

## Ernst D. Moore 1910 Ivory Trading Diary

Extracted on Apr-19-2024 06:07:45

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[[preprinted]] [[double line]] Sunday, January 2, 1910 [[line]] [[/preprinted]]

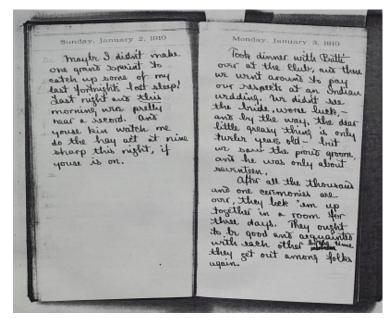
Maybe I didn't make one grand sprint to catch up some of my last fortnights' lost sleep! Last night and [[underlined]] this [[/underlined]] morning were pretty near a record. And youse kin watch me do the hay act at nine sharp this night, if youse is on.

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

[[preprinted]] [[double line]] Monday, January 3, 1910 [[line]] [[/preprinted]]

Took dinner with Butti over at the Club, and there we went around to pay our respects at an Indian wedding. We didn't see the bride, worse luck, - and by the way, the dear little greasy thing is only twelve years old - but we saw the proud groom, and he was only about seventeen.

After all the thousand and one ceremonies are over, they lock 'em up together in a room for three days. They ought to be good and acquainted with each other [[strikethrough]] [[?]] [[/strikethrough]] by the time they get out among folks again.



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