, you accept and agree to abide by the [following terms](#).

- If sharing the material in personal and educational contexts, please cite the Archives Center - NMAH as source of the content and the project title as provided at the top of the document. Include the accession number or collection name; when possible, link to the Archives Center - NMAH website.
- If you wish to use this material in a for-profit publication, exhibition, or online project, please contact Archives Center - NMAH or transcribe@si.edu

For more information on this project and related material, contact the Archives Center - NMAH. [See this project](#) and other collections in the Smithsonian Transcription Center.

[[preprinted]]
[[double line]]
Sunday, January 26, 1908
[[line]]
[[/preprinted]]

Retribution and remorse again overtook me this morning. I woke up with all the old familiar symptoms, and immediately came to the conclusion that the sun must have been exceedingly hot last night. I knew I'd have trouble with this climate before I got through.

I finally did get out of my pajamas and into my regular rags about four in the afternoon, but it was only to flop into a chair alongside the tennis court, and reflect how I was all [^][[health]], strength [^][[happiness]] and activity but yester-afternoon. How quick the transition from life to death! It's the climate.

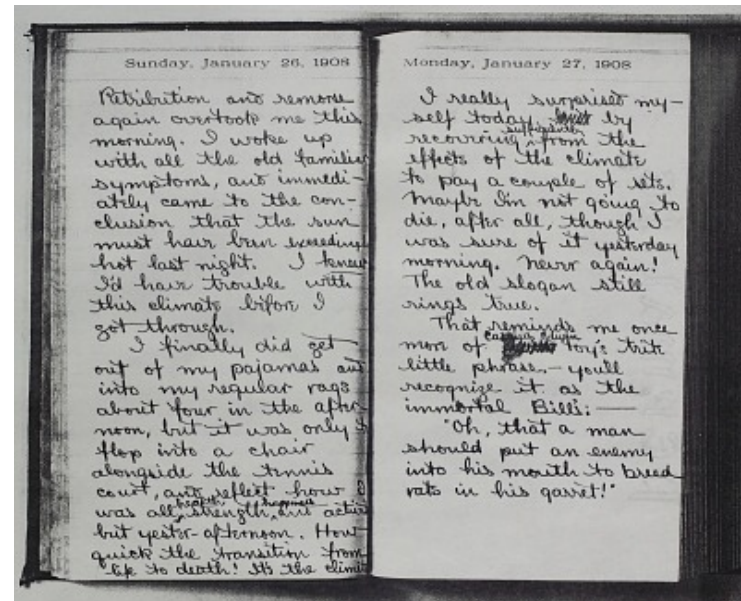
[[end page]]
[[start page]]

[[preprinted]]
[[double line]]
Monday, January 27, 1908
[[line]]
[[/preprinted]]

I really surprised myself today. by recovering [^][[sufficiently]] from the effects of the climate to play a couple of sets. Maybe I'm not going to die, after all, though I was sure of it yesterday morning. Never again! The old slogan still rings true.

That reminds me once more of Cassius Edwin Foy's trite little phrase, - you'll recognize it as the immortal Bill's: ----

"Oh, that a man should put an enemy into his mouth to breed rats in his garret!"



Ernst D. Moore 1908 Ivory Trading Diary
Transcribed and Reviewed by Digital Volunteers
Extracted Apr-24-2024 07:16:43



Smithsonian Institution

Archives Center - NMAH

The mission of the Smithsonian is the increase and diffusion of knowledge - shaping the future by preserving our heritage, discovering new knowledge, and sharing our resources with the world. Founded in 1846, the Smithsonian is the world's largest museum and research complex, consisting of 19 museums and galleries, the National Zoological Park, and nine research facilities. Become an active part of our mission through the Transcription Center. Together, we are discovering secrets hidden deep inside our collections that illuminate our history and our world.

Join us!

The Transcription Center: <https://transcription.si.edu>

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/SmithsonianTranscriptionCenter>

On Twitter: [@TranscribeSI](https://twitter.com/TranscribeSI)

Connect with the Smithsonian

Smithsonian Institution: www.si.edu

On Facebook: <https://www.facebook.com/Smithsonian>

On Twitter: [@smithsonian](https://twitter.com/smithsonian)