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Living Life on 123 Green Street

Dear Diary,

Today is just another normal day. I am just sitting on my bed and writing poems in my diary and just updating the things that are happening in my life. And I have been thinking...you know what would be really cool? Well if I had a device that was portable, where I can type my feelings on. That would be awesome. Well since this is my first diary I thought I would just say something about myself. My Father is William H. Cutter - he is fixing some things around our wonderful house that was actually built by him, in 1870. My father is a hardworking clay miner, and his wife is Sarah (or Sadie) R. Barron who is my fantastic mother. They made me, Laura, and my brother Hampton. This house my father built is amazing. He got his inspiration from a classic Italianate style building that features a centered gable on its facades. (Green Street: The Park Avenue of Woodbridge, Page 1.) I would honestly love to live here forever! Also at school everyone wants this Eton Jacket, that is \$25 dollars for one! It is super gorgeous and I really want one too. Mom thinks it is super gorgeous as well, so she is going to buy one for the both of us! They are totally in style and I am in love. They are exceedingly fashionable for both suits and separate wraps! (1898-03-08 The Weekly Register)

Lately, I have been really wanting a pet! I saw a guy in the 1898-03-08 issue of The Weekly Register named Dr. Felix Oswald who is going to be bringing pets from the Philippines! He is going to be selling Porcupine Fish. How cool is that? Two different animals as one! There was also a Hornbill. Everyone single person in all the grades especially the 7th graders really

wants to buy a pet from him! Everyone in my school signed a petition that our school should buy one. But it can be really expensive. I also asked Mother and Father but they did not like any of the pets Dr. Felix Oswald had at all. They also think Hampton and I can not take care of the pets but I honestly agree with them. Mother usually ends up taking care of all the pets we get. Dad is also really tired of spending money on us even though he makes so much money a month I lost track of how much my family is worth!

But sadly I have some awful news too. My dad's friend's daughter Nellie died. Nellie was only 19 years old, and she died from a rare illness. The funeral was held earlier this week at St. James' Church. Everyone was grieving and very sad. There were many floral tributes and it was very beautiful. Nellie will always be remembered, as everyone in Woodbridge was very close to her. Many of the parents did not go to work and the children did not go to school because of her death. She was a very lovely girl and it is just so sad she had to leave. It was so awful that it was featured in the 1898-03-08 issue of The Weekly Register .

Okay let's get over the bad news because I am going to start tearing up. Some good news is that I will be attending the Gala Concert that is coming up soon. There is going to be a piano, violin, and cello recital by Josef Hofmann. Mother forgot about the concert until she looked at the 1898 issue of The Weekly Register. I love his live performances they are just calming and beautiful. I love going to concerts because I get to wear a beautiful dress designed just for me. Everyone living on our street will be going, including my best friend Mary. Mary's father is also a clay miner like Father. It is on a Friday evening at the Krueger Auditorium in Newark. It was the biggest topic at school but I feel bad for the people who can not go because their families could not afford it. My parents bought the greatest seats in the front row, how cool is that! It is

going to be the best night ever. Mary and I are so excited. We are just so impatient and really want to go! Other exciting news is that there is going to be a Masquerade Ball of the German Union Benevolent Association, in C. B. L. Hall our families are invited to (The Weekly Register in 1898-03-08). It is such a fancy ball only for the more prosperous families in town. People are coming from around the United States just to go to the ball. Mom is going to get another designer dress for me. She wants me to look the best I can and I am so excited!

I have been wondering a lot if the future will be different. So if you are reading this from the future... what has changed? Do you guys have portable devices where you can write things in, or what would be even cooler is if you can do anything on it, like call people on it and send them mail that you will receive in just a matter of seconds and probably talk to people around the world?! Haha who am I kidding? That will not happen at all, that would be crazy. It would only happen in a world where pigs can fly. But I need to go eat supper now! Goodbye I will come back and write to you tomorrow!