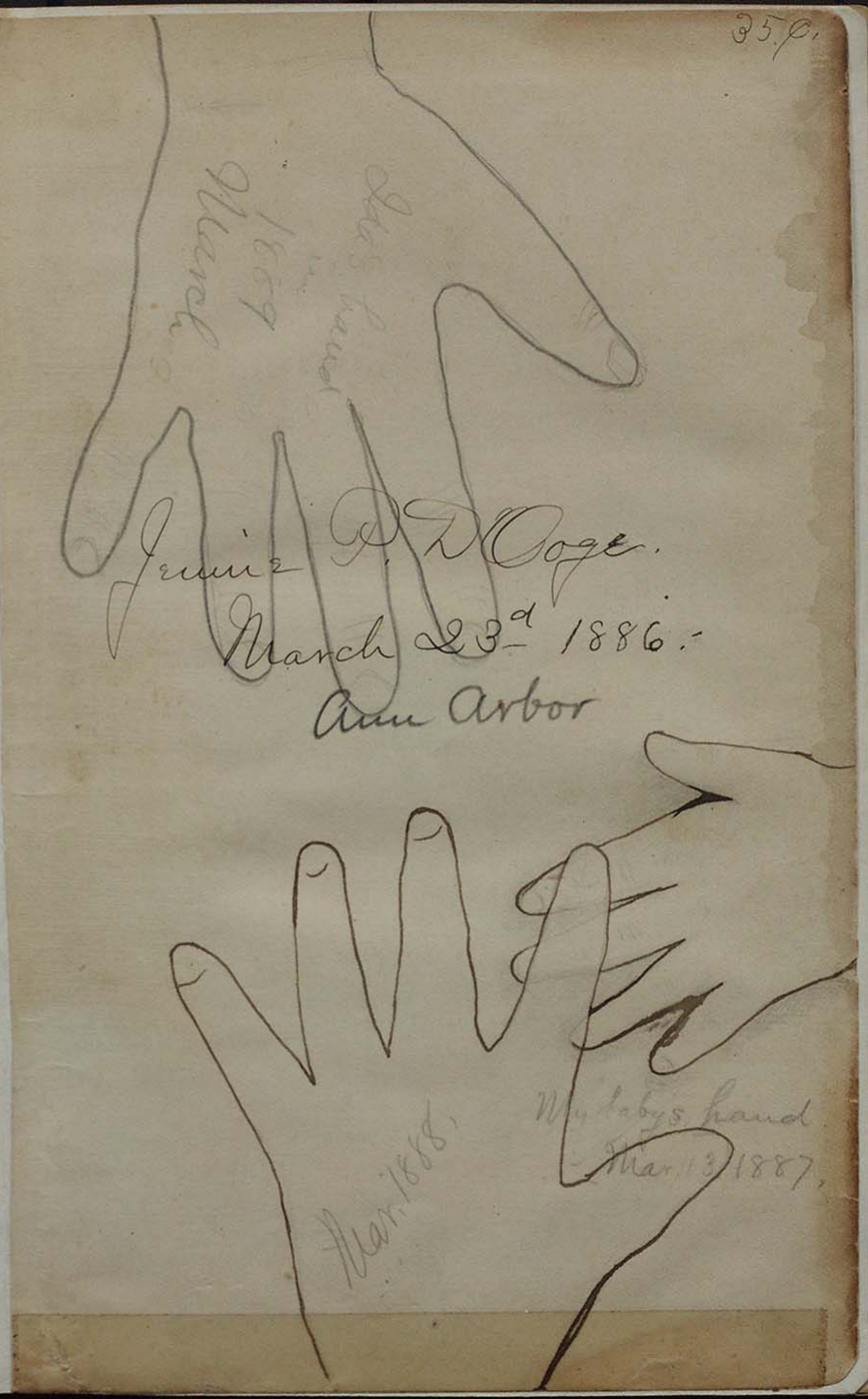
March 23d 1886

to

October 5th. 1887

Book 1 Microfilm #1421883 Part I
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May 1988

Mar. 23, 1886
to
Oct. 5, 1887



Book 1 Microfilm #1421883 D-T-T

Journal. 1886. 1

Tuesday

Mar 23, '86. I have not kept a journal since my last year in school – [1873] although I have threatened, many times, to do so. As this is my birthday, it seems an appropriate time to commence a chronicle of events.

Have been married just eight months and twenty-eight days – and we are "not sorry yet." Have been warned that after one year of married life, it would run easier and with less friction & wills and more unity of mind. Ben and I have decided that we could not ask for more perfect union – more perfect happiness. Mais ça va sans dire! This A.M. Ida came up to my room with a package marked "from me to you" Mar. 23d. '86. And in it I found ½ doz. pretty red fruit-napkins. Lois Angell sent me a fancy ribbon work-bag & gorgeous gold and red. A very pretty thing.

Thinking of presents reminds me that I ought to keep a list of our wedding-presents, for future reference. It may be interesting to know just who gave us what, when our wedding is a thing of long ago.

From Father, a bill of $100. which we spent in bed-room furniture, rug etc.
From my little sister-mother, more things than I could possibly record.
All my clothes - everything that a mother and a sister could give.
From my husband - a beautiful gold watch and chain,
Father D'Ooge and little mother sent us a very handsome marble clock and side-pieces for a mantel.
Sister Jennie D'Ooge - a pretty inlaid panel-picture of a door of a sacred ~~church~~ building in Moscow.
Sister Maria and husband - a silver handled glass dish. [green glass]
The boys [Walter, Jennie, Laurie & Martie] a match-safe - in terra cotta. [Two dogs]
Sister Nellie & husband - a silver and glass vase.
The girls [Kate & Jennie] - a pair of amberina vases.
The cousins Dr. Haglewood & Jennie G. R. - a card receiver of white wake with a cactus flower and leaf upon it.
Cousin John Quintas - 1/2 dozen silver tea-spoons.
Cousins - Mrs. Dr Bon and Mrs. Klein - a china fruit-dish - painted and gilded in lines.

Cousins Ed. and Nan Codington -
A check for $25.00 and a bronze sconce with 2 candles.
Maud - a celluloid comb, brush & glass.
Dear old Grandpa and Grandma gave me $100. in gold, - which the dearest Grandma in the world had saved from time to time for my wedding gift - and Grandpa found it after her death, marked. [Benedicamus te]
Cousin Ella Wood sent a tidy, a bangle-board; and Aunt Charlotte - a crocheted wash-cloth. [neat and simple.]
My dearest friend, Fannie [Cooley] Angell gave me six beautiful china fruit-plates.-
Judge & Mrs. Cooley - 1/2 doz. silver fruit-knives. (or tea-knives.?)
Mrs. Angell - 1/2 doz. silver tea-spoons.
Mr. Ryder, [our pastor] and wife - a set of "Guizot Hist. of France" in eight vols.
Mrs. Fripp - a small wicker rocking-chair with blue plush cushion.
Mrs. Perry, a Japanese tea-pot.
Jane Mahon, 1/2 doz. pearl-handled fruit-knives, which she brought from Sheffield Eng.
Mark and Mary gave us a handsome etching of Canal-houses, in Dordtrecht.
I beg their pardon for not thinking of them before.

Mr. Strawn and wife sent a beautiful [hand painted by "] china salad or fruit dish.

Uncle and Aunt Quintas - another fruit dish of amber-colored glass in a silver standard. [The green glass one is from John & Ridie.]

I beg U. & A. Q's pardon, too.

Allie Lovell - some small glass salt-dishes, and the promise of a sofa-afghan yet unfinished. (Never).

Sara [Myrick] Mead a pair of bisc figures, bearing small vases for flowers.

Tillie Brown and sister - a transparency of glass, "The Bedouin".

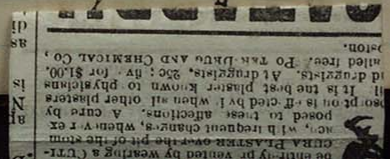
Helen [Powers] Ledyard, a book on flowers.

Nellie Loving - a book of Scotch Ballads.

Benjamin received from his unworthy "other-half" - a revolving book-case.

Little cousin Luella Pease - a towel. ["C. is next to J."]

Some-one - a handsome silver pitcher tray and slop-bowl. Ida knows who sent it to us, but will not tell us; and we have been on the rack for a month, in regard to it. [That little sister of ours, has owned [Mar. 30th] that she saw our pitcher down street, and could not resist buying it for us.]



Wednesday 24th.

Now I have commenced, I am a little ashamed of keeping a record of such unimportant events; but perhaps, sometime I will be glad to look back to this happy time.

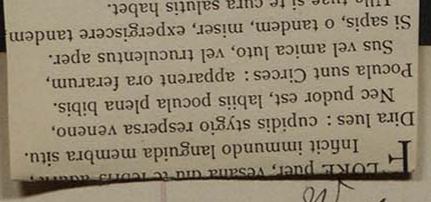
Bru brought me, yesterday, a lovely pot of carnation pinks with plenty of buds which will blossom finely in our west window.

Mark sent me a pretty hyacinth, with his love and congratulations.

Sister Jennie sent a birthday card and Allie Freshman Lovell, a box of writing-paper, prettily decorated.

Did nothing worth recording yesterday in fact do not see but my diary is going to be like the youngster's who wrote: "Got up, went to school, came home; went to bed."

I studied on my Latin, in the morning after my work was done, and was disgusted to find that "Elisha" only has one lesson devoted to 3rd. conjugation. Then goes right on, to the 4th. in the next lesson.



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Ayer's Sarsaparilla

PREPARED BY

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

[Analytical Chemists.]

Sold by all Druggists: Price $1; Six bottles for $5.

MARRIED.

D'OOGE—PEASE—Thursday evening, June 25th, at the residence of the bride's father, Mr. B. L. D'Ooge and Miss Jennie E. Pease, both of this city. No cards. 1885.

HOSTETTER'S CELEBRATED



Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, as a specific for indigestion, stands alone. When the resources of the pharmacopœia have been exhausted, without, at least, do-

CARMEN VITAE.

NE narrate verbis maestis,
Esse vitam somnium!
Vita nam iners est inanis,
Et est visum perfidum.

Vita vera! vita gravis!
Meta non est obitus;
"Cinis es et cinis eris,"
Nihil est ad spiritus.

Nec laetitia, nec maeror,
Finis designatus est;
Sed augēre, est noster labor,
Semper rem quae nobis est.

Ars est longa, tempus fugit,
Ut cor tuum valens sit,
Tamen modum tristem tundit
Neniae qui concinit.

Orbis terrae campo in lato,
In aetatis proeliis,
Mutum pecus turpe ne esto!
Heros esto in copiis!

Fidere futuro noli!
Anni numquam redeunt.
Age nunc! Age in praesenti!
Fortes dei diligunt.

Summi nos admonent omnes
Simus inter nobilis,
Et legemus, discedentes,
Signa viae posteris.

Signa forsitan futura
Alicui felicia,
Qui, tum in dura vitae via,
Cernat haec cum gratia.

Agite, tum nos nitamur
Quidquid erit, fortiter,
Superantes jam sequamur
Patienter, acriter.

B. L. D'OOGE Latine vertit.

esday 24th.

[illegible] mmenced, I am a [illegible] keeping a record [illegible] aut events; but [illegible] I will be glad to [illegible] happy time.

[illegible] z, yesterday, a lovely [illegible] inks + with plenty [illegible] will blossom finely [illegible] indow.

[illegible] a pretty hyacinth, [illegible] d congratulations. [illegible] ent a birthday card [illegible] shman Lovell, a [illegible], prettily decorated. [illegible] th recording yesterday [illegible] ree but My Diary [illegible] e the youngster's [illegible] who wrote: "got up, went to school, came home; went to bed."

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Sewed on the velvet skirts to my green suit, which Miss Mc. Collum is making. Read in the library in the afternoon about "Rousseau" and the Sentimentalists of France. I think they were what Ben would call a "hark crowd" [hard crowd.] But Lowell says: We should not let the knowledge of an author's life and actions disturb our enjoyment of his work.

Genius is not a question of character. And although we may forgive everything to the Genius, we are inexorable to the man. It is when the sentimentalist turns preacher & morals- when he tries to establish his feelings as a rule of conduct - That we ask how far his life corresponds to his talk.

Read French with Laura & Susie, from five to six. [Hugo's "Ernani."]

After tea, read German till time for Choral Union. Am in the second volumne of Freitag's novel "Verlorenz Handschrift." He seems to have forgotten all about his "Handschrift" but it is very prettily told, and is full of pictures of student professor's life & and home-in-the-country scenes, where lives the Father & the sweet & little loving young wife "Ilse." Who thinks that

her "Felix" made the world.

At Choral Union we are practicing Handel's "Messiah". Found that I had been appointed to receive the money from the members of the C. U. to pay for the memorial to Mrs. Hunt, at our last concert. As she died just before it - and as she was our dearly-beloved 1st. Soprano - we put an anchor of white flowers on the piano - in her memory. It cost about seven dollars - and I have only about three, now.

It makes me feel so stupid and inefficient to think that Mr. Cady has appointed me to ~~fill~~ take her place in the Union. May Whedon or Mrs. Morris would be so much better.

Ben came for me at nine o'c, and we went to Miss Brennan's for my wedding dress which she had been fitting over, as to neck, sleeves etc. Shall feel much more comfortable in it now; because I shall not feel, every time that the Douglas girls look at me - that the fit of my collar and sleeves is causing internal anguish, and external, supernal criticism.

[I guess " means lofty or something like it. It is a good word.

Read at Goodrich's.

Thursday 25th.

Received a letter & birth-day congratulations from Fannie C. Axtell.

Eck. has the measles, and she writes that "little Tom will probably have them next O! Hum"!

As the children have just recovered from whooping-cough, it will be hard for Poor Fan.

She keeps telling me that I have it all before me.

My only wish is that I may be as strong and brave and patient and sweet, when it does come, as my dearest friend is.

Mr. & Mrs. Ryder called. Went down street, to see Dr. Jones about my sore throat. He gave me some white powder which he says will cure it. Said nothing to Ben about it - for he worries so, when anything ails me. When he came home at five, and rushed up the stairs like a whirl-wind, with: "Come on Betsey, down town with me." Of course I was glad to

leave a fascinating Latin exercise, and go out again, with my Baba. What did I care whether "Pueri multas res audiunt" or not. In the eve. went to church. Talking & installing Mr. Ryder - after he has been our pastor nine years. Seems strange that it has not been done before. Thanked Mark for the hyacinth. He goes to Detroit to meet Mary, tomorrow. Will spend Sunday with the Kents and then go to Pontiac for a visit. Mary is getting better, very slowly.

Friday 26th.

Received a note from the Freshman asking if she can visit me, a week from today. Received another birthday remembrance; two pretty tumblers to go with our water-set. Nan gave them, and showed very good taste, in selecting "Jamona ware".

In the evening we played whist at Mr. Mahon's. Ben and Mr. M. beat Mr. Beer and me.

[Mr. Beer: a queer young Englishman visiting the Mahons.]

Saturday 27th

Usual routine of Sat. morning work- Lou. Loring's music-lesson, etc. At Miss Mc. Collum's in the afternoon until Bru and Ida came to see what was the matter, at six o'clock. They hurried me home - and we ate a hurried supper; as the choir-rehearsal was held here at 6³⁰. Mr. Kempf had another soprano solo for me. Wish he would give some-one else a turn. After C-meeting, Ida, Bru & I went up to see Mrs. Hirtel. We played "Blk. Maria" and had cake and lemonade. "Picnic lemonade", Karl called it. Saucy boy.

Sunday 28th.

We are going to have Girls' Prayer-Meetings, held for an hour on Wednesdays - for the girls in Lois's class, Stella W's and Louie Taylor's and mine. Stopped after Sunday-School to talk about it.

In church, my solo passed off with the usual amount of quaking and trembling. The rest of the anthem sounded very well, though.

In the afternoon B. Ida & I rode out to Ed.'s. They will not be at the farm long, now. It is sold, and they are trying to find rooms and board in town. I wrote to Fannie Kittie Hattstaedt, Sara Mead and the Freshman.

Attended church in the evening - first time for months. Afterwards, read aloud from V. Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea".

Monday 28th.

Rec. card from Freshman that she fears she cannot come, after all. Worked on my green dress and spent another half day at Miss Mc.'s. Ida thinks she ought to pay me for running and fussing and working on my dress. It is a nuisance - but I am to pay her $3.50. After all, I have more time than money - and if time is money, I can pay for my dress in that way, easier. Had not the courage to tell her it was too much to charge.

In the evening Ben went to caucus, and I read "Motley", as usual on Monday night. Afterwards we played Cribbage and each beat a game.

Tuesday 30th.

We have found out, at last that Ida gave us the silver pitcher etc. and she would not tell us, because we plague her so much she wanted a turn at it.

She certainly succeeded at it. Worked on my green skirt and finished it. Rec. a letter from Cent. saying that probably Father D. will go abroad with Mart. when he goes to Athens, in June, and will take Jen and Nellie with him.

Mart. came back from Pontiac, left Mary there, for a short visit.

Read a letter from Father D. telling of his decision about going to Holland. Had a good visit with him, and asked him to tea on Thursday. Expected him for ~~last~~ tonight but Ben went to meet him, at the wrong train.

Dropped a card to the Freshman say that it was just as well for her to come later – as Ben and I are going to Detroit on Friday, for a couple of days.

Florence Smith called for me to go to childrens P. M. at Mary Cooley's. Ben walked up to meet me, and we went down street. Mart. came to tea, and we all played a jolly game of 'whist' afterwards.

Thursday April 1st.

B. read in the paper, that Vroman, [Latin teacher at the State Normal School] had resigned.

An opening, perhaps for my Herr Pritz. He immediately started on the war-path.

At church, in the eve. Mrs. Angell took my arm, and walked me off and urged me to attend the Miss. Conv. at Kalamazoo, next week. And I promised to do so. Allie writes that she will be here tomorrow, in spite of my absence. (Can't bluff the Freshman)

Friday 2d

We left on the 10-40 train for Detroit. Met Barbour and Miss Titus at Ypsilanti - and visited with them, on the way down.

She seems to be quite a nice girl - and quite attractive looking, too. We were met very cordially by Mr. Hull and his little lady. They really seemed very glad to see us.

After dinner we were joined by Mr. B. & Miss T. and visited the "Grand Spectorama of the "Battle of Gettysburg".

Mr. H. insisted upon buying all our tickets: [$2.50] When we returned, we found that Mrs. H. had been decorating their rooms with flowers and that company had been invited to meet us, in the evening.

We had a very pleasant time, met about sixteen pleasant people - some of whom we knew before. I was especially attracted by Miss Farrand and the two Lyons girls, who were very bright. We played some games, and had

candy, nuts and raisins, on painted china plates - and water from their lovely water-set of amber glass.

Retired about mid-night, after putting our rooms in order, & returning the borrowed chairs to the old lady's room, down stairs.

Saturday 3d

We tramped around, all the morning, looking at lamps, corner cabinets and dress-goods. Could not find any cabinets except for side wall. Queer that they do not make them. I think the one Mrs. Colby has in the library is so pretty.

Visited the High School building, where Mr. Hull holds forth. It was built all along from 1837 to '75 and is a most curious old building, full of unexpected stair-ways and crooked rooms.

After dinner B. and I called at Fannie's. He had never seen her pretty home before. We found that Eck. had so far recovered from his measles as to be down town, at his office.

Little Sara is sweet as ever.
Tom remained up stairs, so we did not see him.
Called at Humphrey's who live on Henry St. # 86. Hull's number: 107. Found Lillie Mills at Jen H's for a visit. Have not seen her before, for about a year.
We returned to A. A. about 6 o'c. and found Freshman here. in her blue plush dress, as natural as life. Gave the children the box of candy which Mrs. H. sent to Ida.

Sunday 4th. Apr.

A quiet day. Freshman at Mary Scott's for dinner and Lois Angell's for supper. Returned about nine o'c.
We attended services as usual, read, dozed, and took a walk.
Mary W. will remain in Pontiac another week.

Monday 5th.

Sketching-club, as usual. Sketched Annie Wilson as she sat sketching a plague. In the eve. Ida Brun and I went down and laughed at Sol Smith Russell.

Tuesday 6th.

Snowing and blowing terrifically. Snow about nine in. deep and still it comes. Do not see how we can go to Kalamazoo tomorrow. on account of the drifts. Allie went home yesterday morning. Says she likes Mr. Tillotson, and I warned her against making the miserable blunder of anticipating love from him — when he may be only flirting. She promised to be careful.
Did not attend Choral Union; indeed I doubt if there was any meeting. The snow is so high that it is over Mr. Mahon's fence and steps, half way up the door. I went out for a little walk, to see how it looked.

Wednesday 7th.

Started on the 11 o'clock train for Kalamazoo. The tracks had been cleared, so there was no delay. Found Mrs. Moses Smith of Detroit on board, with numerous other Detroit ladies, going to the Convention.

They all chattered every minute, while I read "Mill on the Floss."

Have just finished Cross' Life of Geo. Eliot so I enjoy her books doubly, now, as I think under what circumstances the different ones were written.

At Kalamazoo we were met by numerous young ladies with blue ribbon badges on - and were taken to the church; in time for the first meeting. I was appointed to go to Mrs. Osborne's 9 Lovell St. but Mrs. Angell came and kissed me, and said she was going to take me with her to Mr. Hull's on South St. After receiving such attentions, the Detroit girls were wonderfully polite.

["What fools we mortals be!"]

In the eve. the Rev. Moses Smith gave a missionary sermon - and Mrs. Stanley of Pien Tsin China, talked in a very interesting bright way.

Then we went home to our blue chamber. Never saw so much blue-ness in one room, in my life. As Mrs. A. expressed it: "She never saw such persistent decoration".

We were entertained in fine style. Meals served in courses with half-a-dozen changes of plates - more or less - waited on by a spruce darkey in white linen apron, etc. Mrs. Hull is a second wife, much younger than her white-haired husband, who says: "Good-evening, madame. Did you enjoy the sermon, madame; I wish you pleasant dreams madame. Would like a glass of wine, madame?" and so writes.

Thursday 8th. Apr.

Attended the exercises all day, until about four o'c. when they came to the church for me to take a ride. Of course Mrs. Angell could not go, as she had the meeting in charge.

Rode in fine style until about six o'c. Handsome barouche, span of high stepping horses, colored driver! O! My eye!

Had tea at the church. Met Mr. Hitchcock brother of a friend of Ben's - Miss Fitch, to whom

Mr. Knigsley & A.A. is engaged
Miss Brooks - Jane Mahon's friend,
and many other pleasant people.

Friday 9th Apr.

Rode again, nearly all the A.M.
then visited the Ladies' Library build-
ing. It seems to me, a model
one, in every respect.
Called upon Miss Brooks, and
Mrs. Tyler [formerly Miss Fargud]
The latter was anxious that I
should see her twin babies; a-
bout two years old.
Had a hasty dinner, to which
we could not [all] do justice.
As it was, we had to leave some
excellent cream; our dainty painted
plates too.
Found a great rush & women
at the depot waiting to have their
certificates signed. They kept
the train waiting for a few of us
who were tall enough to catch on
in a hurry. - and let the little
folks have the first chance.
Coming home I left Mrs. A.
to talk business with some of the
ladies - and went into the other
car, where were all the girls:
Miss Jones, Rowley, Hirth, Rand
Mrs. Davis Mrs. Baker, Mrs. Noble
and Miss Estabrook.
When I seated myself for a
good read in "Mill on the Floss"
they took turns, coming to
visit me. Was bothered, but
had a pleasant time.
Ben met me at the depot
and I believe he was glad to
see me home again.
It was the first time I had
left him since we were
married. There was a
Ladies Library reception in the
evening - but we did not go.
There was too much to tell Ida
and Ben.

Saturday 21

Swept and cleaned
ing. My husban
me, when he said
tell with half an
wifie was away; h
got so dusty.
In the afternoon Ida & I called
on Merit Rowley and the Knowlton's,

Mrs. Benj. D'Ooge, of Ann Arbor, said the society in that city had 40 members. The young men had been admitted and so far had behaved themselves well. A transition stage came a short time since. In some peculiar way it was found that the children of the band had suddenly grown up. As the society had become enervated by removals from the city and a depletion of its ranks, the young element was taken in and interest at once revived. Entertainments been given and were successful. The [illegible] blank after the society's name will be next year retrieved. The society has been delinquent in forwarding $60 which it has on hand.

20

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married.
Ladies Librar
evening - but we
There was too much
and Ben.



Saturday 10th.

Swept and cleaned, all the morn-
ing. My husband flattered
me, when he said he could
tell with half an eye, that his
wifie was away; because things
got so dusty.
In the afternoon Ida & I called
on Merit Rowley and the Knowlton's,

Made our party call at May Whedon's. Called at Gov. Felch's & found that Helen returned to Detroit the day before.
Went to Mrs. Sperry's and wasted time calling on Mrs. Stevens who lives in G. Rapids. Found she was to return there in three weeks.
Oh! the smell and the disorder and the whining complaints that we were forced to endure for a few minutes!!
Made our party call at Mrs. Hamilton's, where we were invited to lunch, last Wednesday; but did not go.
Then I went to Mrs. Finley's, and home at six o'clock. Wrote a birthday letter to Grandpa in Florida.
In the eve. attended Missionary meeting at Miss Brown's.
About 37 present. Jessie Walker was there with Lois. The latter had the paper, on Bulgaria.
Wound up with charades, in which Gagley, Jim Angell, and Ben and Trowbridge figured prominently.
Commenced a subscription for young Graham who went as Missionary to Turkey, and lost everything, en route.

Sunday 11th. Apr.

Did not sing in the choir, but had the pleasure of occupying our pew. In the afternoon we read and snoozed and walked, as usual. Wrote to Fannie.

Monday 12th.

Made cake for society, and tried to catch up with my mending. Have been away so much lately that I have an accumulation of socks and a shirt to mend.
Letter from Allie, containing letters from cousin Mame Van also a birth-day book from Allie.
At Sketching Club I sketched a teapot, cup and saucer, with a newspaper behind. Not a success.
After tea, Ben went off on School business, and I went to walk; met Judge & Mrs. C. and Charlie and all went together.
In eve. read about sixty pages of Motley. Find him very interesting. Ben at Faculty meeting.
Father Wooge has decided to take Jennie abroad with him in June.

Tuesday 13th.

Mending again. Took a walk and stopped at Jane Mahon's. Mrs. Reid, from Detroit is visiting there. Found Lois Angell and Jessie Walker, also Mary W. who returned from Pontiac, yesterday. She had been down street, and passed our house, to go there. Bru wanted me to go up to see her this P.M., but I'm in no hurry. She has not treated me fairly.

In the afternoon, made calls with Ida at seven ~~##~~ or eight places where Mr. Ryder was anxious for us to go. Do not believe they liked it any better than we did. Choral Union in eve. Afterwards wrote some church letters for his highness The Clerk of the Church; while he sat the other side of the table, and said I was a "nice little wifie," [little!]

Read in today's paper that the strikes which are so prevalent had extended even to school-boys. In Troy N. Y. they struck for a longer recess; and refused to go to school. What are we coming to.

Wednesday 14th. Apr.

Getting ready for our church society. Had a great time, driving Fan up to the church over a rough road, holding her with one hand, while I held various boxes, cake-basket cans & cream and pickles etc. with the other.

So many of our committee ill and away, that there were only six of us - and the society was unusually large; about 175. Took in over $23.00.

We were tired enough, when nine o'clock came.

Bru and Ed. C. and Ed. Sumner helped dish and pass the cream.

Of all the strangers we called upon, and invited, only two came to the supper. "Ces bons".

Thursday 15th.

Thought surely I could get a Latin lesson today; but our clean clothes came home, and there was more mending.

However much I may want to study, practice, paint etc. I shall not let it interfere with my house-hold duties.

Spent the morning patching; and in the afternoon went with Ida, to call at the Wheeler's. Ben played his first game of tennis, this year.

After prayer-meeting B. wanted to walk home with Mark, and I wanted to call at the Angell's. But he thought we ought to go up to see Mary, although she has not been to see me since the Christmas vacation, when we invited them. Found when we reached Mart's that Madame had retired. Had a good visit with Mart; and he gave us some crocuses. M. had been calling in the afternoon, at Winchell's, Cady's, etc. Ben still riterates: "Mart says that she wants to come and see you" etc, etc. He has more faith in words than I have. Am I uncharitable? It does seem as if our faithful tramping up to Mart's every week all winter during rain and snow, ought to receive some recognition. At least, beside mere words. B. was appointed by the church, as delegate to Convention or something at Battle Creek.

Friday 16th. Apr.

Swept and dusted this morning, so I can play tennis tomorrow, before the sun gets too hot.

Lou Loring has stopped her music lessons, because she gets so tired, with teaching, that she cannot practice. B. and I called at Pres. Angell's to see Mrs. Adams who is there. In the eve, we played whist at the Wrampelmeier's.

Have not played, before, for several weeks; as we have had other engagements. B. & Mrs. W. beat the rubber.

Saturday 17th.

Played tennis an hour or so. Commenced playing too late though - so it was pretty warm work.

Must get my morning brushing dusting etc. done up earlier, next time. B. says I play better than last year.

Sunday 18th.

Took a long walk and found some blood-roots, and one hepatica.

Wrote to my niece Jennie Ottenwick and to the Freshman.

+ Monday 19th Apr.

Mended up my old black silk - and expect to get much good out of it, this season. Sewing on my tucks-dress.

In afternoon, Ida and I called on Bessie West and chum. Expected to find Miss Strong of Ypsilanti, with her, but she went home in the A.M.

Bru continues to receive letters of encouragement from different men of prominence, in the State, with regard to the position at Ypsi.

He has received letters of recommendation from Pres. Angell, Pres. Adams, Judge Cooley, Regent Uhl, Gorman and from the press, and pulpit, beside all the leading teachers in the State. I tell him I know he will get the place; and we have wagered a dollar, to that effect. Of course B. thinks he will not succeed.

He is not going to the B. Creek Conv. tomorrow, but to Ypsi. on business.

I went up to Judge Cooley's, a minute this afternoon, to inquire after Mr. Horton. He seems about the same, and looks better, although his paralyzed side continues to be helpless. He can talk better, I think.

Tuesday 20th.

At Sketching-club, did a plate of apples, a pitcher & tumbler; every one seemed to like it.

Choral Union in eve. B. had a successful day in Ypsi. and Mr. Rexford - one of the Board - urged him to come again tomorrow when the Board will meet, and perhaps decide the question of filling the chair of Latin and Greek!!

Wednesday 21st.

Up at six o'clock to get my husband's breakfast. Ida had no idea who was prowling around her kitchen.

We have told no-one, yet, of the Ypsi business.

I tried to help the poor little sister fix her brown foulard silk.

She has Miss Schneider sewing, who is very improving to one's German conversation, but not to one's dresses.

Lois A. came down, and we went to committee meeting, deciding about an entertainment for our Y. P. M. S.

In the evening B. and I went to call on Mr. & Mrs. Hull, who are visiting her cousin, Emily Stebbins.

Thursday 22d.

Finished my tennis-dress; and Ben says it is "fly." C'est tout que je veux.
Mr. Hull was here in A. M.
After dinner I took Mrs. H. for a drive about the city. Had a nice visit with her; and think we shall like each other. Invited them here tomorrow evening, if they remain in town.
Lois Angell came, to tell me that Wed. May 5th, will be a vacant eve. to give our entertainment. Mary Scott came, all dressed up in a new black silk, and sent in her card by Polly. — in great style.
She came to make her party call. Said she had not been there since our "4 o'c. tea," some weeks ago. I did not remember.
Her Father has been so poorly, the dear girl has not had much opportunity for social duties.
We played tennis after tea over a rope, in the side yard. — and then did not go to church.
I did not want to go without B. and he begged off.
Naughty boy!

Friday 23d Apr.

Swept, as usual, after B. had gone to college, at eleven o'c.
Mr. Hull came to say that they could not be with us in the eve. as Mrs. H. did not feel very well, and they would return to Detroit in the afternoon.
B. and I have taken up Hugo's "Toilers of the Sea" again, and will try and find out what others have found, of interest, in it.
Went to choir-meeting and then to service. Good Friday. Afterwards played Cribbage and had lemonade. High School boys had a rush in front of the house.

Saturday 24th.

Tennis right after breakfast; and wore my new dress. Didn't play any better, as I noticed, than in my old gown. [When we called at Mrs. Wheeler's, the other day, she gave me the title and artist's name of a picture which I admired. It was a Magdalen by Rotari; 1707-62 and is in Dresden. I want to get a copy of it, some time.]

Did not eat much breakfast - played to hard, at tennis, therefore had a pain in the back of my neck, and, later, sick headache.

Kept up all the P.M. because B. got a livery horse, and we drove down to Ypsilanti. The matter of our going there is virtually settled — but will not be officially decided for two weeks.

We saw the Barbours for a few minutes, just as they were going to take their sick baby for a ride. Think that Mrs. B. and I shall be good friends.

After our return, Jane came over; and we received some pretty Easter cards from Mrs. C. D. Randall. Coldwater, and from the Freshman. Stay on the lounge and my Ben played on his guitar till I went off to dream-land — to slow music.

Sunday 25th.

Choir-meeting at 10 o'c. Had quite a pretty anthem; and the flowers were lovely.

Wore my brown bride-y dress, and the girls all thought it was a new silk,

and admired it very much.

After dinner, we rested and napped, and went to walk, with Ida, Mattie, Laura, Jane and Mr. Beer.

[Query: Why does he linger here?]

Have not been up to Mart's since a week ago Thursday night. Ben does not mention it — and I guess he realizes that M. could come to see me if she would. It is a small matter, though; and I shall go up there whenever my B. thinks that we ought to do so.

Did not attend evening service.

Monday 26th, Apr.

Rec. letters from Mrs. Hull and Sara Myrick. Do not think that Sara's baby will live long; it has always been sick, since its birth.

Have sent for a cabinet for Ida's last Christmas. We could not find one, at that time, in G. R. such as we wanted.

Stopped on my way down street, to see Nan, who is staying at Eugene Hall's while Mr. Ha and Eds, are down south together. Read, in the Library, de la Rochefoucauld - and his maxims.

"It shows great cleverness, not to show cleverness."

"Le soleil ni la mort ne se peuvent regarder fixement."

"C'est plus aisé d'être sage pour les autres que de l'être pour soi-même."

Read Motley in the eve. and for a change, Ida and I folded and I directed 100 programs to be sent to school-masters in the State, who may want to attend the meeting of Thesz Club, held here May 1st. I try to help H.R.H. the Secretary as much as I can.

Tuesday 27th.

Up to Angell's to see about our arrangements for "Carnival days," etc. Mrs. A. said I could take their horse, and hunt up Lois, who had gone down to the Gymnasium.

Great responsibility in driving down State St. in the President's carriage and bowing to every-one who bowed to the carriage, not knowing me.

Found Lois at our house, and we spent the morning driving around and seeing folks. Made a flannel rat for the show. Sketching Club, A.M. Did not go out of doors, as the wind blew so hard.

I did a tall white vase, with peacock's feathers. Rather pretty study.

At Choral Union, in the eve. we practiced our voice gymnastics in the Messiah. I wonder if any-one will come to hear it.

Wednesday 28th, Apr.

Did a lot of running again, about our Y.P.M.S. show. Our horse is busy very minute, of course, so it is just as if we had none. Lois down, two or three times, on business. I had a rehearsal of "Three Three Little Kittens" at four o'c. Marion Allen is old Tabby, and Frank Cady, Ross Spencer, Phil. Hall - the kittens. It is funny to see their antics. Copied a lot of music for our quartette to sing; a little German May Song; and arranged some music for the "Kittens" as I could find none, any where. Wrote to sister Jennie D. and to Minnie Case. Rec. a silk soda-cracker with violets on, from Freshman. Her first work in oil. In the evening B. and I attended a lecture on "Art Galleries", by Dr. Friege, given at the the Le Library, on Huron St. It was very finely written, indeed; and closed with a fine tribute to Mr. Lewis J. Coldwater who recently willed his art-gallery to Mich. University.

Thursday 29th.

Ben received a telegram, yesterday from Mr. Nelson J Lansing - Supt. of the State School Board, asking him to be in Detroit for a meeting today. So I was up at six, getting breakfast for my hubby and wishing him good luck. The matter will be settled today, I hope.

After breakfast, I put on my gingham wrapper, and started in for a good sweep; and I did it. I didn't have long callers during the process; Mary Scott, Mr. Trowbridge, Mr. Wrancelwier Lois A. Jane M, and Mr. Cayley. It is nice to receive one's friends in style! In the afternoon I went up to Cooley's and visited with Mrs. Horton, a while. Tom was going with the horse down to the depot, so took me for a ride, gave me some pansies, and then to the train; where I found Mrs. Angell, Mark and others, down to see Mrs. Adams off. Ben came, but the minute I saw his mouth, I knew he was disappointed. The miserable Board were in favor of his appointment, but Ballou and Nelson will ~~not~~ favor Mr. Putnam as Principal -

whereas the others: Jenks and Rexford refuse to vote for Ben as Latin & G. prof. until the others vote for someone else to fill Putnam's place. All childish wrangling, which seems perfectly disgusting to us. Mark walked up with Ida, but could not come to tea, as Ma would be waiting for him.

They did not attend the Josseffy concert in the eve. It was very fine - especially Chopin's "Berceuse". Wish I could have heard it again, right away.

Friday 30th, Apr.

Down town twice, and up-town and all over, doing errands for the show. Lois skipped off to Detroit and left me in the lurch.

Rehearsal of "Three Kittens" in the afternoon. Mr. Allaster called to say he would sing on our quartette, and at the installation.

Played dominoes in the eve, and I beat. Mr. Hull called.

The School-master's Club meets here tomorrow, and Mr. Secretary is full of business, likewise Mr. President.

Saturday May 1st.

I cut out a pattern for calla-lillies, and took to Reppie Dean; to see if she had time to make some for our "Easter" day, in the show. Maud took me all over town, in the hall carriage, seeing people, collecting properties, etc.

Had rehearsal in the afternoon, which was a fizzle. I had to notify people, open the church, and build the fire — and then was disappointed in not having enough youngsters present, to go through with the program.

Choir-meeting after tea, and then to hear Mr. Payne's lecture before the School-master's Club. But there were not enough people present, so Mr. Hull sent us home, with his compliments.

They consider this their first meeting to have been a success, both in the number attending, and in the work done.

Mr. Barbour came home to dinner with Bru. In the evening we played dominoes with Ida & Laura. Had banana creams & figs.

Sunday 2d.

Choir-meeting at 10 o'clock; and another at three o'c. for the Installation Tuesday night — and rehearsal, at the same time for our quartette: "Au den Mai"; for Wed. evening.

Took a walk up to Marts, to see M. as she was alone. [Mart being in Lansing again.] Found her lying out in the hammock, and stayed only a short time, as it was nearly three o'clock. She gave me some flowers.

Went to C. P. prayer-meeting, and not to church. Reading "Mill on the Floss."

Wrote to Grandpa in reply to his of last week written just before starting for Kenosha.

Monday 3d.

Went down with Bru, after breakfast to see about the programs, and to see the bill-poster. Fixing the kitten-costumes, and getting ready for the girls who came to help me in the afternoon **** We got the suits: faces, tails, feet, and all — covered with wadding, and folded away, ready for Wednesday night.

Read Motley in the eve. The poor

Netherlanders are beginning to turn against the evil, long-continued persecutions of Philip II.; and even the Queen Regent — Margaret of Parma wishes to stop the execution of his cruel commands. Not however out of sympathy with the persecuted but from fear for the persecutor. I never realized before to what extent of cruelty the inquisition was carried [1565]

Tuesday 4th, May.

A rainy day for Sketching-club, again. Wonder if we shall ever have a clear Tuesday. Ida's cabinet came, today. [$4.50]

In the eve. we sang at the Installation, then I went to Choral-Union.

We did not have much of a rehearsal of the kittens, as Ross could not come, and Phil. Hall got obstinate, and would'nt come.

I told Mrs. H. not to make him do so, as she preferred not to have him, if he disliked it. Do not know but they are offended.

Frank Cady did splendidly all alone, with me for "Tabby."

Wednesday 5th.

A nice bright day for our show.

Working all day, and until ten o'clock. It was the prettiest entertainment we ever gave, and we made the least. [about 20.00]

The kittens did beautifully. Was too tired to live, when we came home.

Thursday 6th.

Spent the morning carrying home borrowed things.

Lois did not come over to the church. The poor girl is so busy, getting ready to go to Ithaca. she has been nearly wild.

Trowbridge and Emily Stebbins helped us splendidly.

Mr. Spence [Ben calls him six-pence] helped us all this A. M.

I took the Angell horse home, which we had been using — then Lois brought me home.

Had a little visit with Miss Hazard, while L. was getting ready.

Ida and I went to church. the first time I have been without Ben. Mark told me they were coming down, tomorrow night, if convenient

Friday 7th. May.

In the afternoon, went down street, and up to call on Fannie A. and Miss Hazard. Fan was so busy watching Tom learning to walk, that she had but little time for me. I wonder if it must always be so - that a mother loses all interest in old girl friends - unless they are mothers also. She is friendly and nice and sweet as ever - but is so completely absorbed in her family; that, every-thing and every-one else is de trop.

She and little Sara walked over to Angell's with me; and then hurried back to Tom. I suppose I am jealous, and that is the amount of it. Had a very pleasant call with Miss Hazard - and she walked part way home with me.

We went over and watched "Dennie and Rogers and Wrampy and Ben", playing at their tennis again.

In the evening we rode down street, and then up to Martin. I brought Mary down, and M. and Ben walked.

We played whist, [Ben and Mary beating] and had oranges and bananas. - and a very pleasant evening.

Ida was away from home. She cannot over-come her dislike for M. W.

Saturday 8th.

Received a letter from Jen; and Ben, one from Eunt.

Saw some improvement in my tennis playing this A.M. Probably, next time I shall be unable to return a single ball.

Sang at Mrs. Case's funeral. [Never heard of her before.]

Afterwards, went to Ryder's and Lizzie Dean's, to see if they could have Missionary Society next week. It will be at our Pastor's. Tried to write an urgent notice, so we could have a good attendance.

Called on Louise Taylor, and returned her book: "An American Girl in a Boy's College". Called on the Misses Wood, her aunts, - two real nice old maids. Sorry I had'nt been there before.

Down street, after supper, with Ben; and not to choir meeting.

Later, I beat at dominoes.

Sunday. May 9th.

Rainy. Mark invited us up to tea for the last time, before they go to Greece. Wrote to Kate U. and Freshman. No church or p-m- in the eve. Mary tells me that Charlotte Hall and Sydney Eastman were just there. They are to be married in June; and Lottie is all ready.

Monday 10th.

Finished Jen's travelling-companion of grey linen, trimmed with blue braid. In afternoon went to Mrs. DePont's. Mrs. Walker's and Cooley's. Mr. Cooley was writing an address to be delivered at a semi-centennial at Lansing. He wished I would do it for him. Said they were going to have a big time, and roast an ox. Were going to give him the brains, to supply his lack! In the eve. read about eighty pages of Motley. Finished first Vol.

Tuesday 11th.

Making a baby-cap for Sara Myrick. Skating club down by the river. Mrs. Hirtel called for me to go, and we had quite a good time.

At Choral Union, Cady put it to a vote of the society — to pledge $1.00 each, in order to pay a double string quartette, to accompany us at the next concert. Guess every-one else rose, except me. As the society has a debt now of $140. I cannot vote to increase it by sending for musicians who will not add enough to our receipts, to pay off any of the old debt — to say nothing of paying for themselves. It is just another scheme of de Pont's and Cady's, who never pay their own debts.

Ben is constantly receiving letters assuring him of his ultimate success, at Ypsilanti. The question is, how long before they will decide.

After C-Union, Jane urged me to go in, as Ida was at their house. Mr. Mahon was reading Kingsley's "Water-Babies" aloud, and we could not stop him, to get home, until nearly half-past ten! Found B. in bed. The rascal! If I had been home, he would have worked till mid-night.

Wednesday 12th.

Went up to Pres. Angell's in the morning, and again after dinner to sing over "The Wonderholde Maid" by Kücken which I sang at the musical in the evening, Miss Hagard playing the accompaniments. Down town, after gloves for spring - and black lace, to trim my blue silk, [and wear my blk. lace over-dress with it.]

The musical we attended, after church society. It was very pleasant. Mrs. Root sang "Angels ever bright and fair", from Mendelssohn's Hymn of Prdise. The best thing of the evening, I thought, unless it was Miss Hagard's "Adagio" of Haydn's. Lois is visiting at Ithica.

Thursday 13th.

How long will this perfect weather last, without flies and bugs? Killed the first mosquito of the season, tonight. Ben, to prayer-meeting with me, but guess it is the last time. He is so bored by the unending declamations of Uncle Mc. Kendrick, Deacons Mills and Page. Uncle M. said tonight: "It was no

more than last Monday, I heard a voice, as of some-one calling me to dinner. And as I went, there was a young lady upon the wood-shed, looking at the beautiful apple-trees! And I thought that she was like our first mother: Eve" etc. etc. [Why, or who, or where for no-one could tell.] Took my first painting lesson of Miss Hunt. Am trying to get some idea of correct methods of work in water-color landscapes. Miss Hagard called in grand style, Ida said - and Miss Underwood and Bessie West, while I was away.

Friday 14th.

Swept as usual, but did not gain any tennis, by sweeping on Friday, this week; for it rains and rains. Darning stockings, and old flannels. Ben and I went down street after tea, and then to Prof. Greene's lecture on the Panama Canal. Was surprised to find that there are twelve routes, and schemes for the canal - all of which seem more impractable than the one from San Blas. But what an amount of labor and money!!

Saturday 15th.

No tennis. The rain stopped, after dinner, and we took fish-rod and "Mill on the Floss", and went down the river. All the boats were engaged, so we walked out to the dam and visited the pulp-mill. Watched the grinding of bass-wood sticks, and saw it coming out on a roller, like a thick, web, brown paper. - [which is then sent off to another paper-mill].

B. fished a little, while I sat up on the hill, and read about poor "Maggie Tulliver".

Found lots of violets, and large butter cups, and one pink trillium.

Went to Miss. meeting in the eve, although I was too tired to move. Had a good meeting - as I felt repaid. 25 people present.

Bailey came at nine o'c., and said she forgot all about it.

A great President, I say.

As he was absent, I had to conduct the business meeting.

Sunday 16th.

Laura's Frank came on Friday and is making her a visit. It takes us back to our youthful days, to see them - and to hear them in the next room "smoogling".

Went down to see Ed. and Nan, in their new house. They have settled three rooms - and the rest is in chaos. Are going South to live, very soon. Wrote to Sara M. M.

Monday 17th.

Painting a birth-day card for the little Brother. In the afternoon Ida and I called at Mrs. Barney's, Campbells, Zoll's, Schoff's, Warden's, Bailey's, Houghton, Greene, Wood, S.-Dunster, Andrews and White. A good afternoon's work. B. and I spent the evening at Mart's. They had numerous callers. Fannie Angell was down, while I was away.

Tuesday 18th.

Fannie A. was down, in the morning, with the babies. They are very cunning indeed; especially Tom, in his joyful, labored attempts to walk; in which his little feet are placed in about this position:

50

Went sketching, down by the riv
Tried to do Mrs J. Patterson's house
on the hill - with observatory in the
distance, etc. Fan came for m
to ride, while I was busy.
Very sorry, indeed; for we migh
have had a regular old-fashion
visit. Choral Union: Grind.
Concert is to be Friday eve.
Mrs. Hutchins called & and Ad
Winchell to invite us to a music
Thursday eve. to meet some of
the soloists & Friday night.

Wednesday 19th.

Laura went home today for Al
Moore's wedding. [Frank's sister].
Went over to Laing "My Nannie O,
[one of Burns' earliest. 1786] with Ja
She is to play my accompaniment
at The Winchell's, tomorrow night.
Fixed my blue silk and black lace, t
wear. Am making a bonnet to
match — using the frame to my o
blue velvet. Played tennis
after tea, with Bru & Jane.
Then B. went home, and J. and
called on Fannie A. Found
Ida there — so all came home
together.

University * Musical * Society

H. S. FRIEZE, LL. D., PRESIDENT. C. B. CADY, DIRECTOR.

1885. → LXX. ← 1886.

GRAND ANNUAL CONCERT

BY THE

CHORAL UNION.

IN UNIVERSITY HALL,

FRIDAY EVENING, MAY 21, '86.

Handel's Favorite Oratorio,

THE MESSIAH

FULL CHORUS ASSISTED BY

MISS GRACE HILTZ, Soprano.
MRS. MARY TILDEN, Contralto.
MR. C. V. SLOCUM, Tenor.
MR. A. D. EDDY, Basso.

ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPANIMENT BY A DOUBLE STRING QUARTETT FROM DETROIT.

MISS MARIAN SMITH, } PIANISTS.
MR. F. L. YORK, }

ADMISSION, - - - 50 Cents.

Concert begins at 7:30, Standard Time, Sharp.

☞ Symphony Concert under the Auspices of the Class of '86, Monday Evening of Commencement Week.

REGISTER PRINT.

Receipts about $300.
Expenses " 400.
Previous indebtedness 140.

The Messiah.

PART THE FIRST.

RECIT. *Accompanied.*—(TENOR.)

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God; speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned.

The voice of him that crieth in the wilderness:—Prepare ye the way of the Lord: make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

AIR.—(TENOR.)

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill made low, the crooked straight and the rough places plain.

CHORUS.

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

RECIT. *Accompanied.*—(BASS.)

Thus saith the Lord of Hosts:—Yet once a little while and I will shake the heavens and the earth, the sea and the dry land; and I will shake all nations; and the desire of all nations shall come.

The Lord, whom ye seek, shall suddenly come to His temple, even the messenger of the covenant, whom ye delight in; behold, He shall come, saith the Lord of Hosts.

AIR.—(BASS.)

But who may abide the day of His coming? and who shall stand when he appeareth?

For He is like a refiner's fire.

RECIT.—(CONTRALTO.)

Behold! a Virgin shall conceive and bear a Son, and shall call his name EMMANUEL, God with us.

AIR (CONTRALTO) *and* CHORUS.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up into the high mountain: O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Arise, shine, for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

RECIT. *Accompanied.*—(BASS.)

For, behold, darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people; but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and His glory shall be seen upon thee, and the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

AIR.—(BASS.)

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; and they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

CHORUS.

For unto us a Child is born, unto us a Son is given, and the government shall be upon His shoulder; and His name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

RECIT.—(SOPRANO.)

There were shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

RECIT. *Accompanied.*—(SOPRANO.)

And lo! the angel of the Lord came upon them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

RECIT.—(SOPRANO.)

And the angel said unto them, Fear not; for behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people; for unto you is born this day in the City of David, a Saviour, which is Christ the Lord.

RECIT. *Accompanied.*—(SOPRANO.)

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host, praising God, and saying:

CHORUS.

Glory to God in the highest, and peace on earth, good will towards men.

AIR.—(SOPRANO.)

Rejoice greatly, O daughter of Zion! Shout, O daughter of Jerusalem! behold, thy King cometh unto thee!

He is the righteous Saviour, and He shall speak peace unto the heathen.

RECIT.—(CONTRALTO.)

Then shall the eyes of the blind be opened, and the ears of the deaf unstopped; then shall the lame man leap as a hart, and the tongue of the dumb shall sing.

AIR.—(CONTRALTO.)

He shall feed His flock like a shepherd; and He shall gather the lambs with His arm, and carry them in His bosom, and gently lead those that are with young.

AIR.—(SOPRANO.)

Come unto Him, all ye that labour and are heavy laden, and He will give you rest. Take His yoke upon you, and learn of Him, for He is meek and lowly of heart, and ye shall find rest unto your souls.

PART THE SECOND.

CHORUS.

Behold the Lamb of God that taketh away the sin of the world.

AIR.—(CONTRALTO.)

He was despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief.

CHORUS.

Surely He hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows! He was wounded for our transgressions; He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him.

CHORUS.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way. And the Lord hath laid on Him the iniquity of us all.

RECIT. *Accompanied.*—(TENOR.)

Thy rebuke hath broken His heart; He is full of heaviness. He looked for some to have to have pity on Him, but there was no man, neither found He any to comfort Him.

AIR.—(TENOR.)

Behold, and see if there be any sorrow like unto His sorrow.

RECIT. *Accompanied.*—(SOPRANO).

He was cut off out of the land of the living; for the transgression of Thy people was He stricken.

AIR.—(SOPRANO.)

But Thou didst not leave His soul in hell; nor didst Thou suffer Thy Holy One to see corruption.

CHORUS.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is the King of Glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates, and be ye lift up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is the King of Glory?

The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

AIR.—(BASS.)

Why do the nations so furiously rage together, and why do the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth rise up, and the rulers take counsel together against the Lord, and against His Anointed.

147

CHORUS.
Let us break their bonds asunder, and cast away their yoke from us.

RECIT.—(TENOR.)
He that dwelleth in heaven shall laugh them to scorn: the Lord shall have them in derision.

AIR.—(TENOR.)
Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; Thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

PART THE THIRD.

166

AIR.—(SOPRANO.)
I know that my Redeemer liveth, and that He shall stand at the latter day upon the earth; and though worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God.
For now is Christ risen from the dead, the first fruits of them that sleep.

171

QUARTETTE.
Since by man came death,

CHORUS.
By man came also the resurrection of the dead.

QUARTETTE.
For as in Adam all die.

CHORUS.
Even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

RECIT. *Accompanied*—(BASS.)
Behold! I tell you a mystery: We shall not all sleep; but we shall be changed in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trumpet.

AIR.—(BASS.)
The trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed.

157

CHORUS.
HALLELUJAH: for the Lord God Omnipotent reigneth.
The kingdom of this world has become the kingdom of our Lord, and of His Christ; and He shall reign for ever and ever.
KING OF KINGS, AND LORD OF LORDS. HALLELUJAH!

HEAD QUARTERS.

For the best assortment of

Clothing, Hats, Caps

AND GENTS' FURNISHING GOODS

J. T. JACOBS & COMPANY

are head-quarters.

All mothers are invited to inspect the beautiful assortment of Children's Cotton and Flannel Waists.

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SCHUH & MUEHLIG

AND SAVE MONEY.

THE DAVIS GASOLINE STOVE

Is the only Stove that combines all the late improvements. You should see it before buying.

SCHUH & MUEHLIG.

Thursday 20th.

Trimming hats for the season, and helping Ida Truss over her foulard silk, which, of course she hates.

Painting lesson in P.M. Did some more sky and foliage.

At Winchell's musical in the eve. Jane did not play at all well for me, and put me out so I only sang two verses, very poorly. Poor girl, she got rattled, because she has not played accompaniments very often. Mrs. Tilden has a very fine contralto voice, and sang several times. Shall enjoy her, at the Messiah concert, I'm sure.

I had a head-ache, and a horrible time - but, Thank goodness, no one knew it. No sense in bothering my Bru, about it - he always feels so unreconciled to any ailment in me.

It was only a nervous tired ache. Lost my rhinestone scarf-pin, to complete the wrecking.

Friday, May 21st.

Swept &c. Went up to Winchell's and found that Mary Scott picked up my lace-pin, as they started home. So I have it again.

Rehearsal at 2 o'c, went off quite well, considering that it was a 1st rehearsal. The concert, too, passed off the best of anything we ever gave. The tenor and soprano were especially fine. The chorus too, looked its best, and sang its best.

Saturday 22d.

Bru had an examination of Freshmen so I went up and played tennis with Tom Cooley. He was very nice and patient with me and beat me five games. I was quite proud when I brought my score up to 'deuce'.

After dinner, B. and I went up the river, for fishing sketching. Caught one fish. (Who did?) Didn't sketch - not much, and dug some fern roots, maiden's hair and meadow-rue, to plant in the yard. Bru rowed around in the river, above the dam,

and I held the trolling-line, and a black bass hooked on, and B. hauled him in. — So I guess we caught him. Did not reach home till after eight o'c. As we were expecting the Ws. to play whist, I was ashamed; but B. could not start home a minute sooner.

Mr. W. and I beat, as usual. I am always surprised, for I cannot play at all well; and yet it nearly always turns out so. Had strawberries and cream.

Sunday 23d.

Mr. Kemp came early, to see if we would sing; and as usual had a solo for me, which I could not half sing. Rev. — of Greenville exchanged with Mr. Ryder. In the P. M. we read and napped a little, and then went up to see Fan and Eck. at Cooley's and then at Angell's. [Here they were at the latter place for dinner.] We all went for a walk. In eve. read 'King Arthur' by the author of "John Halifax, Gentleman."

Monday 24th.

Took my silver necklace for Mr. Haller to make it into a dog collar. Think I shall like it much better. Played tennis, after tea, with Jane and Ross Mahon.

Young Loveridge & J. Coldwater, called, in the evening, with his big brother, who is married, and lives there. A great Blow.

Tuesday 25th.

Tried on bonnets, yesterday, at Mrs. Tuthill's, and find she can make me a pretty one for nine dollars! [Not this afternoon!]

Sunday, when we were at Judge Cooley's, he asked me why I did not come up and ride 'Tom'. So this morning I did so. He is so awkward; and it is such a nuisance to change the saddle and fuss, that I shall not try it again, very soon. The hardest-bitted animal I ever rode!

In the eve. went up to the Chinnion room to hear Cady & Co. gas a while, and pay $1.00 towards the debt in which they involved the society.

It is said that B. L. D'Ooge, instructor in Latin in the university, will be appointed to the chair of Greek and Latin in the Normal school in place of Prof. Vroman, resigned.

Wednesday 26th.

I shook hands on not going to Ch. Union any more, this year. They are going still farther in debt to buy a new anthem for Commencement Sunday, in the Hall. When we have so many things on hand, now, which would be just the thing.

Cady told me "Why! A little debt is nothing! It is a nice thing to have on hand, and bequeathe to posterity."

I said (I could not help it) that I had never been in the habit of working upon that basis. Lizzie Dean, Lizzie Campbell and Ella Brush came to paint match boxes, to sell at the paper-festival, on Saturday night. [Covered tin spice boxes, with paper]

After tea, went down street, and to get my necklace. It makes quite a successful collar.

In the eve. Laura, Ida and I read Frank Stockton's first book: "The Late Mrs. Null". It will prove fully as absurd and comical as his stories, we expect.

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Thursday 27th. May

Sent regrets to the Winchell reception tonight. Could not stand two evenings there, only a week apart.

Made a white cake for Sat. 12 o'c. at the church. Painted, between times, on match boxes.

Painting lesson in the afternoon: more sky, and more trees.

Played tennis, after tea, with Ben and did better than ever before. My luck will probably turn again, next time. Mrs. Perry is painting a lovely panel of snow-balls, for their back parlor.

I wanted B. to invite Mark down to tea, but he did not see him.

Friday 28th.

Rec. letters from Father and Ent. They want us to come there before Commencement; — so that we cannot be here for B's class reunion. Am very sorry.

Attended the last exhibition of our A.A.A.C. at Randall's. Enjoyed it very much, too. It is quite curious to see how many different ways different people will see the same thing.

Mark came down to tea with Ben, and told us all about his trip east; and the meeting of the Committee of the American School at Athens.

Mrs. Mahon and Jane came over for a little visit.

Later, we played whist, and B. & I beat M. and Ida.

Saturday 29th.

Tennis in the morning — then to Dr. Dunster's to see about Biddie's helping with carriage, etc. Found that she could not be at the church at all.

Went after dinner, to Addie Knight's, and then to the church.

Ah! Such incapacity for managing! Such a lack of executive ability as Stella Wagner shows! Of course I did not want to assume the responsibility of directing things, as I did not originate the scheme. And she did not get there till nearly four o'c. and then did not have decision enough to tell anyone what to do.

She is a much better girl than I am – but I must write just what I think – for every thing did drag so – I'm all tired out.

Our bottle for flowers looked quite nicely – draped with white and trimmed with bright papers.

After choir meeting Bken and I went up, for a little while, to the paper-festival, and bought a couple of sun-flowers, and some ice-cream.

Sunday 30th.

A solo as usual for me. Every time, I think that it will surely be the last one, for a while; but when Mr. Krumf asks me so gently how can I refuse.

Mr. Waples said they made about twenty dollars, last night.

In the afternoon we went up to Dr. Frieze's; found Miss Addie suffering with neuralgia in her face and her mother attending to her – so we saw no one but the Dr. and Carrie.

It seems as if they were always sick. Prof. Olney was there, and walked down with us. He is still very weak, but always keeps so bright and jolly.

We went down to see Ed. and Nan, and stayed a few minutes, before tea-time, and walked up as far as their boarding place with them. [Houghton's]

Maud is a great bouncing girl – and needs considerable toning down.

Monday, May 31st.

Patching the sleeves of my old black silk. Went up to Miss Brown's to see what she had accomplished as a member of the 'book-committee.' I have done nothing yet; do not know where to find books appropriate for S.S.

Met Mrs. Angell and Madame A. and they stopped their furious prancing steed, in its mad career down State St. – and called out to me that Mrs. A. wanted me to ride down to the Miss. Meeting at Ypsilanti, on Wednesday.

B. and I called there in the eve. and I remained while he went to faculty meeting.

Spent a pleasant evening.

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Tuesday June 1st.

Sketching Club - down west & Main St. Tried to do, in sepia, a little water and a willow.

The youngsters of the neighborhood were much interested. At one time there were sixteen crowding around us.

Invited to Charlotte Hall's wedding, a week from tomorrow. At 12 o'clock.

Wednesday 2d.

Mrs. Angell came for me at about 8-30 and we reached Ypsi. just in time for the opening session. Mrs. Cassock, Pres. of the Jackson Conf. conducted the meeting.

There were 62 delegates, and I met several pleasant ladies.

After the lunch, at noon, served in the church, Mrs. Betsey Fuller and I, went for a walk. She is such a good woman, and so jolly. I enjoy her very much.

Mrs. Root conducted the devotional hour & Mrs. Angell read a very good paper to Young Ladies.

Did not meet many Ypsi.

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people. Had a glorious drive home, along the river road, with a brisk wind in our faces.

As we drove down our street we met Ben, Ida and Jane M. going up to play tennis — so Mrs. A. turned around and carried me up to her house for dinner; and they came after me, later.

Little Madame A. is such a pleasant, jolly little lady, and so queer and young in her actions.

After dinner we went in the parlor, and she sat on the piano stool, swinging her foot and softly whistling, while we were talking. No-one would have guessed that she is a great-grandmother.

Thursday 3d

Painted at home, instead of going to Miss Hunt's. Mrs. Mahon called, and detained me, so it would not have paid to walk way up there for part of a lesson.

Played tennis, after tea, and then went to prayer-meeting.

Afterwards to a violin recital, which was very nice indeed.

Mrs. Angell wants me to help, at society

Wednesday

Friday 4th.

Swept, sewed & studied etc.
After tea, played tennis; and then went to the meeting of the Gladstone Club - discussing "Home Rule", and the probability of G's bill passing. Jane went with us, but was disgusted of course; as her father is anti-Gladstone and anti-home rule. Says that home-rule will be Rome-rule.

Came home early; and Ben read aloud while I sewed. Ida and Laura came in, and stayed till nearly eleven.

Saturday 5th. June

Ben gone fishing with young Hyde, to Independence Lake. Mabel and I played tennis in the morning. Then did my work, and studied good, on my Latin. Am ashamed that I have not had a lesson since the Spring vacation. Have had so much sewing and church business.
Ida and I called at Mrs. Davis' (found Mrs. Drummond there) at Mrs. Louie Hall's, Mary Scott's (found Dr. Ford's) Charlie Carter and Mary walking

through the grounds) and then it was so late, we hurried home.
Just after tea Mr. Barbour came, and as B. was off fishing I tried to entertain him. We took a walk, and I went to the Wrampelmeier's to say we could not play whist in the eve. Then we went over to see the view, east of Dr. Friepi's house. He came out with us, and presented us with some roses, sending his best love, with a rose-bud, to Ida.
Mr. B. had come to A.A. to attend a lecture on Carlyle, by Dr. Jones, so I went with him; as I knew that Ben would not be home until late. We enjoyed Dr. J's lecture, very much indeed; but it seems a great pity that a man capable of taking such broad views of life in general, should be so petty, sometimes. It was his first appearance in the Univ. since he was forcibly removed, [because he was such an aggressive little homeopath.] so he could not resist the opportunity to give some mean little hits at the regents;

It is quite evident that he worships Carlyle – and considers him a prophet equal to Christ almost. He deplores C's treatment of poor Jennie Welsh, but says that he suffered agonies of remorse for it, which we, in our human frailty, must respect. He asks scholars "to read his life, and understand that he had the two chief characteristics of a true apostle: Truthfulness & sympathy." "Let us not strut in the temple, with the Pharasee, but look into our own hearts and judge him".

Emerson says that Carlyle "was a trip-hammer with an eolian attatchment."

Ben did not come home till nearly eleven. but was jubilant with over two dozen fish.

Young Hyde brought me a pretty birds-nest on a branch.

After B. ate his lunch, and had told me all about it – we found it was nearly mid-night.

Sunday 6th.

Early choir-meeting, oh! Dear! After dinner I took Bertha for a ride, and then Ben and I rode out into the country, and dug some ferns. Wrote to Minnie Case – and not to the poor Freshman. Do not seem to find time for much letter-writing "Rudder Grange", by F. Stockton.

Monday 7th. June.

Ben wrote to Barbour that the next time he left home, to let us know, and B. would go down to see Mrs. Barbour.

Played tennis after tea; brought Jane home with us, and had strawberries and cake.

Jane held me, and rocked and told stories, and abused me generally. I put on Ben's hat, and escorted her home in style.

She is such a lovely girl, and so generally admired, I wonder that she has so little attention from the young folks.

Tuesday 8th. June.

Got a straw hat (a large one) and faced the brim with pink silk - filled it with ferns and moss, and tied it with a pink ribbon - and sent it to Charlotte Hall. Did not feel indebted especially, as she gave us no wedding present.

Went down to sketch with the Club, but they were no - where to be found! Was disgusted & discouraged; but met Mrs. Perry, on my way home, and she comforted me, by telling a fine compliment.

During our exhibition & Club-work at Randall, there came an artist (a bona fide artist) from Philadelphia; and looked around the room, a while, and said that my study & pitcher goblet and fruit was the best piece of charcoal work there.

I'm afraid that he thought very poorly & the work, as a whole.

After tea played tennis with Jane and Ross M.

Wednesday 9th.

We were late to the wedding, because the carriage did not come when we ordered it.

Only heard the last & the ceremony. Charlotte was lovely in deep cream-colored silk, with lace and pearl bead trimmings.

There was a large crowd, & strangers and town people.

Several gentlemen friends & Mr. Eastman's from Chicago.

We were favored in meeting them all - and they were very pleasant. Kim Young Geo. Fletcher, John Russell and other alumni were there.

There were several wedding dresses & silk, satin etc, but mine suits Bru and me, better than any & them. I think my brocade velvet front breadth is prettier than even the lace and beads & today's bride.

Kizzie Rogers was there looking very nicely - Helen (Filch) Jennings - looking dreadfully. I am afraid she is consumptive. Do not believe that any & them are as happy as I am.

After the bridal party had gone and we had thrown all of our rice and old shoes — we came home, and ate something.
[Sandwiches, salad, cream & cake do not seem to satisfy one, at dinner time.]
Then I lay down for a few minutes while Ida and Laura sat and discussed matters generally. Then I dressed and went up to help Mrs. Angell and Mrs. Cooley get ready for the lawn-fete.
All signs of rain passed away, and we had a very pleasant time indeed. Burt came up later. He had a busy day indeed: Five recitations a wedding and a lawn-social.

Thursday 10th.

Finished painting my bit of sky house, tree, fence, etc. in the afternoon. Played tennis, after tea, until church-time. Mart read a long letter, at church, from Mr. Logan, missionary in the Canary Islands.

Friday 11th.

Mr. Fletcher came to call, in the morning, and remained over an hour after Bun went to college.
He enjoyed his call, apparently, but I wanted to sweep, and could not, when he left, at twelve o'clock.
Ida & I called in P.M. at Prof. Olney's, Prof. Winchell's and Mr. Waples'.
Mart came home to tea, with Bun — afterwards we three went down street. Then sat on the porch, while M. read a letter from Mary, telling of her visit at Wellesley College. Frank Bailey called — and we feared that they would never go. But finally we did have opportunity to fulfill our engagement, for a last evening at whist, with the little Wrandelmeiers. Mr. W. and I beat, as usual. He must be a very good player.
Dorsca admired my brown silk very much. She seems to think a great deal of dress.
Their rooms are very cozy — indeed quite cozy and small.

Saturday 12th.

On account of Mr. Fletcher's protracted visit yesterday, I swept this morning. Mr. Kempf came to announce choir-meeting at three o'clock.

Right after dinner, I went up to the church, and started the girls at picking over berries, and sorted out the dishes to be carried up to Cooley's for our Missionary Lawn-Party.

The boys came to make the lemonade - and I left for Mr. Kempf's. Afterwards hurried home to make my sandwiches, and then to the church and Mrs. Cooley's, arranging the tables cutting cake, etc. Then home and then back again.

The social passed off with much jollity and good cheer.

They elected officers for the ensuing year. Wanted me for Pres. but I declined - and of course they all felt sure that the Absalant matter is all settled.

The ticket consists of:

Pres. Mrs. Ryder. Vice. Pres. Jim Angell. Sec. Lizzie Dean. and Treasurer. L. Taylor.

After the supper, we all fell to, and toted the dishes, chairs, etc. back to the church - and washed up every thing, in water, not very warm.

Wrote to Aunt C. Whitfield.

Sunday 13th.

Early choir-meeting. Helped a little, at arranging flowers for Children's Day. Had a good sermon for Children on "Play". Have forgotten the text.

Wrote to Freshman, and Ben, to Father, telling them we should be there Monday 28th. of this month.

We took a walk, after lunch, and then Ida, Laura, B. and I sat on the front porch. Mr. & Mrs. Mahon, & Jane came over.

Finished "Rudder Grange". Must we take another dose of "Toilers of the Sea"? Not if I can find something else for after dinner reading.

It does not seem as I we ever could wade through that tiresome jumble of words.

Monday 14th. June.

The hottest day of the season, so far. Thermometer in my room stood at 85°; in the afternoon. When I stood it in the west window (where I was sitting, patching shirts), it went above 90°. Then I went down stairs.

Did not dress, until time for supper - then we all put on the thinnest white that could be found.

Over to Mahon's, while B. went to Faculty meeting. Jane read aloud, and Ida went for a walk with Mr. & Mrs. M.

Tuesday 15th.

Jane and I went to Delhi on the cars, with other members of the Sketching-club; and about five o'clock, Bru, Ida, Laura and Mattie came for us, in a large carriage. [B. paid 1.50 - and Ida, Laura & Jane 50 cts. apiece.] Had a glorious ride home, in the evening, after an exceedingly swell lunch, of: sandwiches, pickles, eggs, onions, strawberries, ice-cream, cake etc.

Wednesday 16th.

Hot as yesterday. First sun-stroke recorded in the paper.

B. and I attended reception at Dr. Herdman's. Very pretty indeed, but too warm for comfort.

Jane M. went with us. Ida sent regrets. Wore my wedding dress, and Bru wore no vest.

After our return, he calmly unbuttoned his prince-albert and announced that he never went to a party before, without being dressed in a vest. Wrote to sister Jennie D.

Thursday 17th.

Shortening the sleeves in B.'s summer wrappers. After dinner we played a game of Cribbage, [B. beat of course] and then to college and to painting lesson. Accomplished more than I ever have before, in one afternoon, in the way of skies, trees, water and distance.

Rode home with the Cheevers, [Nellie and Dwight.] Played tennis after tea, and I did the best yet. Even beating two games, out of about fifteen. Afterwards went down to Ed's. They are going South next week. Lois A wants me to preside at the coffee-table, at her party, tomorrow.

Friday June 18th.

Quite cold again. Thermometer 66° in our room! Quite a fine day for the tennis-party at Pres. Angell's.

Went up and helped Mrs. A. polish the parlor mirror. Do not fancy a chamois for dirty skin polishing. Not as good as a plain old-fashioned newspaper.

Mrs. James B. Angell
Miss Angell
Fridays - June 6th & 20th
From 3.30 till 6 o'clock
Tennis

Evening. Mart has been here for a call; and now it is after ten o'c.

The tennis party was rather slow, because so few people were willing to play, and be gazed upon by so many people. I poured tea, for a while, on the piazza, to relieve Mrs. Angell.

Afterwards, B. and I put on our tennis-clothes and had some good playing on our own court. I enjoy it much better now that I can return a ball occasionally.

Mart goes to G.R. tomorrow, for a week. He does not feel very well.

Saturday 19th.

Cold. Called on Mrs. Soule, Miss Dowling, Mrs. Waldron and Mrs. Ashley. Choir-meeting after tea, and then a walk up to Wheeler's, to return Clara's parasol borrowed the day before. Soda-water at Brown's, on the way home.

Sunday 20th.

Cool. Wore brown silk to church and was quite comfortable. Wrote to Fannie and to the poor Freshman. Rode out to Geddes in the afternoon. After tea B. Ida and I took a walk out to Mart's house, and picked some beautiful roses.

Monday 21st.

Is it possible that we have reached the summer solstice again - and here is the longest day!

Miss McCollum's aunt is going to help me in my sewing.

Mrs. Bailey's niece [Uncle John's daughter] Nancy Jane and husband, visiting next door - came in to call.

After Ben had gone to faculty-meeting, Hattie and I lay on Laura's bed and read German, for H's examination tomorrow.

Tuesday 22d. June.

Girls all gone but Bertha. Ida invited Ed and Nan & Maud to dinner. I worked on my mms veiling dress. — fixing it over a little.

Played tennis, after tea with Ben, Jane M. and Tom Corley.

Afterwards Ida, B. and I played euchre. Am afraid the little sister will be lonely after we are gone; but I cannot get her to promise she will visit us in G.R. this summer.

Rec. invitation to lawn-party at Mrs. Rathbone's, on Saturday 5 to 8 o'clock.

Wednesday 23d.

Have more to do, this week, than I can ever finish.

Ben has gone fishing with Mr. Wilsey. Ida and I made fifteen calls in the afternoon.

And I went with Bertha to have her eye straightened. Poor child she had a dreadful time; for the cocaine did not seem to deaden the pain, at all.

When the Dr. called me into the room to see her, they were cleaning up the instruments, and he was telling me full particulars; and it smelled queerly — and suddenly my head felt queer, and my eyes grew blurred and the Dr. got me out of that, pretty quick.

Suppose it was almost a faint.

Mrs. Tripp came over, in the evening, just as Ben returned with two good sized black bass.

The proudest man in Michigan was that same B. L. D.

Thursday 24th.

B. and I went down to see Ed. & Nan and to say good-bye. They are going today.

Am having the heels taken off my shoes; as I found my tennis shoes were so much more comfortable. Mart did not come to tea, as we had expected; his train was late. After church, he came home with us, and told us all about his visit home.

Stayed till long after ten; and we had bananas.

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Friday 25th.

One year ago today, we were married; so we tried to celebrate our first anniversary, by a picnic & River, up the river. It rained but we did not mind, very much. We ate our lunch on a steep side hill, in a shower, forgot the butter for our bread — and had nothing for the old gentleman to drink — but we had a good time fishing, sketching and gathering flowers. We're glad both that we went, because Ida had not been on the river for years.

Reached home about nine o'clock.

Saturday June. 26th

I have written with ink for three months, and now every thing is so hurried that I must use pencil, or not write at all.

Today, Bru sent up a carriage and we made over forty calls — leaving cards at most places. Ida will finish them up after I'm gone to G.R.

After tea, I made fifteen neighborly visits —

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Lillie Follett came on the 5-30 train. Just as sweet as ever.

Sunday 27th.

Choir meeting at 9-30. Very pretty anthem, with alto solo, for Mrs. Kempf.

In the afternoon B. and I called on Mrs. Cooley the Angells and Mahons and Lillie Berkey, who is at the Ferdon's, and upon Mrs. Hirtel.

Did not go to the Baccalaureate address. Jane M. and Hattie Giles came over, and Mart — and Mr. Hubbard of '66. It does not seem possible that I was only about seven years old when he graduated. I remember him so well, when he used to come and see Lill, so often.

Monday. 28

We had calls all day. I packed in the morning and we left home at 5.30, reaching Grand Rapids at about 18-30. B. felt so high-toned that we went in the

paw-law caw" and were monarchs of all we surveyed, with a darkey to wait upon us.

Played cribbage and read and had a very comfortable journey.

They were glad to see us and we talked till nearly mid-night. Had lemonade and cake.

Father and Jen start for Europe on Friday.

Tuesday June 29.

This morning we had our pictures taken in the front parlor - for them to carry to Holland. Ridie & the boys.

Calls: Susie Jones and her sister Mary, Arlie Young, Aunt Quinta, Edith and Mrs. Harding and her daughter - Mrs. Vanderveer. (The latter a very sweet body.

B. and I drove with Jen, to make calls - we sitting in the carriage. Took the horse back and had ice-cream-soda water. Nellie and the girls were here while we were away

Wednesday 30th

Calls: The oldest Miss Barnes, Miss Young, Mr. Eggers and Post, Jen Hayden.

I marked all Jen's clothes and Father's, sewed the trimming on her under-skirt and fixed an under-waist that she spilled ink upon. After tea we went to Nellie's - also Jen and Mr. Westerhoff. Had some music with cake and lemonade. Home at 11-30. We are going to keep earlier hours after the excitement is over.

Thursday July 1st.

Calls: Mrs. Klein and DeBow Ridie John, Nellie and Ent and the girls, Mr. Hazlewood & Uncle & Aunt Quinta. Had a grand family reunion, with beer, lemonade, macaroons and cigars. I am very happy because Father said to Ben "That I was "quick as water and good as gold" & not like M. Thank God."

I made a travelling-case for Father.

Ben is talking of hiring a carriage and horse for us three times a week, for the summer. $25.00

Friday July 2d, 1886

It is Jen's 36th birthday, and they came us at our 9 o'clock. Bertha Alger came to see me. When Father and Jen left there was much weeping. It was so affecting to see those two dear old people who have never been separated — saying good-bye for three months!

I walked down to the office to walk up with Ben. Have not been out of the yard for two days. Must not do so any more.

After tea, I darned Ben's new alpaca coat — ugly tear — and he played on his guitar after watering the garden.

Saturday 3d

Went to market — Then came over some of Jen's strawberries, dusted all over, fixed a lace jabot for mother etc. etc.

The girl gone to the 4th. so we eat dinner. B. brought ice-cream for desert.

Went out on the bluffs, in the evening, to see the fire-works down on the river. Were [illegible]

there were eleven of us — and we had some banana's. Afterwards stopped at Ridie's and had lemonade and candy. Never saw such people to eat.

Sunday 4th.

Wrote to Ida Jen and Fannie. It is Fan's birthday tomorrow. In the morning went to church with mother, and we were bored. In the eve. we went to hear Dr. Merriam. Gave a good short, plain talk, and had nice music.

Mr. Wilson called in the P.M. [Class of '80?]

Monday 5th.

Annie washing. Poor old unfortunate got his coat all starch, and we had a great time cleaning it.

Called Lucy Aldworth and Bertha. The latter came in the heat of the day to take me for a ride. Couldn't go possibly. Stopped in at the Jones' on my way home from market.

After tea, B. mother and I had a nice ride. Went to Nell's. Katie sick with fever. Cannot swallow

Ridie and John came late in the evening. Had wine and beer and waters. Oh! Horrible! I find that I like wine and ice-water.

Tuesday July 6th.

Rec. a nice letter and a paper from Ida, and mother a card from father, at Syracuse.

Am working on Ida's red shawl. Went to market and stopped a few minutes at Ridie's.

Wednesday 7th.

B. and I sat for our pictures in the morning. Then I looked around for feature samples for mother. Found cheap looking stuff — but got a plain brown heavy lawn, with embroidered dots the same, for trimming; and she likes it very well.

Felt sort of faint and sick. Do not know what is the matter except that I have not been sick for nearly three months. "Oh, Dear! What can the matter be?" Mother gave me some wine and water, and B. brought me some tonic.

Ridie and mother went to make some calls, and I took a nap after dinner.

Pa and I rode an hour after supper. Wrote to Grandpa.

Thursday 8th.

Much cooler. The past few days have been almost intolerable. When we were going down-street yesterday, we met the Joneses in a carriage and they commenced bowing and talking to me, although I had not an idea who they were. As luck would have it, I wore some old, low cut shoes — and there was a rise in the walk, and I fell flat. When B. came home it might be presented me with the following; on Madame, or Mme.

A Startling Feat-ure"

"A young and beautiful Mme
A recent descendent of Anne
Fell flat on the walk
While turning to talk
She liked monstrous shoes and
she knew."

Went down to Wykes in the morning after our proofs. They are rather dear. Wade calls on the Jouses, the young girls, and Bertha A. Found only the latter at home. Went again, after tea, to see Mrs. (Agnes) Aldworth and Mrs. A. N. Griswold.

Friday July 9th.

Canning cherries, but I draw my link on looking them over. The girl can just as well sucker up her fingers, as not. Tried to go over to Nellie's in the afternoon. Started about half-past two - watched and waited until 25 minutes of four for a car going my way. Never saw such accomodating street cars. Had a great run-away just ahead of us - nearly killed one of the horses. Great excitement and some hysterics among the women. Reached Nell's about four o'c. Coming home I hailed the car, just starting

from the depot - ran wildly waving my umbrella - but the mean things wouldn't wait and I was so disappointed I could have cried. In fact I did so, after walking my home (10 miles?) and finding Bru had not come yet. Foolish but just like me. I feel foolish and weepy oftener than I used to. Rec. letters from father and Jen.

Saturday 10th.

Father and Jen, Mart and Mary and Miss Webb sail from N. Y. today, for Antwerp. With great fear and trembling, I made my first cake there. This morning. Had fairly good luck too. But my old Ba-ba will probably think it the best he ever ate. In the afternoon, mother and I rode - called at Mrs. Klein's Mrs. de Bois and Ridis. Then I went to the Price for Bru. In the eve Algy White and wife came. Today the box from home with dresses &c. came.

Sunday July 11th.

Little mother has a bad head-ache, caused, I expect, by worrying over the folks on the ocean.

B. and I attended service at St Paul's - and heard rather boy-singing by the boy-choir.

P.M. Ben wrote to Father; Eggers and Mr Greason called - we went to Nellie's for tea - and found cousin John Quintas on our return. After church, at noon, Lidie & uncle and aunt Quintas called.

Monday 12th.

Rec. a nice letter from Jen. written at New York, just before sailing. Do not feel very strong or energetic now-a-days. - Sand wonder if it is all owing to the weather. Ben and I are reading Turgenieff's "Mumu", and Daisy "a Superfluous Man".

Tuesday 13th.

Cut. brought Nell's and Kate's hats for me to trim. Also the ties to the latter, to hem. Draw my line right there. Ben will not let me do it, when they

are so much time and so little. Ben bought a whole bunch of bananas, just when we have been having them every day - and I was beginning to have plenty. Bless his heart! They were bought because I liked them so; but it seems now as if I could not eat any thing sweet.

We took a long ride after tea.

Wednesday 14th.

Circus. Mother and I went down street, and sat in the office to see the procession. B. wanted me to go to the show, but I declined. Plenty of other ways for our money. Rec. a nice letter from Ida, and wrote one to her, and to Freshman. Calls - Mrs. Tanner and Miss Hattie. Ben read such a puff for the circus in the paper that I should certainly have gone with him in the a.m. if it had not been for leaving Mother. Hemmed the ties for Kate's hat, after all. Expect B. will scold about it; but Kate is sick and I'm willing to help her.

Thursday July 15th.

Annie and I cooked over ½ bushel raspberries, and I canned them finishing just as B. went to the Office. Do not think that kitchen has witnessed many more rabid mornings.

Rec. letters from Ida and Freshman. Ridie and all the boys came to say good-bye, before going to Macatawa Park for two weeks. Also Nellie & the girls. Calls: Mrs. Jones & Susie. I went to return Miss Barr's call, and then down to meet Bon. Miss Barr wants me to send home for my riding habit - but I hardly think it would pay.

In the eve. B. and I called at aunt Quintas'. No one at home.

Friday 16th.

It is so smoky that we can hardly see across the street. Forest fires up north, I suppose. If we could only have a good hard rain, to clear the air.

Miss de Haes (?) sewing for mother today. I did all the basting, made the plain skirt, hemmed the over-skirt and waist etc. After dinner, B. made me promise to skip off and bring the boat down to the Office, and we would go to the Lake. Had errands to do for mother so did not get started till half-past four. Had a glorious time - and were as happy as two youngsters who had run away from school.

Was surprised, when we were out rowing, to meet a boat containing Miss Ashley and her son Philip. Am always running across her, unexpected.

She is at 25 Madison Ave and wants me to be sure and call upon her.

To choir-meeting in the eve. More solos than we could count, for next Sunday.

Saturday 17th.

This is Marta 47th. birthday. I made krakelingen in the morning, and Miss Eaglesfield came, and watched me, & while (afterwards) told me lots of her troubles. She has assumed her own name, although they are not divorced. I feel so sorry for her, in her loneliness and sadness.

Mrs. Barnett called after tea, and after Ben and I went to see Adelia the great sleight of hand performer. He was a great curiosity and his feats of balancing were marvellous also the feats of Miss Sherrard, who came to sit by us, and make eyes at Ben. It was amusing to watch her, although I felt sorry and ashamed for her.

Sunday July 18th.

Sang in choir both mornings and evening. (O! Dear!) wrote to Ida Jen, Allie B. and Jane Nelson. Sent our pictures to Holland. We three sat out in the yard and read and talked all the afternoon, and we two wrote letters in the eve. after mother had retired. Mr. & Mrs. Vander Wriden want to go to Macatawa Park when we do — perhaps this week. P. and I are much pleased that these people seem to feel friendly and at ease with me. Our singing was complimented on all sides. We are reading some stories of Björnson's; Capt. Mansana, Dust &c.

Monday 19th.

Calls — Mrs. Adema, Mrs. Sgt. and Johnnie, and poor little Sport — John's dog. Ben came, weeping, to lunch for the boys. I intended to sew on my dress, but had this week's mending before me, and could not leave it. Tomorrow I will be trimming Mother's bonnet — and the time will fly and another week will go, with my dress still unfinished. Went down to the office at quarter of six — for the exercise, and to walk up with my poor hubby.

Tuesday 20th.

Down street with mother to buy a bonnet for common. Ben could not stand her old one. I trimmed it up quite stylish but it seems too small for her. She has been used to wearing such immensities. Went to take Bess Eaglesfield for a ride — she was away, so I took Philip for a short time. He is tanned very like his father. Afterwards mother and I rode. My dear boy is sick, and taking medicine. I can hardly believe it

Wednesday July 21st

Ben is some better – with rest not feel like going to the Park tomorrow so we shall wait until next week.

Mrs. Hodenpyl called – a very interesting woman. A New Jersey lady married to a Hollander.

She lives near Mrs. S. L. Fullerton brought a message from her to me.

She is a friend of Mrs. Cooley's – is lame, and in mourning – therefore does not make calls, but wishes that I would call upon – which I certainly shall do. Sewed the buttons on mother's brown dress – then worked upon mine.

Telegram came telling of the safe arrival of the 'Rhynland' at Antwerp.

Thursday 22d

Sewing, sewing. There is no end to the stitches to be taken in my dress. Played croquet at noon. After tea, Ben and I took a long ride in the swellest of the three, with ribbons in the college colors – blue and yellow – on the whip. Annie took second lesson in reading and writing.

Friday 23d – Red Letter Day.

To market for beef, tomatoes, beans. Got a rump piece – and cooked it myself – à la Ida's roasting process. Ben came home about twelve in the morning, with his dear eyes sticking out, and announced that he had been appointed to the Ypsilanti Normal with Mr. Ballou, & the State Board was coming to dine with us. There was a general hurry and scurry to get little ma's hair combed and plan a grand dinner on such short notice. Did very well, too, with four courses – and the old fellow (Ballou) did not use his napkin. Guess he liked his dinner though. B. took him for a ride in the afternoon, and we were both so run-strung by the day's events, that we hardly slept a wink at night. After tea, we played croquet – little ma joining with great zeal. How few women there are at seventy, who are so young – especially after having fifteen children.

Saturday July 24th

down street to change mother's bonnet - which was too small to suit her - get fruit napkins, &c and my photos. 2.00 per doz. - cheap. Wrote a card to Ida. Threatening rain - but we have broke the fire shower. Finished my dress at last.

Sunday 25th

Wrote to Ida, Kittie (Castle) Hall Caedt, sending Charlotte (Hall) Eastman's address: 846 N. Park Ave. Also wrote to Fannie A, and to Mrs Whitman of Ypsi. asking for information about rooms etc.

Had a pain in my head, from the hot sun; but little Ma applied Spanish Remedy, and my hubby rocked me and cured me. I am spoiled.

Monday 26th

A bad day for the race, at Macatawa Park. Rained all night and continues now. Eleven o'clock. Mother and I ought to call upon Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. Barnett, Mrs. Jones, Mrs. Woodruff, Mrs. Fuller, Mrs. Hartings daughter, Mrs. Adema & Mrs. Dietzler.

Tuesday 27th

I made a lemon cake - and had poor luck with the frosting. We are going to carry bread, ham, cake, apple-sauce and pickles and peaches, to the park to-morrow. We have so many nice apples in the yard. Letter from Ida. Aunt Quintas came over. After tea called at the Jones'.

Wednesday 28th.

We hurried around to get started on the nine o'clock train. Reached Macatawa about noon. They are having a boat-war - so that we were met at the dock by a man who would not let us land, for less than 25 cts. We would not pay it, and the two took us to another landing and we walked through the sand to our destination. The next boat that came, they would not let people land there without paying! It is too absurd. We went to the cottage, where Ridie and her four boys, live with Aunt Nell and the girls. It was bedlam (whatever that is) all the time. I never in my life so much ill mannered, loud talk in children. Poor Ridie does not seem able to do anything with them

After a sort of picnic in the house dinner we went to walk – B. and Mr Idema to fish – I, to sketch.
Did such a good time, alone in the woods, trying to paint. It was so restfull, away from all the rush and racket – except the roaring of the waves and the trees.
A large picnic party from Holland invited Eeut – and his friends to a very nice supper in the woods.
Afterwards we escorted them to the boat, and went down to visit the river & old Lake Michigan, again.

Thursday July 29th.

Spent the night at the "Ottawa", and would have slept better if there had been less noise in the halls. Perhaps I drank too much "moon foam" – which Mr. Idema called for, when we were playing euchre, in the evening.
Had a very good breakfast, in the great clean cool dining-room. Then took a walk, and a row over to "Macatawa". Then the boys went off fishing and I sketching. Did not accomplish much except a good swim. They re-

turned soon from fishing and met by time to find me after dinner we were off again.
I cannot see how the people can stay in the house, with closed doors and windows, when the world is so glorious. We left at six o'c. for Ottawa Beach, where we ate our suppers. [Mr. & Mrs. Idema, mother, B. and me.]
The poor old boy had a hard time getting tea for us, at the hotel.
Had a pleasant ride back to Holland, in the "Queen of the Lakes" – and after some heat and waiting and noise and rushing we reached home about ~~three~~ ten o'clock.
Poor little mother [illegible] days to get rested [illegible] out with noise and [illegible]
I left our night [illegible] tel, like an old stu[illegible] to telephone for the[illegible]

Friday

I found the cards of [illegible] Kimball and the young girls – also letters from Ida Mrs. Whitman. Every one is so kind and thoughtful for us. Both letters were [illegible] room for [illegible]

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.—Last Thursday the State Board of Education met at the Michigan Exchange in Detroit and elected Prof. J. M. B. Sill, author of Sill's Grammar, Principal of the State Normal School at Ypsilanti. At the same meeting Benjamin L D'Ooge, formerly Principal of our High School, but for the past two years instructor in the University, was elected Professor of Greek and Latin. The Board of Education has lately injected some very good blood into the Normal School which will add to its efficiency and reputation. With Sill, Barbour and D'Ooge added to the corps we feel sure that a new impetus will be given to the practical work done. Mr. Sill is the first male graduate of the Normal School, having graduated in 1854 Cold Water Repub.

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mother, Ben and me.]
The poor old boy had
trip tea for us, at
Had a pleasant ride
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some heat and wait
and rushing we
about ~~three~~ ten o'clock.
Poor little mother will need a few
days to get rested in. She is worn
out with noise and racket.
I left our night gowns at the ho-
tel, like an old stupid, and had
to telephone for them to be sent.

Friday 30th.

I found the cards of Mr. & Mrs. Kimball
and the Yonna girls also letters from
Ida Mrs. Whitman. Every one
is so kind and thoughtful for us.
Both letters were sent home for
us to read.

WE H
Standard Ma
Insuring Re
OUR PRICES a

Putting away things, and mending. After dinner I raked apples a little for exercise - beside playing croquet.

Went for Dan and the Phaeton and then to the Dixie for my hubby. After tea we went to ride and collect rent.

Saturday 31st.

Felt sick in my stomach - sicker than usual - so I disposed of my breakfast in short order. Dosed with whiskey. It isn't any fun. Ben brought home some powders to settle this old morning stomach of mine. In the P.M. mother & I called on Mrs. Tanner, Mrs. Burnett Mrs Harting and Ridie. The folks returned from the Park last night. After tea, Ben and I took a ride out to the Soldiers' Home. Found John Quintas, on our return.

Sunday Aug. 1st.

Rec. a nice letter from Kittie Hallstead. Ridie John has started "American Conservatory of Music", to rival the "Musical College". Wrote, today, to Ida and Mrs. Whitman, Sara Mead and a note to Jim. We ought to hear from them now, any day. Did not attend Church either in the morning or eve. Ridie and the boys were over last eve. Had a nice quiet day, reading Hugo's "Les Miserables".

Monday 2d.

I felt splendidly. Raked a bushel of apples, after breakfast. The boys came over and took home a wheel-barrow full. Martie came again in the afternoon, and amused himself playing with my trunk very roughly, after I told him to stop. Result; he was forcibly ejected from the premises, after remonstrating with him for a time. He was amazed that any-one dared correct his actions - as he is not used to it, at home.

Went down street and looked at furniture etc.

I have to laugh every time I think how that young 'hurricane' Martie kicked and thrashed at my poor trunk, when I asked him to stop, and how he vowed he'd get a pistol and shoot me, because I held his hands. He's a lively one! He told Annie; "I love God who made me! Did he make you too?"

Tuesday

Mending the poor old Boy's alpaca coat. The same pocket torn out in a different place. Rec. Mr. Drewe's and Miss Chipman's wedding cards. No word from Holland, yet. In the P.M. took Dan & the Skeeter and went for Nellie to ride. She seemed to enjoy it immensely. In the eve. R. & I went to the show "Mikado", and enjoyed it thoroughly. Never saw so much fun, nor so many comical situations in a comic opera. Ko-ko - "Lord High Executioner", who never executed any body - played his part well. Also The "Mikado" and "Lord High Everything Else". and "Yum Yum" the special heroine of the story.

Wednesday Aug. 4th.

Made plain cake - with very good luck; sewed on my linen sheet and shall try and make two more before going home. Rec. a nice letter from Ida. Also one fourteen pages long from Father D. It took R. two hours to decipher it - written with a faint pencil on very thin onion paper. Today was windy, stormy

At the same meeting of the Board at which Prof. Sill was selected as Principal, Prof. Benjamin L. D'Ooge of Ann Arbor was appointed professor of Latin and Greek, to succeed Prof. Vroman. The appointment of Prof. D'Ooge is considered by all the members of the Normal faculty with whom we have conversed on the matter, to be the best that could have been made, and the Normal is indeed fortunate in his selection.

Prof. B. L. D'Ooge is a brother of Martin L. D'Ooge of the Unixersity, who is to spend the next year at Athens as Director of the American School of Archæology. He graduated from the Michigan University with the class of '81. He taught three years in the schools of Coldwater, and during the past two years has been instructor in Latin in the University. He is a young man about 28 years of age, and was married one year ago, to Miss Jennie Pease of Ann Arbor. Mr. and Mrs. D'Ooge will prove a very valuable addition to Ypsilanti society, and as such they will receive a cordial welcome. Aug. 1886.

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the afternoon, lookin
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ursday 5th.
night, very hard,
f a nice little hat-
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terday - also a purse. Cousin
Jennie Hazlewood spent the afternoon
with me, with her work.
Also came Nell and Ent., Ridie
and three of the boys, Mrs. Mordek
and mother, Mr. Johnson and Wal-
der - something from N. Y., Uncle
Quintas, and Mrs. Dr. Griswold.
Had a lively afternoon.

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Severe Storm in Dakota.

LARIMORE, Dak., July 27.—A destructive hail-storm passed through

were recently complicated with heart disease.

Basket. Lou and Mark very ill. Father the best of all - and the others not first rate.

Ida writes that Fannie has been very ill - and I fear it was miscarriage. Down street in the afternoon, looking at rugs, mattings, etc. Ridie and I came in the eve. Louise Ball and ~~Miss Mueller~~ called.

Thursday 5th.

Rained all night, very hard. I bought myself a nice little hat trunk, (for short trips. $4.25) yesterday - also a purse. Cousin Jennie Hazlewood spent the afternoon with me, with her work. Also came Nell and Ent., Ridie and three of the boys, Mrs. Mordek and mother. Mr. Johnson and I understood something from N. Y., Uncle Quintas, and Mrs. Dr. Griswold. Had a lively afternoon.

Friday 6th.

Raked the gravel walk, and picked up apples after breakfast, for exercise. In the afternoon I took mother and Ridie to make

cattle and for a drive. Called at Mrs Adams'. Met a great number of acquaintances besides two ladies who smiled and bowed in the most familiar way - but whom I never saw before in my life.

Just before dinner, Bertha Allgor came to see me, and we went to a meeting of the summer school for teachers. Was much interested in their musical and physical drill. In the eve. Went with "Doc." (to Hazlewood.)

Saturday Aug. 7th.

Visited the Club House in the afternoon with the Dr. It is a handsome building, very finely furnished and fitted up. Looking at furniture. Am going to buy a lovely writing desk with the money given me long ago by Auntie Merrick, for a wedding present.

Rode, after tea, across the river.

Sunday 8th.

Fearfully warm every day. Not cool enough for any one, in the house. Attended service in the morning. Wrote to Ida Fenton. Went over to Kidie's after tea.

Monday 9th.

Boiling point. Lucy Ashworth came over about five o'c. Promised to go there Friday with me to work.

In the eve. Ben. and I called at Kimball's and Uncle Quintus' to see me.

Tues. 10th. Susie J. over. Took the horse at half-past eight (and Willie to drive) and went furniture hunting again. Think we can buy all we need at present, inside $200. Late after dinner, Mrs Criswold came for me to ride; but I was tired and lying down to rest, before going to Kidie's 4 o'c. tea. Had quite a pleasant time, in spite of Mrs Spangler's daughter who spent most of her time yelling "Ma!" in a hoarse voice with a mouth this shape: 

Jack D. came over in the eve, and we played euchre and dominoes — and had peaches.

Wednesday 10th.

Letter from Ida, as usual. Susie Jones took me over to the market on Bridge St. and for a short ride. Made cake for picnic.

or to Alger White's in the eve. Mary and Lillie Jones came to invite me there for tea any night when convenient. Am going Friday.

Thursday Aug. 12th.

Took the horse and B. and I drove around and closed our bargains at the various furniture stores.

1 round table	(Wm. Berkey's)	5.00
1 easy-chair, cretan.	"	18.50
1 study-chair	(Phoenix)	16.00
1 divan in raw silk	(Hobkins)	15.00
1 hat-rack & towel rack		6.75
2 reckiin chairs & plainer		7.00
1 stand (oblong)		4.00
1 small rocker	Berkey & Gay	2.00
1 writing-desk	(from Cincinnati)	20.00
1 Smyrna rug. 7½ × 10½	(Herbst)	32.00
1 ingrain " 9 × 9½		9.00
for		8.00
1 Brussels velvet stair		.75
1 set D. bed-room crockery	(12.00)	7.00

Beside shades, curtains, study-table, stove, etc. etc.

After dinner we went to the S.S. picnic at Reed's Lake. Had a delightful time on the lake, and succeeded in eating some of our sandwiches for lunch. Good coffee

too - but such confusion of tongues, and of victuals I never saw before. My escort treated me to peanut candy! and we found lots of golden-rod and water-lillies.

Friday 13th.

Down street all the morning. After dinner I called on Mrs. Taylor & Mrs. Aldworth and then to the Jones' for tea. Had a jolly evening. They intended to have invited Ben too, but the girls forgot to mention it to me. Had a queer, but good potato salad: Chopped cold potatoes, cucumbers, onions, celery, ripe tomatoes - decorated with nasturtium leaves and served with a nice dressing.

Ben called for me, about eight o'c. and we went to Hadenfeldt's and Fuller's.

Saturday 14th.

Down street with the horse, and Willie to drive. Called on Bertha, Jennie Hapgood, and the Joneses. After dinner Mrs. T. Griswold came for

me to ride. I asked her to carry mother over to Hall's where we were going for tea. After leaving her at Nellie's about half past four, we drove way out in the country, and did not return until nearly six o'c. Had a delightful ride in their square top phaeton with high-stepping team of horses, and a driver. The country is beautiful, and the air was delicious after last night's rain.

We had our supper, and then visited and sang — Bru and Lena putting up monkey-shines as usual. Jen play'd part of Gottschalk's "Last Hope", quite creditably. How I wish her teacher would insist on accuracy.

Sunday Aug. 15th.

* * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * * *

This row of beautiful stars marks a lapse of more than a week, when this book was left in G.R. and I was here at Ann Arbor.

During that time Bru and I came down here; and spent a day looking for a home in Ypsi, Bru returning to G.R. to remain till the first week in Sept.

We have rented a small plain house, because we could not find rooms any where, that suited us. Will board, for the present, perhaps getting our breakfasts on a gasoline stove. Last Tues. 24th. Ida and I drove down to Ypsi. and took a box of vases, lamp etc. storing them at Mr. Clark's, our landlord.

On our return, found Grandpa Druse here. On his way east, to visit his brother and relatives, in Sterling, Cayuga Co. and will make quite a visit here, on his return. in October.

Thursday Aug. 26th.

Grandpa is going, today.

This morning while I was dressing, I heard a terrific scream from Ida, down stairs, and hurrying down, found that the cow had fallen down the barn-cellar stairs!

And it took "all the king's horses
And all the king's men"
To get that poor cow up, again.

Great excitement in the Pease mansion. I called in two men to help and they pulled the creature up with ropes, and not a bone was broken, as Father can see. It was a most remarkable escape. Finished covering my second lounge-pillow, this E. U. It is a very pretty piece of furniture. We three girls went to church; and bro. Cady led.

Friday 27th.

The Trueblood (elocutionist) family want to rent Mart's house. Have written to Ben about it.

Freshman Lovell came about nine o'clock, and remained 'till the 6 o'c. train. Think she has improved in some respects. Had a handsome picture of Pilatson — her wished-for lover. Am afraid for the poor Freshman.

Took her to the depot, after bringing her down from Scott's, and giving her a lunch of bread, peaches etc.

The Lovings invited us over there from 7 to 10 o'c. So we dressed for the occasion. Mattie & I exchanged wrappers, wore white kid slippers and other absurdities.

Saturday Aug 28th.

Finished my two kitchen aprons, and ripped up my old blk. silk, to be made over. Bought dark gray tricot for a nice wrapper, trimmed with lovely red plush. Had my tooth filled (4.00) yesterday, and a wisdom-tooth pulled, (50) Glad it is over. Thermometer 98° to 100° in the shade. Freshman L. brought me a pongee silk tidy for my last Christmas present — and a cabinet frame, decorated with yellow daisies, and a beautiful bunch of asters. Surely she ought to be welcome.

Spent the eve. learning our German S.S. lesson.

Sunday Aug. 29th.

To German S.S. Did not enjoy it, as our teacher was absent — and the substitute spoke too fast through his mustache — and we could not understand him nearly so well. Wrote to my hubby, Mrs. Smith and Minnie Case. The latter was a severe trial — as I had nothing in particular to say. But I feel so sorry for the poor girl. If she really likes me, I do not want her to lose faith in me.

After lunch we three took a walk and went to engage Polly to come the 8th. to help me move. and Francis to help clean the house.
Mattie in the dumps, for some unknown cause. We had peaches grapes and plums from our own yard. Peaches 7½ inches around.

Monday Aug. 30th.

Am writing to my Ben at the rate of two letters a day. There are so many matters of business that I need his advice about.
Nice six-page letter from poor sick Fannie A. and one from Freshman and one from Nellie.

Tuesday ~~Sep 1st~~ Aug. 31.

Miss Orcott came to sew for me at 1.00 pr. day. Does not know a machine. Working on my gray wrapper trimmed with red plush - making over my black silk, etc.

Wednesday Aug. 1st 1886.

Sent off two cards and a letter to B. about gasoline stoves etc.
Spent the morning driving around investigating the subject, and doing other errands, with the new boy, Emil, to drive for me.

Miss Orcutt and Miss Young sewing. Miss O. does a great amount of fussing but Miss Y. for 50¢. does remarkably well.
News that Charleston S.C. was visited last night by a heavy earthquake. Some felt a slight disturbance here.

Thursday Sep. 2d.

Both girls remained away. Miss O. sick, Miss Y. bashful - and I am cross. There is so much to do, before Ben comes.
Had a talk with Ada Ryder about baby-clothes - and one with Dr. Fitz- about the subject in general.
She says I may look to Jan. 29th. or Jan. 15th more likely. for a realization of my expectations.
Money, money, money! we cannot begin to guess how much it will cost to get through this winter.

Friday 3d.

Sewing girls came. Yesterday one was sick, and the other did not know as I wanted her alone. There, I was nearly wild, there is so much to do; and the stupid must have seen it.

After lunch we three took a walk, and went to engage Polly to come the 8th. to help me move. And Francis to help clean the house.

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Have balanced accounts for Aug and find that I am in debt for positive necessities $13.05. What sorrow for poor Ida-pap.

Miss Young is coming again, on Monday to finish up a little.

Saturday Sep. 4th.

Drove down to our house, and took Francis to clean. The Clarks could not do enough for me, invited us to dinner, sent over chairs & a plate of fruit, and invited me over there to rest, and work on my mantel cloth, in their cool parlor.

Mrs. C. had a great deal to say about my sweet sister.

Home about five o'c. Ida just starting for a 4 to 6 o'c. coffee at Mrs. Johnson's. I was too tired to go.

Sunday 5th.

Ida and I attended service at the Cong. church. It was communion Sunday. Mr Allport and the Gilbert girls joined.

A letter from my boy, which I should have rec. last night; but we thought Uncle M. went as usual, & did not know he was sick. Has been feeling badly for two days.

Monday 6.

Sewing all day with Miss Young. Ben came at 6 o'c. and I barely had time to dress, and go to the depot. After tea, we rode and did errands.

Tuesday 7th

Packing all day. Ada Ryder called, and Mr. Waples and daughter, Rufus' wife.

Wednesday 8th.

Hot day for moving. Ben rode with Emil (our new boy) and the teamster, on the load; and Ida, Polly and I took the gasoline stove, lamp, guitar, etc in Gelston's light wagon.

Not a good day for the race. We could have done nothing without dear little Ida-pap. She rushed us all through, and, in spite of delays, at night we had the matting down in two rooms, and the furniture in, and the boxes of books, etc, on the porch. It rained, in the night, but all was safe.

Polly was to stay and help me a few days, but was homesick, and couldn't.

Thurs. Sept. 9th.

Ben went down street in the morning, and I unpacked and tried to arrange things a little. He brought home fly netting and tacked on most of the windows — so we are getting rid of those pests. The paint flies are still thick as stars at night, and keep dropping on everything.

B. brought, as surprise to me, a very pretty cabinet, and some extra rugs. Am putting another spider web on my mantel-cloth in the evenings.

Commenced boarding at Mr. Frank Smith's for $5.00 per week, getting our breakfasts at home.

The S.s are very nice, plain kindly people; and I feel sure we shall like them.

Friday 10th.

Had the pleasure of eating with knives and forks like other folks. Could not find them before. B. gone to A. A. I could not be persuaded to go; but he had to, on business. On his return, brought a letter from Fannie

Saturday 11th.

We worked hard all day, as usual. Boy putting up parlor shades, and making a botch of it. Mr. Smith sent him. Mr. & Mrs. Barbour called. Shall put them at the head of my calling list, in the back of this book.

Sunday 12th.

My dear sister and father came a short time after our return from morning service; and stayed till four o'clock. Admired our house and arrangements, very much.

Monday 13th.

Faculty meeting all the A. M. I finished my Madras curtains for the parlor. Played tennis at the Smith's, and down street after dinner.

Tuesday 14th.

Mrs. Vail, my next door neighbor, called, and took me for a ride. Think I shall like her plain honest home-spun ways.

Wednesday 15th.

There are over two hundred new scholars at the Normal, so far. Ben and Mr. Lodeman have

taken in nearly a thousand dollars tuition.
We were invited to the Barbour's for dinner. Had a nice visit with them, but the youngster put into much "Yaz!" and "Yas!" to carry on a very connected conversation. They wanted I should go to Club with Mrs. B. but as it is held at private houses, thought it would not be proper.
Mr. Strong and Mrs. S. called in the evening.

Thursday 16th. Sep.

Finished arranging my kitchen cupboards, and we are at last, in order, on the first floor. We moved a week ago, yesterday.
Fannie Strong brought me some beautiful nasturtiums.
Am finishing my old black silk which is just as good as new.
Raining again; and yet it does not make me feel the least bit blue.

Friday 17th.

Mrs. Fairfield called, and asked me to prepare a paper for The Miss. Thank Offering, next Thursday; or read a letter or get something to read. Rather previous, I should say as we have only been in their church, once.

In the eve. we attended the three Normal Lit. Societies; "Olympic" "Adelphic" and "Crescent." Heard some rather good music, and rather funny debates, orations, etc.

Saturday 18th.

We went to A.A. on the 10-35 train, rode around, there, doing errands, took dinner with Edgar pak, went up to see Fannie, who was visiting at home, and not looking very sick. Said she did not bring out the little little baby; she didn't want folks to think that was all she could do, in the way of a baby. Had a little visit with Ada Ryder, who gave me sampler, advice etc, and a bottle of "Woman's Friend," which she purchased for me in Jackson. Home in time for late supper. The train was nearly an hour late, on account of the State Fair at Jackson.
Mrs. Whitman was on the train and rode up in the same carriage with me. She is jolly as ever.

Sunday 19th. Sep.

Attended service at the Episcopal church. Had nice music and a very forcible, earnest address on "The Good Samaritan" by the pastor Rev. Mc. Lean.

P.M. Mr. Wood called, and asked Ben to take part in the Review exercise next Sunday.

Wrote to Bertha Alger, for Ida- and to Nan. Took a long walk.

Monday 20th.

A bright, windy day. Had a fine game of tennis, after dinner Score: Ben 6 games, Me. 2.

Miss Ballou watched us, but did not play. Mrs. Gould & Mrs. Smith, Mr. & Mrs. Fairfield & Mr & Mrs. George called.

Tuesday 21st.

Cold and threatening rain, which came in the P.M. while Mrs. Cooley Fannie, May Tom and little Sara ~~who~~ were there. It seemed very nice to have them drop in.

In the eve. the Smiths asked us to stay, for some music. Mrs. Gould, Mrs. S's sweet old lady friend is going home, Thursday.

Frank played on his violin, Miss Ballou on the piano, and B. and I sang. Had a pleasant evening.

Wednesday 22d.

Still struggling with my black silk, to finish it, and have something to wear, before going at the guest-chamber decorations.

B. painted the g-C. floor, a border around.

I went to see Mrs. George about a nurse. She recommends Miss Amy Jones, and is going with me to see her. Mrs. G. is a lovely woman. Ben and I went after tea, to make our party-call on the Barbours.

Thursday 23d.

Mr. Fairfield wants B. to take a Bible class of Normal students in the Cong. S. S.

The Thank Offering meeting was quite pleasant. Took in about $18.00 and there were about 33 people.

Went to the Fair, in the P.M. I had a good time with Mrs. George and Mrs. Barbour.

Mrs. G. is as cute as a girl, and as full of fun - Has 6 child-

Friday Sep. 24th.

Working on curtains. Prof. Longus Jones & A.A. called, and to'd a Trip - Mr. Merwin. Two Insurance freinds. Jones thinks I leaving the Univ. and going into Insurance.

Called at Strong's in the eve. Prof. & Mrs. Lodeman came from our house.

Saturday 25th.

First head-ache in months. We both worked all day in our guest-chamber. My Bru helps. Fed me beautifully.

Ida came on the five o'c. train, to spend Sunday with us. Had our supper at home, and a jolly time, with "Papp."

Went down street in the eve. to show Ida the city by gas-light.

Sunday 26th.

Attended the Cong. church. Misty and rainy all day. After dinner we read and visited and wrote, and took a long walk. Ida's idea of Ypsi. is, at last enlarged. Sat on the porch and played and sang in the eve.

Monday 27th.

A busy morning. We went to chapel, and then finished the work, and I went to the depot with Ida. Then down street and home about twelve o'c.

Sewed on my curtains in the P. M. Down street with Bru in the eve.

Tuesday 28.

Tomorrow, Wiggins has prophesied earth-quakes and tornadoes. Hope that poor old Charleston will not have any more quakes. A nice wet day so Mr. Eberbach sent our stoves out from A.A. Glad they are up, any-way, for it is cold & dreary. It rains & the wind etc. At George's reception.

Wed. 29th.

Worked on that dressing-case all the morning. Mrs. George came for me to go to club; at Mrs. Walton's. Met several bright interesting women. They talked about Claudius, Caligula, Nero, Seneca etc. about 50 B.C. to 60 A.D.

We went down street, after-

Wards: Mrs. George Sherman, Crawford, Loomis and me. Found, on my return that Ida had been here, and gone again. Found traces of the blessed girl in every room. Also Miss VanCleve and Miss Lamb called. And, in the eve. Miss Pierce & Miss Mc.Mahon Mr. St. John Mr. Brooks & Mr. & Mrs Cowell. Poor old Bata had such a sore throat he had to be excused.

Thursday Sep. 30.

Still working in my guest-chamber. Finished my dressing-case and nearly all of the window-seat. Mr. Clark and Ben finished the storm-house or entry - and we are rejoicing in the possession of a door-bell. Are invited over to the Clark's tomorrow eve. When Mr. C. told me about Maggie VanCleve's call - he said "It was a girl, about seventy-five years old, I should think."

I have a new song, to the tune of Mary Ann. "My Benjamin's a Professor Of Greek and

Latin lore. He gets $2000 every year. He teaches Normal students What they never knew before: Such an education has my Benjamin.

Mr. Ballock. & the State Board called, right after breakfast. Rec. telegram from N.Y. telling of the safe arrival in port of the vessel "City of Chester" - Father and Jennie on board.

Friday Oct. 1st. 1886.

Mrs. Smith has another attack of her heart trouble, and says she must ask us to leave there; although she would be very glad to keep us. Oh! Dear! Went to Mrs. Chase's, at the "Smuggery" to see if she will take us.

Ben had a bad sore throat, and Mrs. S. gave us some lightening liniment to us. So we have invested in a bottle, at Mr. Smith's store.

Saturday 2d.

Still we do not hear what time Father and Jennie are coming. We are just as happy as we can be, because they are safe on terra firma again; but why don't we hear from them? Ben has

spent most of his time going to the post- and telegraph offices and the depot. Now (at two o'c) has gone again.

Should have gone to A. A. for a drive, if we had been sure they would not come today. Played cards at Mr. Clark's.

Sunday Oct. 3d.

Attended Baptist Church, and listened to a good sermon by Mr. Barbour. He has great power as a speaker. Ida and Laura W. drove over, in the P. M.

Had the Barbour's and son, to lunch, in the eve. Our first company. Had pickled oysters, celery, olives crackers bread & butter, chocolate, macaroons and jelly and some grapes which I forgot to pass!

Monday. 4th

Rec. a card from Father, written the 1st. [Where has it been?) They will visit friends East, over Sunday, and come here today or tomorrow. Ben brought up a horse and phaeton, and we drove over to Ann Arbor. He to pay his debts, and I to visit Ida Fannie and my dress-maker.

A beautiful Autumn day and we had a happy lovely ride. Ida was away from home; so I prowled all over the house, and looked at everything.

Tuesday 5th.

Rec. telegram from Father; and Ben met them in Detroit. They reached here about 2-15, and stayed all night. They brought Ben a fine seal-skin cap, from London, and gloves and necktie from Brussels. And for me, a beautiful real Brussels lace collarette - a pr. of gloves from Paris and a steel hair-ornament from London. We are delighted with every-thing.

We sat and talked until nearly eleven o'c.

Wednesday 6th.

Father & Jen went on the 10 o'c. train, and I went down with them. What a chattering there will be, when they reach home. We have promised to visit them at Thanksgiving time - and shall do so, if I am not too prominent an object in the landscape.

Uncle Quintus came at three o'clock, and stayed till after an early tea. Gave him oyster soup, sardines, etc. and he enjoyed them.

Thursday, Oct. 7.

Miss Ballou and Fannie Strong came, in the morning. Mrs. S. in the afternoon.

We made calls, in the eve.

Friday 8th.

Rec. word from Ida that my dressmaker cannot come, on Monday. That is, she has raised to 1.00 and cannot bring her machine. [A mean trick, Miss Young.]

Called on Miss Mc. Mahon & Miss Pierce in the eve, but they were away.

Saturday 9th.

I went to A. A. on the 10-12 train, returning at 6 o'c. Had a good visit with Ida & Laura and Jane M.

Went to see Fannie, but found her out driving. Mrs. Angell is home from England.

Miss Mc. Collum has finished my gray wrapper, at last.

PROF. D'OOGE is a young man of unusual attainments and with a comparatively wide reputation as a teacher. He graduated from Michigan University in 1881 and went to Coldwater principal of the high school, where he taught Latin and Greek three years. He was then appointed instructor in Latin in the University and had taught there two years when appointed to the chair of ancient languages in the Normal. Latin and Greek constitute only a minor part of his linguistic accomplishments. He is a vigorous teacher. "NORMAL NEWS: Oct. 7th

We called at the Lodeman's, in the eve, and found very interesting people.

Mrs. P. is at A. A. during the week, with her Hilda, but returns Friday nights.

Sunday 10th.

Attended Cong. church. Ben's bible class started, with 25 members including me, and some old men and women old enough to be our fathers and mothers.

May Clark took me for a ride. Afterwards B. & I went for a walk.

Monday 11th.

Dr. Ruch called for me to ride to A. A. but I was too busy.

Dr P. M. Mr. & Mrs. Ryder came to see us; also Miss Cutcheon and Miss Weed. Such suppers as the Chases have! Bread & butter, two kinds pickles, tea, pear sauce, chocolate custard, baked potatoes cold meat, cabbage salad & cake. Did not eat them in the order named, however.

Took my Latin ex. — the same as B's class — and was marked E. +. and there were only two other "E"s in the whole class!

Tuesday 12th.

Mrs. Wauser called. Quite a pleasant Presbyterian lady. Walked about a mile, hunting for a dress-maker. Promised Mrs. Clark's fall bonnet. She told me of a plain-sewing girl, named Rhoda Allen, and I have written to her.

Wednesday 13th.

Mrs. George and Miss Strong came for me to go to Club. Talking about the reigns of Galba, Otho, & Vespasian". Mrs. Barbour was there looking sweet as a peach. I have, next time "Domitian"'s life and character. Mrs. Putnam and Mrs. Jones called.

Thursday 14th. Oct.

I was going to ride with Mrs. George, and make a few calls, but it blowed a perfect gale, with occasional showers, all day.

Friday 15th.

I went to Detroit to do my shopping - and Ben went to Psi U. banquet at A. A. I had a good time and spent over twenty dollars for baby things. Oh, dear, it costs lots - Fannie said she

kept account, till it got higher than $50 and then she stopped. Her little Alice is hardly as big as a doll. In fact she has been wearing Sara's doll clothes. Pan has given me no end of advice.

Her little Pom is the brightest best-natured youngster I ever saw.

Saturday 16th.

Returned from Detroit on the nine-twelve train - which was late. Remained at the depot till B's train came in. Ida sent me a lovely afghan of pink and gray. "P. of J's first gift. Putting away things, and ripping my flannel wrap to be dyed, for this winter. In eve. played "California Jack". How disreputable!

Sunday 17th.

Attended Presbyterian church, with Mrs Barbour. Mr. Lodeman spent most of the P.M. here. Wrote to Grandpa & Freshman.

Monday 18th.

Mrs. Goodison called. Lives on Huron St. 2nd. block south of Whitman's - 6th. house.

I took a carriage - and John Clark to drive and made eight calls. [Cutting out garments to start my sewing girls, when she comes.]

Tuesday 19th.

Mrs. Walton & Mrs. Rexford - Mrs. Woodward and daughter called. Afterwards I took my napkins for work, and went over to Mrs. Strong's.

Eve. we attended a musical at Conservatory-hall. Liked the soprano, Miss Hayes; and wish I could hear her sing: "Ach Sonnenschein." (Schubert?)

Wednesday 20th.

Went down town and to see Dr. Frazer about my cold. Caught there in the rain, and wasted two whole hours. Rained the rest of the day.

Thursday 21st.

Mrs. Clark wants us to kill one of their "chickens for breakfast" any time! They are going away for a couple of days.

Mrs. Smith called - and Mrs. Ainsworth and Mrs. Worden. [Mrs. A- lives on Mich. St. - south side - between Washington and Adams. Mrs. Worden - Congress St. only house with an iron fence.]

Mr. & Mrs. Billows came in the eve. They live on Summit St. back of Smith's. (where?) Afterwards Mr. & Mrs. Barbour called, so we did not attend church service.

Friday 22d

Bru & John caught a chicken, and then, as B. had to go to school, I dressed it. Ugh!

Mr. Weeks' wife called. Poor Mr. W. gets only $400. pr. year! yet she talks of building in the Spring.

Saturday 23d

To Ann Arbor, for the day. Ben at School-master's Club. Had a nice visit with Ida and Laura. Ida went to a reception at Rogers', but I stayed with Laura.

Home at about eleven o'c. Gave orders at Randall's for re-framing Ida's picture of "Autumn", for her birthday next Saturday.

Sunday 24th.

Cong. church. Mr. Greason of G. Rapids visiting the Strongs. Had him here for lunch in eve.

Ida Joanna's Presents.

1886.-87.

I. J.'s presents.

2 knit baldz- Mrs. Mahon
1 handsome embroidered cap ($25.00) " "
1 knit shirt.- Fannie Angell
1 pink dressing-gown - Ida-pap.
2 knit shirts. 1 pink & grey blanket "
1 baby-basket,-furnished. "
1 white crocheted sack - & blue flannel sack "
1 blue crib-blanket - 1 blue trudging basket "
1 silver cup.
1 blue dressing-gown Ada Ryder.
1 blue & white blanket-(knit) Mrs. Tripp.
6 bibs. Mrs. George.
1 pr. white socks Mrs. Clark.
" white silk crocheted cap. Eva Bennett.
" " sack. 1 pr. white socks. Little Mother.
2 pr. socks Sister Jennie, also bib & embroidery
1 blanket-(white) - Nellie.
1 bib- 1 pr. blue & white socks. Ridie.
1 crochet blanket (blue & white) Laura Whitley
1 rattle - 1 pr. pink & white socks " "
Allie Lovell.
1 pink sack.
1 powder-box, comb & brush. Mrs. Perry.
1 gold bib-pin. Mrs. Cooley.
1 book [Baby's Journal] Helen Field.
1 pr. blue shoes. M. Case, C. Dillingham, and S. Rosenbaum.

2 handsome merino shirts. Minnie Case
1 crib-blanket. (white, pink & blue) Lois Angell.
Beautiful flowers from Ada Ryder, Mrs. Lederman, Mrs. Fairfield, Mrs. George, the Chase girls, Laura W. & Mrs. Strong; and a bunch of violets from master Chas. Tripp Ryder.
Silver fork & spoon. Mr. & Mrs. A. White.
Flowers from Mrs. Barnes & Mrs. Bird.
1 Muslin cap. Mrs. Jen Humphrey
1 crochet sack (white) Lill Wells
1 muslin dress Fannie Angell.
1 muslin cap- Allie F. L.
1 gold chain & locket. Uncle Morwick.
1 white and yellow sacque. Jennie Hazlewood.
String of coral beads from Venice. Uncle M.
Embroidered blanket. Mamie Goodrich.
High chair from Grandma.

We walked about three miles, in the afternoon. Wrote to Nan.

Monday 25th. Oct.

Miss Allen came to sew; which was a joyful surprise.

Saturday Night 30th.

The week spent on the jump to get as much sewing finished as possible. Have done a good week's work – Rhoda and I.

She is very good at sewing.

Events: Ben made deacon of the Cong. Church.

There was once a deacon D'Oge.–
His first name was Benjamin.
And he never ceased to wonder
Why the church had chosen him.

He was neither old nor crusty
Nor a fogey, I declare
So, their only claim upon him
Was his scarcity of hair.

Last night we had pop corn & nut candy for a spree, because Friday night is the

teacher's delight.

Have had no end of callers; and some rained on them.

By actual count we have 96 to make, now. Miss Paton lives 57 N. Adams St. and Mrs. Edwards – where?

Tuesday Oct. 9th.

Rhoda went home Saturday, to return no more, forever. If I can get Miss Mc. Roberts, who has been sewing for me, since. She is the sweetest most lovable girl – and does such careful neat work!

Mrs. George and I spent one afternoon making calls, with a carriage and driver (!) $1.50)

Mrs. Edwards, I find, is Mrs. Sherman's mother, and lives with her.

Had my paper on "Domitian", at Mrs. Woodward's. Rained hard and Dr. Kinne brought me home.

Last Sat. morning I was looking over my piece-bag – and someone called me, out in front.

Found Mrs. Whitmore in a carriage wanting me to ride over to A. A. with her. Ben said

so - so I went and spent the day with Ida. Had a good visit too. Sunday 7th, we joined the church by letter from the A.B. Cong. church. Also Mr. & Mrs. Strong and Lillie S.

Have paid all my calls except eight.

Am told that Yesi. ladies rarely call, after the first time. Joke! So glad I have conscientiously started a calling-list in the back of this book. Mr. Charles Mc-Corkle and sisters called last eve. First starting of our coal fire. Nice odors for the Mc. Corkles.

This morning I attended chapel and heard a fine anthem with solo: "O, come let us worship." Solo by Miss Chapion, a little girl with a big voice, and pretty big feelings. Am sewing sewing + no time for diaries.

Thursday 11th. Oct.

Forgot to attend club at Mrs. George's yesterday! Do not see how it happened. Last eve. we went

to dime social at Mr. Cowell's across the river. They brought us and the Georges and Lillie Strong home - which was quite noble, in bro. Cowell, for my stomach ached somewhat.]

Bro sang "A hundred fathoms deep." And I: "My Name O." Will these people ever cease calling me "Mrs. Professor D'Cogg!

Tuesday Nov. 16th.

Had little Miss Mc. R. another day, sewing. Mrs. Dr. Watling called yesterday - but did not see her. Wonder where she lives.

Letter from Grandfather at Mexico Oswego Co. N. Y. Care Mrs. B. Peckham. Says he shall remain there all winter. We hope that Ida will visit us, this week.

Wednesday 17th.

A dark rainy day - and we feared that Ida pap would disappoint us; but lo! she came, like a good little sister; and after tea we dragged her through the wind and rain and mud, down to the opera-house, to hear "Schubert Quartette." The male portion

sang very well - but poor little Miss Von Elsner - a feeble soprano in green velvet - made me tired.

Thursday 18th. Oct.

Letter from T.J. (Faithful freshman) and from sister Jennie D. urging us to come for Thanksgiving - but pending a warning from little mother, to consult my physician as to the safety of the journey, in my p.c. (present condition).

It seems funny to have to be careful of myself.

Ida and I sewed and visited all day, and finished up five little night-slips.

List of clothes for T.J.

5 night-slips.
6 dresses.
5 dog. diapers.
3 flannel bands
3 knit bands (Mrs. Mahon)
3 shaker flannel skirts.
3 " "Lining flannels.
4 fine flannel skirts.
3 white skirts.
1 flannel square "to wrap baby bunting in".

Presents.

~~1 Fannie - 2 skirts.~~
~~1 Ida - 1 skirt - 1 gown (pink)~~
~~1 Ada Ryder. 1 gown - (blue)~~
~~1 Mrs. Fiske - 1 blue + white blanket~~
~~1 Ida 1 pink + grey blanket~~

Continued and revised
3 leaves back of here.

We went to the depot with Ida at five-o'clock, and then to supper. Too stormy for church.

Friday 19th.

Coldest morning yet. Water in the kitchen froze.

In eve. attended Normal "Public". Debate "Was Hamlet mad?" Decided in the affirmative - unjustly, I thought. Bright essay by Miss Woodin on "Yankee Doodle".

Saturday 20th.

Mending Bru's over-coat and putting on new velvet collar. Quite a job, too - but the tailor would have charged too much. Letter from Nan. Wrote to Jen. telling them we accept their invitation for Thanksgiving.

Invited to Prof. Lodeman's, in the eve. for some music. The Barbours there - and had a most enjoyable time. Served green grapes confections and ladies fingers.

Sunday 21st.

At Cong. church - and listened to Prof. Putnam. A good sermon on "not living to ourselves" - very

poorly delivered. Wrote to Lois Angell in reply to hers of two weeks ago. also to Mrs. Dr. Powers and Helen.

Saw a veritable "Mrs. Poodlemaps" at church this morning:



Monday 22d

Rainy. Sewing.

Called at Smith's in eve.

and in twenty minutes had been put to eating nuts, pop-corn and cider. Lush folks to eat!

Tues. 23d. Nov.

Cousin Lillie Follett came; and brought from Syracuse 3 dresses 1 flannel skirt very pretty and (from her) one pretty white skirt. Bless her heart! She sewed very minute on my things. Between her and Ida, they are getting furnished up pretty fast.

Wednesday 24th.

Lill. left on 10 & 12 train.

Was much pleased with our cozy home and pleasant surroundings.

Rec. letter from Pan. and wedding announcement from Ida Clements.

Stella Wagner and Thos. Peers are to be married today, too.

We started for Grand Rapids on the 5-30 P.M. train, and had a very comfortable journey in the parlor-car.

Reached G.R. about eleven. Trunk no-where to be found. All seemed glad to see us. Had lots of talk - with coffee & cake, and then to bed.

Thursday. 25.

Ridie and I attend service at St. Mark's church. Father, Ben and John going across the river to hear Eut. Had Thanksgiving dinner at about 2 o'c. - there being fifteen of us at table. A very good dinner, and a jolly time. Dr. Haglewood came in the eve. and stayed to oyster lunch. He reported Jennie and Lake as getting along nicely.

Friday 26th.

Went to St. Cecilia society with Jen and Ridie. Heard some nice music, as it was program afternoon. Saw Bess Eaglesfield, who said she was coming to see me. Called on Miss Elliot. At Ridie's for tea.

Saturday 27th.

Attended Ladies' Club with Jen. Had a Thanksgiving program: paper, story etc. on Thksgvg. Called

at Mr. Crosby's with Bru. Wish I could pay up all my G.R. calls that were left over from last summer. B. Jen & I called at Jones; (They were over, yesterday) and then to Dr. Griswolds for tea. Expected to find cousin Lillie there, but she could not come until the 10 o'c. train. That night. Spent a pleasant evening.

Sunday Nov. 28th,

Listend to Rev. Mordyk; afterwards shaking hands with many cordial Holland friends. Stopped on the way home to see Jennie Haglewood and baby. (A nice little fellow — named Walter.)

Snowing quite hard — but we were promised at Nellie's for tea; so little mother and Jen flew around and got leggins for me, and fussed over me as if I was of some importance. [Of course, all on account of T. J.]

Reached home again about 10 o'c. Greason and Mr. Post had called, while we were away.

Monday 29th.

Called on Lillie at Dr. G.'s — and

said good bye. Nellie and the boys came over just as I finished packing. Left for Ypsilanti after an early dinner — and were followed by blessings and a host of admonitions to 'be careful' 'not get tired' — 'not slip down' — 'not walk too fast' etc,

Bless their hearts — I should be killed by kindness if we lived in G.R.

Took tea with Ida-pap — and came home, about eleven — to the coldest house on the continent. Bru wanted me to stay over night at A.A. but I couldn't think of it.

Tuesday 30th.

Mending, cleaning, and putting away things.

Mrs. George came over, and brought me six nice little bibs. She is the brightest jolliest, sweetest little (?) woman.

Wednesday Dec. 1st.

Windy and cold. Mrs. George and Lillie Strong came for me to go to Club at Mrs. Sherman's. Had a delightful time.

A part of Mrs. George's, I must record. We were reading and discussing the reign of Nerva, the Roman Emperor; and how he did so much for the poor, and for orphans in his realm.

Mrs. G. shake up, and says she: "Then this system of caring for the orphans and the friendless might be called the Nerva System. (nervous system)

We girls went down street, after tea, and did not get home till nearly six-fifteen.

Thursday Dec. 2d.

Coldest morning of the season. We have no thermometer out of doors but hear it is below zero.

In the eve, went to prayer-meeting and afterwards listened to singing by five indians - poor singing, but not bad enough to be interesting.

All the church was packed, and un-aired - and I was bored, and we didn't get home until ten o'c. And the rest, who remained, did not until ~~three~~ half-past-ten, or eleven.

Sent Laura patterns of infant dress, to be sent to Alice Moore.

Friday 3d.

Called on Miss Peckham, Miss Goodison, Mrs. Whitman, Mrs. Watling - and (B & I) on Rev. & Mrs. Mc. Lane.

Dr. Watling has been connected with the Dental Dept. of the U. of M. for ten years, or more - and we never heard of him!

In the eve, we were invited to the Clarks for euchre, and apples.

Saturday 4th.

A bright day. Called on Dr. Reed. in the A. M. Cleaning and mending. Mrs. Whitman and Miss Vail Clare called and stayed a long long time. They are queer folks, and decidedly original.

Sunday. 5th.

Wrote to Ida & Jen. Attended S.S. but not church. Also Y.P. prayer-meeting in the eve. Bright day.

Monday 6th.

Letter from Freshman. Mrs. Strong made me a long visit in the twilight. Stitching on Mrs. Clark's (dreadful) machine. Wish that ours which Father D. gave us, would hurry and come. Attended Readings by Burbank, in the eve. Very good, too.

Tuesday 7th. Dec.

A black day & head-ache.

Wednesday 8th.

A bright beautiful morning, and "Richard is himself again."

Eating stewed prunes.

Mrs. Perry and Mrs. Hirtel from A.A. called. Also Mrs. Chase & Mr. and Mrs. Strong. Rec. a mean little short letter from J-pap- to Ben- on business. B. is mad because it was so short- and I am- because it was nt to me. So we declare we wont go there for Christmas!

Forsooth! As if any thing could keep us away!

Thursday 9th.

Called on Misses Richards, Mrs. Worden Mrs. George and Mrs. Barbour & sister.

Our machine has arrived from Grand Rapids. In the eve. we read & studied and sewed. Then had Cribbage and apples. The poor old boy furious (?) because I beat four games running. We couldnt go to the L.W.B.M. (long-winded-prayer-meeting) two weeks in succession.

Friday 10th.

Mrs. Perry (who comes twice a week to have her throat treated, at the Sanitarium) brought me a package from Ida- pink gown- shirts, and best flannel skirt.

Mrs. Clark brought a pair of little socks from Detroit. Bless her; those are T. J's first socks.

Mrs. George sent over for us to go to the Church social with them, but we expected the Barbours.

Sat. 11th.

The Bs, are coming tonight instead. Rec. a lovely white silk knit baby-cap, from Eva Bennett. Mrs. Cheever and "Pam" called; and I had to leave my fascinating new machine. In the eve. Mr. Barbour and I beat one and Mrs. B. and Ben one game of whist. Are going to try and play every two weeks.

Passed some fine apples, but did not pop any corn, as we had intended - for Mr. B. had a boil, and didnt feel very good in his arm.

Sunday 12th Dec.

Church & S.S. Rain. Wrote to G. Rapids.

Monday 13th.

Sewing and ironing my small clothes. Lovely silk crocheted hood from Eva Bennett & socks from Mrs. Clark.

Fannie's little baby is dead. Lived only about three months. Named Alice.

Wednesday 15th.

Mrs. Percy brought Ida-pap over, and we had a nice two hours visit.

Mrs. George came for me to go to Club but I didn't "have to".

* * * * * * Sunday 19th.

Mr. Ryder exchanged with Mr. Fairfield today — and Mr. R. called upon us this afternoon. Had the best visit with him that we ever did.

Sad news of Louie Taylor — that he has forged several notes and run away. Could not believe it if he did not own it, himself. Mr. Ryder says everyone there is shocked.

Mrs. George came into Bru's class today; and was quite an addition.

Thurs. 23d. Dec.

We have had a busy week. Am finishing up Christmas things.

Gave Ida 1 set muffin-rings, 1 lamp-mat, 1 lamp-shade, 1 white apron.

Father — a flannel neck hdkchf.

Kate & Jen U.: each a dozen & decorated note-paper. Jen an embroidered sachet-bag. The boys some books and a music-box.

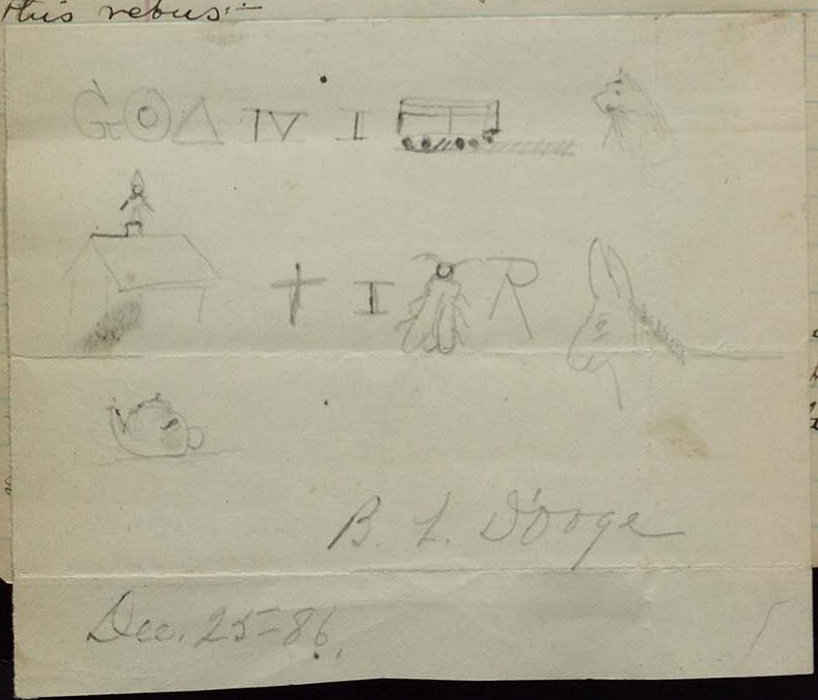
Freshman — a white apron. Mrs. Mahon a lace lamp-shade. Ed. Codington a plush pen-wiper. Nan — a picture of Mead, in a decorated mat-Maud — a pretty Ch. card & a ribbon hdkchf-bag. Could not do very much this year, for obvious reasons.

Sent Grandpa a watch-chain (black) & some writing paper. Fan some knit slippers. Lois some of presents — of which roses. [Later] I will keep a list, for future reference.

From Ida: 6 pomona glass tumblers. 1 work-basket & gilt-lined with blue. 1 white sack for T.J. For Bru: a cushion and pillow for his study-chair; and a lovely moustache cup for his birth-day. (Jan 10th.)

From Father D. my sewing-machine. Mother A lovely white sack for T.J. — Some Brussels.

point lace for my sleeves - matching my collarette - 1 pr. white socks.
Sis, Jennie - 2 pr. socks - 1 milk-pitcher
For Ben, a blue silk kerchief. From Ridie: a bib for T. J. and a pr. socks. " Nellie. a blanket " and from Eut. a russia-leather writing-pad.
Fannie A.: A cunning little affair for buttons, made of ribbon. Lois: a tiny little pitcher, nice for salad-dressing.
From Laura Whitley: A blanket, pr. socks and rattle. Allie L:- Calendar a horrible picture of herself.
Minnie Case: a pretty book Ch-card. Ben gave me a sweeper and a tea-kettle for the coal-stove.
On Christmas morning he gave me this rebus:-



On Friday we worked fixing and finishing Christmas things.
Had my first sleigh-ride of the season. Emil drove, and I did some errands. Mrs. Mahon called.
Saturday - Christmas Day - we had a merry, noisy time; except that poor old Poppy was not well enough to enjoy Ida's fine dinner. Sara Mead and baby came before we were through eating. Fan & Lois were down in the morning - and Louise Loving.

Sunday 26th.

Attended church and heard one of Mr. Ryder's lovely children's sermons. Had quite a reception, after service. Dear Ida-pap much pleased at the cordiality shown by old and young in greeting us. Bloved and knowed after dinner. We read and ate candy, and visited.

Monday 27th.

Mrs. Elisha Jones came to see me, and to invite us there to dinner, on Wednesday. Mrs. Cooley asked us there for tea; and in the evening Mrs. Angell & Lois came over to see me (:) They said.

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[redacted]

"Later" - continued.

On Thurs. 23d we went to our home in A. A. at 9 & P.M. Intended to be there for tea, but got left. Poor little Sis. had tea all ready, and worried about our delay.

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Tues. Dec. 28th. Dec.

Fan came and brought little Sara- staying nearly all the afternoon.

At five I went to the Library for Bru — and we called at Mrs. Mahon's. Lois A. came while I was away. In the eve. we called at Dr. Frieze's.

Bru had a good time with the good Dr. — but oh! how bored the rest of us were!

Wednesday 29.

Bru gone to Lansing at 7-30.

Ida and I to dinner at Jones'. with Mrs. Crane and Fannie A.

They have great quantities of odd and pretty things which they have just brought from Rome, Venice, etc.

Called, afterwards on Sallie Mead- and she gave me her picture with her baby. Ida and I came to Ypsi. on the 4.06 train — delayed an hour — snowing — dark. but there at the depot was neighbor Clark; and when we reached home, we found a nice warm fire. They were over (we counted) six times that night to aid and assist us, in various ways. We shall be killed by kindness.

Thurs. 30th.

Ida and I worked hard, cleaning and putting things to rights.

After dinner, Mr. Clark took us down street in his cutter - and we did considerable shopping; he trotting along, loaded with bundles.

Very tired at night.

Friday 31st.

B. came home in the early morning. Poor old boy got left last night and had to stay at the hotel in A.A. all night. Was glad to see my D.C.B. home again. Rec. our box of Christmas things from Grand Rapids. It was a great surprise after having received the sewing- machine. In the eve. we were at regent Whitman's, watching out the Old Year. Had progressive euchre, dancing singing, and a lively time. I was chiefly spectator. Dr. and Mrs. Vaughn and Mr. & Mrs. Knowlton were out from A.A. The carriage did not come for us, as we had ordered so Mr. Batchelder (a very kind gen- tleman) brought Ida & me home in his cutter. The Strong girls called upon Ida, in the P.M.

Saturday Jan. 1st. 1887.

We spent the day very quietly.
Made seven kinds of candy.
Mr. Cowell and Mrs. George called.
Also Lillie Strong to invite us there for tea. We had a quiet pleasant visit with them.

Sunday 2d.

Lazy day. Did not attend service.
I wrote to Jennie, Ridie & Nell, Fan and Mrs. Hull. Congratulated the latter upon the arrival of a son, a week ago Thursday.
Took a plate of our candy to the Strongs. Also some to the Clarks and Chases.

Monday 3d.

Ida left us on 8 o'c. train. Guess she enjoyed her visit. At any rate she had a good rest from everything, except Ben's tormenting. How he does plague poor Ida-pa! Attacked my pile of mending, a foot or two high.
In the eve. Ben went to service at our church. I shall not observe the week of prayer very vigorously.

Tuesday 4th.

Wrote to Sara M. sending my picture taken last summer, in Gr. Rapids.

Wednesday 5th.

Mrs. Chase came over for a morning call, and soon after, Mrs. Smith.
In the afternoon came Mrs. Perry, Mrs. Ainsworth, Miss Higley and the Chase girls. Mr. Clark took me to see my nurse, Miss Jones - and ask her for lunch on Friday. (Well to get acquainted beforehand.)

Thursday 6th.

Woke up in the night with afraid f-a- and had a lively time. P. C. B. behaved nobly under most trying circumstances.
Stomach out of order - from too much jolting over crossings behind neighbor Clark's prancing steeds. Mrs. Weeks came for me to ride - but I was obliged to decline with thanks.
Dr. Draper sent me some medicine which fixed me up finely.

Friday 7th.

All right again. Miss Jones came to lunch. After ~~dinner~~ wards we went to church with Mrs. George. (I did - not we.)
Met many pleasant ladies, after the meeting. Called on Mrs. Barbour's sister and mother. Letters from Ed. & Nan.

Saturday Dec. Jan 8th.

Am so happy to be well again. Went down street with Bru, and bought John Quintus' wedding present - a pretty Turkish rug.

I bought a bracket lamp for our bed-room as a present for P.S.B.'s birthday.

Called on Maggie Van Cleve, to rest, before coming up the hill.

On my return, found B. entertaining Mrs. Wood & Miss Hale. Mrs. Watling and daughter just gone.

Tom Cooley and His Girl.

From the New York Tribune.

Of Judge Cooley, of Michigan, it is related that in early life he was not thought to be much of a lawyer, and, indeed, he once abandoned that profession and went into mercantile life. He had a passion for farming, and bought 100 acres near Adrian, which for a long time claimed more of his attention than his profession. He fell in love with a beautiful girl, the daughter of a farmer. But when "Tom" made his timid proposal to the old gentleman, the latter darkly swore that no child of his should marry a man that couldn't earn his own living. The young lady herself had another and, as it proved, a wiser view. She consented to run away, and married "Tom" in the face of her father's refusal. The match proved a most happy one.

Wm. Kortlander has purchased the west forty feet front of Leonard D'Ooge's property on Fulton street through Chas. Mosely, the real estate agent. Mr. Kortlander expects to erect thereon a brick block in the near future. The whole lot, of which Mr. Kortlander bought a piece was bought twenty years ago at $700 by Mr. D'Ooge. He now sells forty feet for $7,000, leaving him ninety-four feet fron on Fulton street. At that time he pai taxes amounting to $15.40. The tax n paid is $148.40. This shows the marv ous change in Grand Rapids in twe years. G.R. Eagle. 1887

Monday 9th.

Working hard to get every thing in order before the 15th. Am perfectly well except a disagreeable cold, which Dr. Frazer is curing. Miss Mc. Mahon Miss Pierce & Miss Gray called - invited us to a "Quotation Party" on Friday eve. Guess I draw my blue there.

My Hubby's birth-day. Gave him a lamp for the bed-room!!

Tues. 10th.

Snowing blowing and blustering. Wendling lectured in the evening, but I was too tired to go down. Subject: "Paul of Tarsus."

Wed. 11th.

Warm. Mrs. Whitman and Mrs. Wortley (next door to ") called. Mrs. W. is very nice.

In the eve. Laura Smith, Ballou and cousin, a Miss Sherwood called and stayed an hour or so.

Mrs. George was over to inquire after my health.

Sat. 15th.

Invited to a Quotation party at Miss Mc. Mahon's Pierce's and Gray's rooms. Sent regrets nearly all quotations.

Today, who should come but Ida & Laura! Had a goodo visit. Brought me a lovely embroidered cap from Mrs. Mahon - that she did herself. Bless her heart! How did she ever want to do so much for me.

Some lady told Ida it could not be bought for less than $25.00, at a store.

Ida-pap brot me a nice grey wrap (to put on in bed instead of a shawl when I first sit up) and a pretty ~~wood~~ parlour stove

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Sunday 9th.

Ben to church; I went in the P.M. to hear my husband address the Y.P.C.A. of the Normal. Good, too.

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Ida-pap brot me a nice grey wrap (to put on in bed, instead of a shawl when I first sit up) and a pretty

blue crib-blanket - tufted with white.
T. J. and I are both spoilt.
We had our supper at home. Had warm rolls, pressed beef, sliced oranges, olives, tea, (Clark) fruit-cake, cookies etc. and had a gay time. Laura is perfectly amazed because I am so well and lively. Her friend Alice Mowry Brown had her baby the 13th, and she was perfectly helpless in her immensity, before the event. Everything is all ready for T. J. but I may wait a month yet.
Have plenty to do; so shall not be impatient or have "numb spells" like Daisy Risdon.

Monday Jan 17th.

Busy, as usual. Mrs. Fairfield came and stayed an hour or two.

Tues. 18th.

Dr. Prager says I may be sick in a week or so. Ida came out with Mrs. Perry and stayed quite a while. Brought a rubber hot-water bag, some more old sheets, what is left of our wedding-cake, and a powder-box & puff- and comb & brush from Mrs. Perry.
I am thoroughly spoilt, T. J. any-one ever was.
Letters from Allie and Minnie Case, and a pink sack from the former.

Wednesday 19th,

Went to ride with Mr. Clark; and he drove so carefully. I'm sure there was no shaking-up done, this time. Mr. & Mrs. Wrede called in the eve.
Putting lace on a pr. of pillow-cases.

Thurs. 20th.

Melting and thawing so that the people at the foot of the hill will soon have their cellars full. So says bro. Clark.
Our dining-room stove is smoking like a Turk, today; it is so windy.
A lovely blue wrapper came for T. J. from Ada Ryder. Mrs. Don Batchelder made a long long call. She is the nicest little lady.
Mrs. Holmes called again. Am upholstering the last chair & stool for our guest-chamber. Washed two half-windows. Sat down and didn't get at all tired.
Letter from Freshman.

Friday 21st.

Wrote to Ada Ryder, thanking her for the pretty blue wrapper.

Saturday 22d.

Jane Mahon rode out, with Mrs. Perry. She admired our house, and my little things and everything.
She was so chilled that I served some hot bullion on my new waiter, which she seemed to enjoy. Mrs. George called, and brought some old linen towels, for fear [illegible] on the gasoline stove

I had none "soft enough to wipe baby D'Aloge with." Bless her heart!

Sunday Jan. 23d.

Reading Victor Hugo's "Miserables." Not very mild style - but as Mattie Mc. read much of it aloud, last summer, I know the story, so do not get excited, but enjoy the literary merit of the book. It is wonderful beyond almost anything I ever read. At the Strongs' after dinner.

Monday 24th.

Wrote to Ida. Little Mrs. Clark came over in her new black satin, for me to advise her about the wrinkles on the hips. She is having quite a siege with Miss Mc. Roberts. Guess the latter is better on children's clothes, than anything else.

Mrs. Barbour & son, Mrs. Sayles & Mrs. Coe called.

Ben & Barbour went to hear Headly lecture; and I took my work over to sit with Mrs. Strong. She is sick again; but able to talk quite as fluently as ever.

Tues. 25th.

Ida came over with Mrs. Perry; We were down street, but returned a few minutes after she reached here. Had some oranges to treat her with.

I am starting two plain white aprons and lengthening my bolster covers. Ida is fixing a basket for baby Bunting to sleep in. I never saw but one, but should think it would be very handy. Dr. Ruch & Mrs. George were over.

Wed. 26th.

Mrs. Wood came to invite us to Missionary Tea at her house, Friday.

Made chocolate kisses (Jen D's receipt) and had very good luck. Ben claims they equal Jen's.

Thurs. 27th.

Down street after dinner with B. Afterwards, Mr. Clark took me for a ride to my wash woman's. Same trouble that I had before, in my stomach after riding. Guess I had best walk hereafter; It seems to shake me up to ride.

Friday 28th.

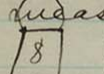
Made over 5 doz. "Krakelingen" from Jen's receipt. Good, too. They ought to last a long long time; for they will keep nicely without getting stale. It will save buying cake for Miss Jones, when I'm sick; and it is such fun to bake on the gasoline stove

Mrs. Bellows, and daughter & niece called. Reading Kate Sanborn's "Wit of Women". The title makes one expect too much; so it seems flat and insipid mostly.

Saturday 29th. Jan.

Washed my east bed room window. It was so warm, and I couldn't stand it any longer. Mrs. Watling called again, with Mrs. Mc. Lean, informally. Mrs. Dr. Kinne and a Mrs. Clark and Mrs. Taylor [Adams St., 4th. house south of Ellis (and 5th ?)]

Had a good puzzle at the Chase's: "If a man wanted 4 gts. of milk put in an empty 8 qt. pail, out of two pails containing one 5 gts. and one 3 gts. — how would he get the exact amount, without guessing, and without a quart measure?" Ans:



Empty the 5 qts. into the 8 qt. pail, distributing the quantities: 5 - 0 - 3. Then again 5 - 3 - 0 - Then 2 - 3 - 3 — then 2 - 5 - 1 7 - 0 - 1, 7 - 1 - 0, and finally 4 - 1 - 3.

Sunday 30th.

Ben to church and S.S. I have not been since Dec. 26th.

Wrote to Jen & Kate H. - Lis. Jen D. Ida, Grandpa and Nan.

A stormy day - good to stay at home and enjoy the fire.

Monday. Jan. 31st.

Went up to Mrs. Smith's and talked with Mrs. Dr. Vaughan by telephone; sending a message to Ida.

Ben to hear Justin Mc. Carthy lecture in the eve. I am getting quite used to staying alone.

Helping Ben in his work as 'Collector' for tuition at the Normal.

Tuesday Feb. 1st. 1887

Wrote to Fannie A. In the eve. we went over to the Normal for the first half of a 'Musical'. Dreadful guitar playing.

Ida came out, and brought the funny little blue tending-basket for T.J. to sleep in. It is too cunning for any kind of use. Brought also, a knit jacket for me; and a gold pin for T.J., from dear Mrs. Cooley.

Invitation to a large party at Dr. Watling's next Tuesday eve.

Wednesday 2d.

Called upon Mrs. Batchelder and Dr. Ruch. The former was out, so waited for B. at "'s

Thurs. 3d.

Ordered 3 doz. carnation pinks (75¢) to be sent to Mrs. Watling with our regrets, next Tuesday. She has been so kind.

Friday 4th Feb.

Mrs. Weeks took me for a ride, in a swell cutter. They put on lots of style for $400. it strikes me. Mrs. Sill and her sister Mrs. Graham called. In the eve, we corrected Latin Exam. papers till nearly eleven o'c.

Saturday 5th.

Letter from the Freshman.

Telephoned to Mrs. Vaughan, again, a message to Ida. Stopped a moment at Mrs. George's. Finished reading Craddock's "Where the Battle was fought". Guess it was one of her first attempts; the plot is so crude and the characters so weak and poorly developed. There are some good touches, though — and promises of improvement in the author's powers. Wrote to Celia Runkel.

Sunday 6th

Rain, rain, rain. Reading Turgenif's "Fathers & Sons", which created a great furor in Russia, when written. A great amount of abstract discussion between young Nihilists and their elders. Seems very fragmentary and disconnected — probably loses much in translation. Gives many glimpses into Russian life & character, but think that his "Smoke" or "A Lear of the Steppe" which are more celebrated here will show his powers to better advantage. Washed another window, yesterday!!

Monday 7th.

Finished one white apron, and my week's mending. Nothing happened; nor does any thing seem to happen, now-a-days. "Alpine Choir" coming but of course I cannot go.

Tues. 8th.

No excitement except that I walked down street with Ben, and got tired. Dr. says I must keep on my feet! Made brown bread, with good luck; and Mrs. Clark brought some of her's fresh baked. Mrs. Barbour was over; also Mrs. Clark in a new gingham dress.

Wed. 9th.

Letters from Greece sent to us from Grand Rapids. Mark told about a dinner eaten at a Greek's house: Soup of rice with lemons & egg. Roast turkey (very greasy) Stewed mutton with figs. Baked fowl. Canned salmon, etc. tea, lemonade. (No vegetables? no dessert?)

Mary gave a 50¢ dinner on Christmas to the seven young men of the school. Had Soup. Roast turkey mashed potatoes, rice-croquettes, chicken patties. Baked duck, salad, wine jelly. Oranges, nuts, dates and coffee. (No cake?)

On Dec. 28th. they had a picnic, and it was so warm they needed parasols more than wraps.

They attended a court ball - and met the king & queen, and saw all the élite of Athens, full dress.

The queen is very affable and charming and graceful and good. M. says "she would have been canonized, (if) she had lived in the Middle Ages!" Letter and photo. from Minnie Case.

Ida came out and brought a lovely crocheted worsted ottoman (tassock?), pillow-cases for the baby-basket, a back-comb of mine, and mother's boa of light fur, which I shall use on my blue velvet, I guess. Had a good visit. Afterwards, my nurse, Amy Jones came, and we went over to see Mrs. George. I called to inquire for old Mrs. Weed, on my way home - and to see Mrs. Strong. Found the latter dressed and down stairs. Had been to see her next neighbor - the first time off from their front steps since the first of Dec.

Thursday 10th. Feb.

Have been mending Ben's old rubbers. [Shades of Jenine Welsh Carlyle!] and studying Latin pronouns and washing laces and jewelry. Reading Turgenef's "Smoke". Rain, hail and wind in abundance. Ben to prayer-meeting.

Friday 11th.

Sent a letter to Ed. and one with birthday congratulations to Mary W. She will be 38 on the 3d of March. Finished "Smoke" - a thrilling society novel in Russian life. Tells of a poor fool who is too susceptible to be honorable. Leaves his betrothed, a good pure girl, for an evil-minded married woman who fascinates him and excites his passions. Then the latter "goes back on him", and after three years he returns to his first love; who (poor weak, loving woman) takes him back. Can't help pitying him while you loathe him.

Rec. a card from cousin Bill. Who was just starting for Memphis.
Mrs. Barbour was over.

Saturday Feb. 12.

Made corn-meal muffins with good success, as usual! See no reason for bad luck in cooking, I one always bakes a "test-cake", first.
Finished Turgueniff's "On the Eve", another little book treating of Russian life and love. Liked it as well as any of his I have read. It has not so much excited, disjointed, fragmentary, meaningless conversation as "Fathers & Sons" - and is not so Frenchy in it's badness as "Smoke". They have not the highest moral standards. Am going to read Count Tolstoi's "War & Peace", now, and compare the celebrated Russians. When have I done so much novel-reading! It is quite a novel experience in this little busy world of mine.
In my Latin - am translating little stories from Roman History, in the last of Jones' book.
Wrote to Minnie Case.

Sunday 13.

Ben to church and S.S. Bright pleasant day - which is appreciated after so much darkness and storm. Our little home is so sunny though, in-doors, that we do not mind dark weather.
Mr. & Mrs. Barbour called.

Monday 14th.

Father D's seventy-first birthday. Wish we might be at their "kring" to-night. Mrs. Clark over. Raining nearly all day.

Tuesday 15th.

Father P's and Lois Angell's birthday. Went over to Mrs. George's for a walk, and to see about the wash-woman. Ben ordered four hyacinths for my "valentine" yesterday; but they haven't arrived yet. Ben to the concert (Alpine Choir) in the eve. It must have been very queer, especially the Swiss "yodelling".

Wed. 16th.

Hyacinths came - very nice ones. Shall give Mrs. Clark one, when they come out. The Clarks drove over to A.A. and I sent word to Ida that I was well.

Thurs. 17th. Feb.

Ben finished his paper to be read before the "Schoolmasters' Club" next Saturday. I have invited Amy Jones to spend the day with me.

Went up to Mrs. Smith's for a wal while Ben went down town, and she persuaded me to remove my wrap and stay a while. Had a good little visit up in Laura's room. Guess Laura is getting ready to marry that poor Fred Ar son. It does not seem pos- sible — she is such a clean bright girl. Rain and hail in the eve. Ben to meeting of Pruden- tial Com. called by the chairma Mr. George — who was'nt there. So B. had a hard walk in the rain for nothing.

Friday 18th.

Ida came out with Mrs. Perry and stayed till nine o'c. go and back on the train. Intended to return at 5-1/2 but I made a mistake in the time-table. We went to call on Mrs. Strong who was down stairs — but in wrapper and shawl. Ida brought a fruit-cake! A letter from Leal

Saturday 19th.

Nurse Amy did not respond to my invitation to spend the day with me — so I had it out alone Mrs. Clark was over a while in the afternoon. Glad Ben and Ida were not here; secure in the thought that Amy came; for the day would have been spoilt for both of them. If they had known I was solitary and alone. Didn't mind it very much, as after my work was done, I had Craddock's "Among the Clouds" to read. It shows a vast improve- ment in the author's style, over the last one I read. Some of her descriptions and touch- es of human-nature are very fine. But on the same page may be such an expression: "The amethystine haze spread over the valley, softening the polychromatic slopes of the great mountain". Rec. a telegram from Eut. for Ben to come home — Father quite sick. I telephoned it to Ben, but he couldn't make up his mind to go without coming home to see me. Rec. word later that Father's

symptoms are better; so we were glad he did not go.

The dear boy declared his first duty was with his wife — no matter how much he loved his Father too. Did any one ever have such a dear loving tender husband as mine!

His paper at the Club was very highly commended; and we are just as proud!

Sunday 20th.

Wrote to Mrs. Pres. Angell thanking her for a little white sack which she sent to "T. J."

We are reading aloud; "Ben Hur" by Wallace. A very strange story of the Christ. Wrote to Ida-pap.

Monday 21st. Feb.

Card from John, Father improving. Mrs. George came over; and later, Mrs. Clark. Letter from Freshman.

Tuesday 22d.

No school. Public exercises in the hall in honor of "Birthingtons Washday." Fixing over my brownie a little and getting it ready for the wash. Mrs. Smith and Miss Cutcheon came.

Reading, in my Latin, about the foundation of Rome 753 B.C. Wonder how long I'll remember?

Wednesday 23d

Lent commenced. Today Ash-Wednesday. Finished a crayon sketch enlarged from a little winter scene which Ida brought me. A side hill of snow, some birds, weeds and a rail-fence. Quite pretty, too. My white hyacinth is the heaviest bunch I ever saw. Gave Mrs. Clark the pink one.

Reports of earth-quake in southern Europe. Rec. good news from G.R.

Thursday 24th

Sketching a donkey head in crayon. Took a walk up to Mrs. Smith's, carried home "Among the Clouds," and sent telephone message to Ida. Card from John. Father's symptoms continue better. Mrs. Clark brought over some currant jelly. Mrs. Clark is a duck.

Friday 25th.

Card and telegram from G.R. Father worse — symptoms of typhoid-pneumonia; and they want Ben to come. He got Miss Jones to stay with me and left on the 10-40 train P.M. last night. He hated dreadfully to leave me, now — but I told him I was sure to be all right, and he ought to go.

Saturday Feb. 26th.

Snow and melting. Telegram and card from my Bru saying that Father's symptoms are more favorable, and he may come home tonight. I have written for him to stay over Sunday – as I am all right.

Mrs. Smith came yesterday A. M. and sat an hour or two; and after dinner Mrs. George came.

I took a walk to Mrs. Barbour's and to the Normal, for H. H's "Century of Dishonor". Amy J. is a good old soul any-way. Just as kind as she can be; and rubs my tired back, in the morning – good.

Mrs. Clark sent over some eggs for our breakfast which she said her hens laid, on purpose for me.

Prof. D'Ooge was called to Grand Rapids Friday on account of the illness of his father who is very low with typhoid pneumonia. Feb 24 1887

and Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge are in the possession of a nice girl, a recent addition to their family. Feb 25th 1887

D'Ooge and wife ng to Ypsilanti e was a daught morning. Feb 2

Sunday Mar. 13th. 1887.

Bru returned Sat. night, and baby Ida came Sunday night or rather Monday A. M. 28th at 2:30.

They tell me I had an easy time. At least it did not last so very long.

Had some pains at 12 Sunday while Mrs. George was here, and B. at church. They kept recurring at regular intervals; although I kept around, all day – wrote to Ida – read a little I got our supper and washed the dishes and made meat-balls for breakfast, between the spells.

Sent for nurse Amy at nine and Dr. Frieze at one o'c.

Ida Joanna arriving at 2-30. Bless her dear little heart! She is decidedly red and not very handsome – to the casual observer – but she is dreadfully good.

My experience with babies has been very limited, but it surprises me constantly, to see how she takes her bath without a whimper – and wakes up or goes to sleep without a bit of attention. If this seraphic goodness will only last – we shall have famous good times together. We sent out over fifty of her birthday cards – to relatives and to friends who had sent her gifts.

Meant to have kept one for the little chick to see, when she grows up.

The neighbors - Mrs. Smith, Mrs. George The Strongs, Mrs. Chase & Mrs. Clark - have been very kind, sending me custards, jellies, whipped cream etc.

Dear little "aunt Ida" has been out three times since baby came, and mourns because she cannot stay. She flies around fixing things, and mending up, like a little mother.

Yesterday Ben rec. word that Father is worse, his stomach is bloating and symptoms bad. So Ben went on the 10-A.M. train to G.R.

Monday. 14th March.

Fannie Angell came on her way from Chicago, and stayed from 11 A.M. to 5 P.M. and we had a good visit. Nurse Amy fixed a nice lunch for us 5 oysters olives meat, potatoes, peas, (for Fan) toast for me - and oranges and cake for both. I cannot forgive Mr. Clark for going to the P.O. and not inquiring for my mail - because forsooth! he didn't know the number of our box. The old stupid must know that I depend on him for word from my Ben.

In the afternoon, Fannie and I both had a little nap - and then more visits. She declares I have a very good baby; and she ought to be a good judge.

Ben surprised me by returning on the 6 o'c. train. Father just about the same - but we think it is only a question of a few days, now.

Tues. 15th.

Walked into the parlor, with Amy's help. Little Ida was dressed up yesterday in a dress & sack, but returned today to her slips. Not so cunning but much more convenient.

Wrote to Ida. Present from the Whites.

Wed. 16th.

Wrote to Leal Rumkel, and to Algernon White, thanking them for the beautiful silver fork and spoon, sent to our little Ida. Walked into the parlor alone. Mrs. Bellows, Mrs. Weeks and a Mrs. Thompson (who?) called. Father D. better.

Thursday 17th.

Walked in to my chair, all alone. Miss Harrison and Charlotte K. came to see Ida. Also Mrs. Fairfield & Mrs. Holmes whom I saw; and Mrs. Vail & Miss Wood from whom I was excused. The latter brought flowers from her

mother, and from Mrs. Barnes, on the corner. Good news of Father D.
Played cribbage and I got beaten.

Friday 18th. Mar.

First symptoms of colic in our baby
Mrs. George was over; also Lillie Strong
and Mrs. Perry from A. A.
Walked a little every hour, today.
Ripped the lace from my old blue silk
dress, which I had promised to Nellie
to make over for Jen. That was
before I had a daughter of my own.
Mrs. Clark sent over four fresh eggs
and some fresh biscuit.
In the eve, my dear boy read aloud to
me from "Ben Hur", and played on
his guitar. I like Friday night.

Sat. 19th.

Walked twice the length of the porch
with my Ba.
Mrs. George came over, and left
some of her sunshine in a glass dish.

Sun. 20th.

Walked over to neighbor Clark's, with
Ben. — he carrying me over the
door-step, and in, to a chair.
Sat at the table for lunch, with
Ben & Amy. It seemed queer

to be sitting at table, while Amy flew
around, seeing to things.
Bless her heart! she is just as kind
as she can be.

Monday 21st

Mrs. Chase made Amy a visitation,
while I was laying down.
We thought our baby had colic, and
the Darling was starved for her din-din.
Next time she cries, I shall know
what to do. The little chick is
brightest and sweetest between
12 and 10 o'c. A. M., when I really
do not feel that I am equal to
doing justice to her fascinations.

Tues. 22d.

We expected Father and Ida today,
but guess it was too bitter cold.
Wrote to Kittie Hallstaedt thanking
her for a pretty crochet silk sent
to our Ida. It fits her now
quite well.
B. had no card from Rome. We
hope that no news is good news.
When the dear boy came home, he
played for me and read aloud, and
we had such a good time.
My head did not ache good during
the day — but much better at night.
The light on these white walls is very bad.

Wednesday Mar. 22d.

My birthday 1857. It does not seem so very long ago, either. My Hubby gave me a bill of credit for $5.00 worth of seeds bulbs etc. for my flower-garden. A very nice sensible present, I think.

Ida came, on the cars; and brot exquisite hand-painted after-dinner cups & saucers. She brought the baby's 'namesake cup' — and it is a beauty. The dear sister spends so much money on me, and none on herself — because she cannot afford it.

Mrs. Wallace [Amy's next place] sent for Amy to come to her — and we greatly feared that she Mrs. W was going to be sick before her time. But — thank the Fates — she Amy came back — having decided it was a false alarm. Washed little Ida this A.M. for the first time, and did not freak her, either.

Mrs. Gilmore called, and brot a Mrs. Mc. Arthur [Rather cheap] Dear old father P. sent me a book on "Youth. Its care and Culture". Quite appropriate to the present time.

Thurs. 24th,

Word from G. Rapids that Father D. is failing and for Ben to come. He was packing his satchel to go on 5 o'c. train when Mr. Wallace dashed up to the house in a hack, in great haste, after Amy. Ben decided not to go under those circumstances until Amy's sister came to stay with me. — as promised. She (Mrs. Wilcox) came about seven o'clock. Before that, when Ben had gone to tea, I had a regular baby experience. Started to warm my oat-meal gruel — baby awoke — I tried to talk her to reason (?) and get my supper — more cry — no chance for supping, so decided I didn't care for anything to eat. Just then little Mrs. Clark came (sent by my boy) and helped me out. Miss Cutcheon came over this A.M. to advise me against ~~her~~ trusting my baby "to a nurse-girl." [She and old lady Chase have been quite exercised because we are looking for a young girl.] I explained to the good old soul that the girl was to wait on me and take my

steps for me, doing part of the house-work while I cared for my baby. I hope Miss C. will sleep better tonight. A burnt-match receiver came from Freshman L. for my birthday.

Friday 25th,

My Boy left on the 10 o'c. train. I shall get along all right, and I am thankful that I have such a well-meaning woman to stay with me and such a sweet girlie to comfort me. but - but - the house and the town seem so empty, without my Ba.

Ida will come in five days, & would come now, if I should let her know; but she is so very busy cleaning house in order to come next week, I shall not let her come sooner.

Sat. 26th

Prof. D'Ooge's ever pleasant face has for the last few weeks expressed a condition of perfect happiness. Why shouldn't it? A little girl has come to stay with him. "NORMAL NEWS."

Prof. B. L. D'Ooge has an extra fine assistant in the classics at Ypsilanti. It belongs to the bald-headed tyrant faction.

Took quite a long walk in the glorious sunshine - from our back door to Clark's front gate, four times. I never loved the sunshine so,

as I do now, after having none for four weeks. The light on our white walls was too strong for my eyes and little Ida's, so our room was dark. Mrs. Clark was over, several times, and I walked over to Chase's after dinner. Shall go over to dinner if it is pleasant to-morrow. Mrs. Strong is very low, I hear. How I wish I could make something nice to send in to her - to repay their kindness to me.

Sunday 27th.

Is it possible that our little Darling is a month old today!

It is snowing hard and blowing harder and I wish my Ba had his heavy over-coat with him. Wrote to him and to Ida. Mrs. Clark came in twice, with cake and custard. I did not go over to Chase's for dinner as I intended. It was too stormy.

Monday 28th.

Mrs. Buck, (a neighbor with six children and a scarcity of bread & butter) has been over twice to see about our employing her girl (14) to help do my work - and care for Baby.

Mrs. George came over and sat a while, and gave me some advice about babies' nursing, sleeping etc.

Mr. Barbour brought me a letter from my boy. Father is very low indeed, and I am worried about my hubby, who was ill prepared for the constant nursing which he is doing this vacation. He has been too pale to suit me, for some time.

Letter from the Pattatown Pa. dress-making establishment, to which I had written for samples & prices. Think I shall indulge in the extravagance of a new suit from there; as I have nothing just on hand that I can wear.

Shall commence letting out seams, when Ida is here. More flowers from Mrs. Barnes.

Tuesday Mar. 29th.

Ida slept much better last night. Was awake with her, the night before, for about five hours; and shall have her in bed with me during the rest of this cold weather. Do not think the precious little one was warm enough in her basket.

This snow and bitter cold is like December. Mrs. George was over; and Lillie Strong. Mrs. S. is some better, now.

Lillie is such a bright sweet brave girl - with all her worry and cares. Ida will come tomorrow. How many blessings I have to be thankful for!

Mrs. Clark over two or three times. Mrs. Barbour brought a letter from my Ben, and he says Father is very very weak, and failing. Thermometer 9° above zero.

Wed. 30th

A bright sunny day. Ida and Father came and we had dinner at home for the company and me. Ben writes that Father is about the same. * * * * * * *

Tues. Apr. 5th.

I suppose there will be frequent lapses of time in my record, now-a-days. Dear Ida has been and gone leaving Ben and little Ida & me with our maid: Lucy Buck. - of B.C. of Dudley. I guess she will do quite well, in time. Little Ida's my sister - mother worked very moment getting me fixed and started in house-keeping again. I have not used my head-piece in such a long time, it is hard for me to plan and manage about the house

1866

Quite a snow storm yesterday, and it is very windy & cold today. It hardly seems possible that we were planning, on last Sunday, a ride to A. A. with our baby. It was very warm, and B. & I took a ride about town, with Fan. (Father drove out after Ida.)

* * * * * * * *

How I enjoy making stars in my Journal. Here it is

Sunday Apr. 10th.

During the past week I have been very busy cleaning and trying to reduce the chaos to some order. Amy was a good nurse, but of course took more care of me than of the house.

The baby has rec. a pretty muslin bonnet from Jen Humphrey and a sack from Lill Mills; and a lovely little spoon from "auntie Whitley" in Coldwater.

Alfie Lovell came on Friday and spent the day on her way home from Miss. meeting in Detroit. She was deeply enamoured with our little Ida, who laughed and gooed in the most fascinating manner, all day. She does grow sweeter every day of her little life.

Ida came, on the 6 o'c train last night, and Father drove out for her today. A beautiful Easter Sunday but we did not go to service. If my boy had been at home I should have gone; but he was called to G. R. by telegram that Father was failing fast. Over to take flowers to Mrs. Stoppy.

Monday 11th.

Card from Ben that Father is much better. If he only could be spared to us a little longer!

A beautiful warm day, and I wish baby had her new cab. We were intending to get it last Saturday if Ben had been at home. Sent off a letter to Grandpa and one to Fannie A., Lill Mills, Mrs. Whitley, Cousin Lill Follett and one to the dress maker in Pattstown Pa. ordering a green silk dress. Find it will be cheaper at $29.00 than I could get it up, at home. i.e. 20 yds. goods $20.00 Dress-maker linings, trimmings, board for " and worry and time would be more than $29.

A card from Ben that he will be home tonight if father continues to improve.

Apr. 12th. Tues.

Up till half-past-eleven with the baby, who slept too much during the day, yesterday - in spite of us.

Telegram from Ben. Father died last night at 9-45

Leonard D'Ooge, who has been for the past thirty years closely identified with the growth of Grand Rapids and its business interests, died late Monday night after a long and painful illness, at the ripe old age of 71 years. He was born in the Province of Zealand, Netherland, in 1816, and came to America in 1847.

Wed. 13th

Letter from my boy - Father passed very peacefully to his last rest, with all the immediate family, except poor Mart, around him.

As my Darling wrote me: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord."

I rec. letters tonight from Mart and Mary, (written Mar. 24th) in which Mart. tells of his anxiety to hear of Father's recovery.

Poor Mart. will take it very hard.

Mrs. Barbour brought my mail.

Thurs. 14th.

Little Ida had colic until nearly twelve o'c. last night, and has slept most of the time since then.

Have about decided it does no good to keep her awake in the day-time - for she couldn't sleep

with the colic, anyway.

A letter from Grandpa - telling the sad news that Fred Runkel is insane. Poor poor Lelia.

Went down to Wallace's to look at baby-cabs, yesterday. Mamie W. brought me home in their carriage, and says she is coming soon to take me riding. [So have half-a-dozen others said.]

Rec. a very pretty little dress for baby from Fannie A. [One that she had started for her little Alice that died.] Mrs. Barbour brought a letter of condolence from Dr. Frieze. She sat with me quite a while, because she said I seemed so lonesome. She knows how forlorn she would feel with her Ben away for a whole week on such a sad errand. She brought me a loaf of fresh bread.

Friday 15th.

No letter from my Ben last night, because he was so very busy probably. My poor boy is having a hard week of it. We had the first thunder storm of the season last night about eleven o'c. It is bright and beautiful this morning.

Ida clung to my fingers and pulled herself up to a sitting posture, for the first time, today. She is beginning to talk the Goo-goo language quite intelligently. Letter from Ida saying she and Laura may come out tomorrow. Cards from my boy. He is coming tomorrow "if all is well". I sincerely hope all will be well.

Sat. Apr. 16th.

Threatening rain. No Ida & Laura today. Ben came at tea-time. I wanted to meet him, but thought he would best enjoy a walk down town after tea; so I saved my strength by lying down a while. I am perfectly well except that I get tired easier than I used to.

Sun. 17th. (Ida & Laura came)

No church & S. S. today. My Ba had too much to tell me, and too many letters to write. Poor little mother & Jen are so forlorn in that great house all alone. Had my first headache. Went to bed last night at 12. and up at 5 o'c. with my sweet

OBITUARY.

another Old [illegible] After [illegible]

Mon. Apr. 18th, 191

Mrs. Barnes called, and I stupidly forgot to thank her for the flowers she sent me. Took my walk, to the Barbour's. Returned their napkin which came around the bread. To bed at nine.

Tues. 19th.

We were shocked to learn that Johnny Clark has been caught stealing in the stores down town. It is a great blow to his parents; and we can hardly believe it, because he is such a mild innocent looking little fellow. His father has paid over a hundred dollars to clear him.

Rev. & Mrs. Mc. Corkle called; very pleasant eastern people.

I carried some crocuses & to Mrs. Strong. Mary Scott sent a box of them to Little Ida.

My precious baby is lying, awake in her little blue basket while I do my dusting and Lucy is in the kitchen on the ramp[illegible]. This is Wednesday A.M.

I have a new Recipe book. The different ones whom I questioned told me that the "Buckeye" was the best - and it certainly does read well, and sound practical. Shall enjoy it immensely.

Thurs. Apr. 21.

When we came from dinner today - found Ida & Laura here. It is a beautiful Spring day, and baby took her first ride in her new cab. The little Precious was asleep when I put on her little bonnet and cloak, and did not wake up during her ride nor afterwards for two hours. She behaved beautifully while the girls played with her, only she would drop off asleep occasionally, in spite of their blandishments. Ben says we will drive to A. A. next week if it is pleasant.

Friday 22d.

Wednesday 27th.

I seem to forget to write, lately. I have now and then something else than diaries to occupy my time. Baby continues to grow mentally and physically. Does not sleep so much in the day-time - but from nine to six o'c. every night.

Mrs. George was in. Has just got through a siege of measles. When she has a siege it means six children to care for; and yet she keeps as bright and brave as can be.

Mr. Prof. Putnam and Mrs. Prof. Putnam (as the natives say), called last evening.

I owe forty-one calls, at the present date. Oh! Dear!

Made bread, biscuit and brown bread this A. M. Tried my new "Buckeye" - or ginger-bread. Think the recipe must be very good but I forgot the butter. A little tough - but my Ben says it "isn't so bad."

Had our sewing-machine cleaned and repaired ($2.25) The man said it was not half cleaned in S. R. Query: Did "The little boy lie"?

It runs perfectly, now.

Thurs. 28th Apr. Yesterday Mrs. Worden and Mrs. Holmes called (The latter three times now) Also yesterday I had little Ida out for an hour. Lucy rolled the cab and I called on Mrs. Strong & Miss Culcheon. Tried to call on Mrs. Barnes, but it rained. Found Mrs. George here, on my return. Miss Woodward called & brought me some beautiful. Eng. violets.

Sat. 30th.

Ben to A.A. on business for Mr. Sill. Lucy and I pitched into the work so as to wash some windows. Did wash two after twelve o'c. Guess I must give up trying to get any house-cleaning out of Lucy, it makes my back ache too much.

Sunday May 1st

A beautiful day, and I should have gone to church if little Ida had been less restless. She had a hard time with her "din-din" - could'nt keep it down, and then cried for more - before her next lunch-time. At last we arrived at an understanding, and the Darling was happy once more. In the P.M. we three took a long walk, and every-one stopped us to look in the cab at our baby. She looked so sweet.

Monday 2d.

A big hail-storm and rain. I measured some of the stones which Lucy gathered and one was nearly 2 in. around. I tried to make it fully 2 in. but could'nt. Am unable to find much time for Diary except when nursing the baby - so must use lead pencil at such times. She grows sweeter and brighter every day. Is beginning to crow, and squeal.

Tues. 3d.

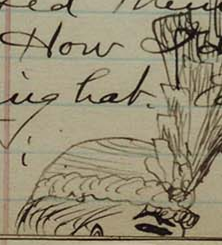
Baby and I went down town with Papa in the afternoon, and bought a lot of flower seeds. A beautiful pair of oriols are considering if we would make good neighbors so we hope their decision will be in our favor. The Blessed goes to sleep for the night at about 7-30 or 8 o'c. so I have my evenings and nights free till 5-30 A.M. which is doing pretty well in the way of sleeping - I think.

Wed. May 4th.

A beautiful Spring day. Last night after Babe was asleep - We planted flower seeds. I marked the labels and did all that I could without getting my velvet skirt down in the clay mud. My Ba helped me, or rather I helped him. We are going to have a fine lot of vegetables too. In the afternoon I took baby and went to see my dress-maker, Miss Baker, and to see Mrs. Barbour. Mrs. Rexford called while I was away and Miss King after my return.

In the eve. Bru and I went to hear the Univ. Glee Club Concert. My first appearance at the opera-house in five months. It seems impossible. The concert was very good indeed, for a lot of boys. Some parts were quite funny and some so silly that we felt foolish for laughing at them; and enjoyed them just the same.

How I long to look for a Spring hat. Everything is this shape; without any exaggeration.



Saturday 7th.

Bru and I went to A. A. and took little Ida for the first time. She fascinated every-one by her cooing and smiling, and jolly good-nature.

Sunday 8th.

A raging bilious head-ache.

Monday 9th.

Attended church yesterday, the first time in five months or more. Baby grows sweeter all the time, and really seems to know us and like us better than strangers. Broke my gold pen, and bought a new one ($2.00) Lucy is broken-hearted because she broke the little lamp. She is determined to pay for it if it breaks the Buck Bank. I hope she will break the news to her mother gently.

Tues. 10th.

My little Blessed has just put herself to sleep, cooing and crowing in her little basket. She woke this morning at quarter of five as usual - after sleeping all night from seven &c. I approve of this

charming Rabit of hers, most highly. Mrs. Barbour was here. Also Miss Baker to say she must be excused till Thursday — has to help some-one get ready for a party. I had a tired back-ache and couldn't go down town.

Wednesday May 11th

Putting away winter things.

Thurs. 12th.

Ida & Mrs. Mahon came. Bru & Mr. Clark working on the new kitchen. Miss Walton Mrs. Sayles and Mrs. Kittie Gilbert (2) called. Miss W. invited us to tea tomorrow. Miss Baker sewing for me.

Friday 13th.

Enjoyed the Walton tea-party, although we waited from 6 till 8 o'c. for supper to be served. Worried a little about my sweet babe; but found, on our return that she went to sleep at 7 o'c. Slept right through 'till 6 next morning, too.

About 18 friends at the party, and all sat down to a long table, served by a dainty. with our assistance. Not very swell serving.

My Ba brought me some nasturtiums to wear

Saturday 14th.

My green silk had a bouquet. came from Pottstown. Am pretty well suited — but the waist will need some fixing. Bill $34.26. Down town shopping with Lucy and Ida J. Mrs. Sill & sister called.

Sunday 15th.

Lucy's day out. In the P.M. my Ba and my baby and I walked miles and miles hunting for a green sequestered nook to read our interesting book. But in vain did we look. After hours of aimless wandering we did find a cool place — but D.J. objected to remaining there very long, so we sauntered home wishing we had stayed there. P.O.B. kept cheerful and happy in spite of adverse circumstances.

Monday 16th.

Miss Baker came for a couple of hours to finish my white dress; then went to Mrs. Barbour's for a few days. Has been here 3 days. 2 hrs. She is a good faithful old soul — and sews quite well, and has only 75 cts.

Lucy, baby and I went down town and I went to see Mrs. Watling. She had just returned from our house. They are to sail for Europe the 28th. Rec. letter from Mark. in answer to the cablegram of Father's death. Poor fellow, it is very hard for him. They go to Rome the last of this month. and will be home the 1st. of September.

Tues. May 17th.

Sent off my check to Pottstown. A cold rainy day. Had a fire all day; and I was only out of doors long enough to go to dinner. Made bread again - with very good luck except the brown. Nurse Amy called.

* * * * *

Monday 23d

This is a weekly (weakly) diary. Nothing exciting last week except visit from Dod, Mrs. Whitley & Laura little Charlotte & Grandpa Deuel. (The latter on his way from N. Y. to Kenosha) They all stayed to tea - and we had a picnic. Grandpa declared that little Dod is worth 241 cents. They all went away - her willingness slaves and worshipers.

Sat. eve. we attended a party at Prof. Lodeman's who lives at the Willett House. Quite a pleasant company - though very hotel-ly. Do not see how Mrs. Lodeman can do such a life. [About 30 guests] Mrs. Pease (new bride to a widower with five children) and Prof. Sill gave us humorous songs. Mrs. L. and Hilda play. a duett. Home at eleven. Lucy sound asleep. Baby also s. a. just as I had left her.

Yesterday we attended church. bathed my Darling, lunched & put her in her basket at 10-20, there she slept until 12-40, after my return.

We took a beautiful walk in the afternoon, down west of our house through stretches of green lane under branching green trees. Saturday (21st) ~~Yesterday~~ was little mother's 70th birthday. How sad it was - and how different from father's of last year.

Tuesday 24th.

Moved our gasoline stove into the cook-room. It will give us much more room for our work. Invited to Retford's for tea tomorrow.

Thurs. May 26th

Had a very pleasant tea-party about 16 people, last evening. A swell supper topped with ice cream and strawberries.

Sent off a letter to Minnie C. assuring her that she was mistaken to think she would make me trouble by visiting us next Friday. She and Allie L. have planned for months to meet at our house.

We came home at 10 o'c. last night. Lucy said the dear baby cried and seemed unhappy while we were away. I declared "No more parties for me!" I had rather hold my little one five minutes that go five hundred tea parties.

Friday 27th.

Must I write it? We attended a reception at Mr. Pill's, last eve. Mrs. P. urged it upon us, and we thought we ought to go for an hour or so. Nettie Chase sat with Lucy i.e. she came over — but did not see or hear the little chick.

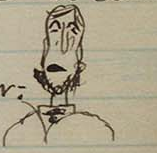
The reception was one of the pleasantest I ever attended. Mrs. Pease, Mr. Pill, Brew and others sang. I have systematically refused to sing since coming here; but I have promised Lillie Strong to sing at a church reception at Mr. Fairfield's Monday eve. Allie Lovell came tonight; but no Minnie Case. L. says her aunt is an old stick.

Sat. 28th.

The Richards girls called. Lillie & I went down town with Ida J. afterwards A. went again with the Strong girls. Then they came in and we had some guitar music by Deacon D'Ooge.

Sunday 29th.

Bright lovely day. We went to church and listened to a man by the name of Warner. Ida laid in her basket (borrowing and watching me dress for church. Fell asleep at about eleven (so says Lucy) and is asleep now: five minutes gone.



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Ellie & I both had headaches. Ida & Laura drove out to see the baby; and Bru and I took the horse for a little ride, while they worshiped at the shrine of our baby. Mrs. George sent me a little white waist and this:

Little Tyrant.

"Let every sound be dead!
Baby sleeps.
The Emperor softly tread!
Baby sleeps.
Let Mozart's music stop!
Let Phidias' chisel drop!
Baby sleeps.

I have invested one hundred dollars in 1/4 share of the Van Vleck collage, at Charlevoix; upon the conditions that I am to share none of the taxes or expenses but to have 1/4 of the profits. which I consider a most generous offer on the part of my hubby. Raining all day. Freshman left at 5-45 declaring our baby the "sweetest that ever lived." In the eve. we attended a church reception at Rev. Fairfield's. I sang "Across the Sea" Had quite as good a time as could be expected. Found Buck the elder with Lucy, on our return. Said Lucy must not be up late so often. True enough. We have been out too much lately. Old lady offers to sit up with babe any time for 5 cts. an hour. A very fair offer, we think.

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Tues. 31st.

Rain again. Sewing on my black dress which Miss Baker didn't finish. Shall think twice before I let her off to sew for other people again. Down to the P.O. for a walk, just before supper.

Wed. June 1st.

Mrs. Ellen Whitman (who?) and Mrs. Perkins called while I was away.

× × × ×

Sat. 4th.

Made a lot of calls with Lucy and babe in a carriage. Babe cried and I sent them home after about an hour. Mem. Never go calling with a 2 mo. babe, on

a hot day, with a stupid driver who does not know enough to stop in the shade.
Mrs. Wortley insisted on having babe brought into the house.

The night before (Friday), Ben & I called at the Whitman's (paying a party call over five months old.) We sat on their great front piazza in the moonlight and had a nice call.
They are sort of queer, but can be exceeding entertaining.

Pd. Buck the elder 10¢. for sitting over here with her sewing for two hours. Sweet babe sound asleep in the next room

Sunday. June 5.

Another Sunday head-ache. Ben says I'm bilious.

Monday. 6th.

Sent for Ida & Jane Mahon to come to concert (12th. Mass of Mozart's) tomorrow night.

Wed. 8th.

Ida has just gone. Missed first train (good!) and so had the fun of seeing the baby bathed. Jane could not come, on account of company from the east.

The Mass was the best thing of the kind that I ever heard. 207
Enjoyed the "Cum Sancto Spiritu" and "Credo" the best of any.
Ida insists on making a new lace top to baby's carriage. Extravagant I say. — but she has the lace already.

Saturday 11th.

A bright breezy day. Made bread the second time this week; although Ben said I must not do so.
We dislike baker's bread so much more, after having home-made.
Called yesterday at Clarks, Taylor's & Van Cleve's. All from home — so that didn't take very much time.
Broke the main-spring to my watch. Oh, Dear. (Fixed)
Called today at Wood's (& Miss Hale & Miss Paton) Smith's and Mrs. Edwards'. Also on Mrs. E.R. Clark & Coldwater who was at Barbour's.
A short, abrupt, queer woman. Ben was there with Ida, earlier in the day. So she said: "Saw your baby. (pause) Looks like a healthy child." And that

was all she had to say about the sweetest baby that ever lived.

In the eve. she called on the Lodeman's and Walton's.

Sunday June 12th.

Got my baby washed at 10-15 and nursed at 10-30 To church at 10-45 Found her asleep at 12 o'c. when I returned. Having waked once for a few moments when she said "Yah"! and laughed at me and then dropped off again into Dreamland.

- - - - - Wednesday 15th.

Last night the Barbours were over; and the night before I went over to see Mrs. George - and she came a piece home with me, and I went back with her for about half an hour.

Mrs. Strong came and sat about two hours with me yesterday morning. She seems quite well again; only very weak and trembling yet.

Mrs. Woodward and daughter called.

Friday 17th

The days all pass about the same busy with sewing, working and baby. Am making her a little brown cloak. Mr. Clark took us for a long ride yesterday, and the little chick sat on my lap and gazed around with enough intelligence for 3 yrs. instead of 3 mos. Have transplanted all my flowers and shall have poppies dahlias pinks nasturtiums, calendulas while we are away this summer. We both wish we could stay at home.

I wonder if there ever will be any such language which will meet with general approbation among linguists.

The universal language called "Wolapük" is already in use by 10,000 people of various nationalities. Its grammer can be learned in an hour. A full account of this new tongue will be given by Richmond Walker in the June number of The American Magazine.

Saturday 18th.

We three drove over to A. A. and had a delightful day. The little pet behaved like a lady, in her pink cloak and lovely embroidered cap. Mrs. Cooley came to see her, and they were friends from the very start. Ida sat and laughed

wand goo-ed and blew but
th with her little mouth, in the r
remarkable manner.
We had Dr. Frazer cut the frec
little tied tongue; so she ca
make more kinds of noise
now, we think.

Sunday June 19th.

Another Sunday head-ache.
Ben says this must be stop
and he brought some little pi
from Dr. Frazer.

Monday 20th.

Not worth much.

Tuesday 21st.

Taking bilious medicine. Feel be
Ida laughs aloud and reaches
things, for the first time.

Wednesday 22d.

Made a cake for the Little Folks
Miss. Society. Attended a part
at Prof. Putnam's and had a ve
pleasant time. Baby had her
first real temper cry. Got red
the face and refused to be comf
ed because I left, in the midd
of her supper to fix strawberries
our tea. Ben says she is
a "chip of the old block". Meaning himself

Thursday 23d.

Quite cold. Babe's cloak is coming
apace. Lucy is rehearsing her
ece every night - so I do not have
uch liberty.

Friday 24th.

old again so we have a brisk
re in the dining-room.
Called in the P.M. with Lucy's sister
Mabel drawing the baby. Made
ly four.

Sat. 25th. JUNE

No head-ache. We called in the
e. at Rexford's, Mc. Corkle's and
Fairfield's. Our wedding anniversary. I had
me lovely flowers from my darling boy.

Sun. 26.

At church. No head-ache. Walked
nd read and played with baby.
She is learning to put up her
little hands, to be taken.

Mon. 27.

Ida and her Father had a grand
ark on the bed; and the little one
laughed and laughed heartily for
the first time. She always
so shuts her eyes and opens
er mouth when we begin
our antics. She is much
the best behaved of us three

Lucy spoke her piece today; but I did not have time to go. We dropped in to the Alumni meeting for a few moments, in the eve. Bru of course goes to all the exercises; largely from a sense of duty.

Tuesday 28th June.

Attended the Alumni banquet which was very nicely served by the Ladies Library people.

Invited to tea at the Barbour's to meet Mr. & Mrs. Crombie of Minnesota. Very pleasant people.

Wed. 29.

Up very early to pack and go on 10-12 train. Mrs. B. and Mrs. C. called and were charmed with Ida. (Of course.)

Attended Elijah concert in the eve. after a hot trip to A.A. and new tests of the sweetness of our baby. The concert was not quite up to my expectations. Certainly not as good as the one at home, by the Normal choir.

Mr. Collin came to tea and went with us. Also Ida

had Mrs. Dr Griswold & G.R. and cousin Lill Follett to tea.

Thursday 30th.

Commencement Day. I did not go — but went to the banquet afterwards. Not nearly so good as the one at Ypsi.

Met many of the old boys. Mr. Strawn and Pullock came to see me. Strawn has a 2-mo. old baby and showed the greatest interest in Pinkey — holding her on his lap till she went to sleep.

Is it possibly ten years since Mr. Pullock used to send boxes of candy and pleasant letters to me! How time flies!

Sunday July 2d.

Little Ida had her picture taken yesterday and was baptized today. Behaved beautifully on both of these very trying occasions.

Sunday July 10.

We attended service — Polly staying home with baby. She slept most of the time. In the afternoon Bru babe and I drove over to Ypsi. staying overnight, and

having a picnic breakfast at our house. Had a good time and returned about 9 o'c, after picking up, and getting things that we had forgotten. Had a delightful drive both ways. Dods & Pan down yesterday.

Mon, July 11th.

We were invited to Cooley's for tea. Mrs. Angell came in after tea and we had a nice visit out on the front piazza.

Tues. 12th

Had a great many calls Mrs. Spaulding, Pettee, M. Cooley, T. M. Cooley, Pan and the babies. Even the Frieses came to see the wonderful babe. She behaved like a little lady.

Wed. 13th

Called at Frieses - and had lime-juice out on the piazza. They all make a great fuss over our Darling.

Thurs. 14th

Grace Taylor called, Mrs. Will Douglas Mrs. Cheever & Pan Mrs & Mrs Thomas & son - Ada Ryder Mrs. Tripps and I do

not remember others. Must be sure and return them when we are here again.

We called on Mrs. Angell Jones' and Cooley's. Emily Stebbins called.

Fri. 15th

We intended to start for G. R. today but I had a miserable headache so "Ba" telegraphed that we would be there Sat. We have been reading "She" and "Allan Quatermain" by Haggard - the most absurdly exaggerated yarns - but told in a plausible way and showing a most acute imagination. Dear little Sis. flew around doctoring me and taking care of Baby all day. Today. Bless her dear heart! How she loves us and cares for us just like a little mother, and how good her gruel with egg did taste. Mary Scott called.

Sat. 16th

Spent this hot day packing and started at 5-30 leaving the precious little sister in tears. She has four boarders for part of the summer

and although it will make work she will keep Polly — and it will occupy her and not be so forlorn just lonely.

Father makes a great fuss over our little Ida. I never saw him show so much feeling.

Reached here at about eleven. The sweet one slept most of the way. When we stopped she awoke and gazed solemnly at the electric lights and the crowds of rushing noisy people — but never peeped a note. When her aunt Jen took her she smiled at her and mashed her and her Grandma at once. Very Rot.

Sun. July 17th.

We did not go to church, except Jen. All over to Ridie's for tea. Every one delighted with our jolly little girl. She was not afraid of any one.

They are all going to the Park this week, for a fortnight.

Eut and the girls came while we were there. Hope our sweet baby will not be spoilt.

It is about seventeen times as bad here as at A. A. because there are so many in the family — and they say: "Poor little thing! Poor baby" &c I want her to not be held & walked with, constantly.

Wrote to Ida. Mon. 18th.

A delicious, quiet, rainy day. Aunt Quintus called. Back I took a walk after tea.

Tues. 19th.

Some warmer. Nell came over and Eut. They all pronounce our little Ida a perfect marvel of sweetness.

Wed. 20th.

Rainy. Making baby's first short dress. Jen and I down street and not home till seven o'c. Found a sweet patient hungry little Darling waiting for me.

The Prof. Jouses arrived at Charlevoix yesterday, taking possession of our cottage for the season ~~($ 40.00)~~ [$40.00]. I bought ecru lace for a canopy top.

Thurs. 21st.

Visited the Owashtanong Club House

with Ben and Mrs. Loomis.
Very elegantly furnished at a cost of $9000. The carpet in the salon costing $800. It is an Aubusson. I forgotten the name.
The Jones girls called.

Friday July 22d.

A lovely day. Jen & Kate were over. Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Taylor called also Nellie & Argyle Young.
We took a nice ride through the city — Mother, Jen, Ben, Pinky and me. We are so thankful that our Darling keeps perfectly well during this warm weather.
Wrote again to Ida; although I have heard nothing from her yet.

Sat. 23d.

Ben went to Nellie's — Mother & Jen to call and Baby and I kept House. Sat out doors and sewed. Mrs. Griswold and sister called on me.
After Ida was asleep, Ben & I took a little walk. Mr. Loomis sent Ben a complimentary ticket & two weeks membership for all the Owashtanong Club. — boats etc. Very nice of Mr. Loomis.
Wrote to Grandpa & Ida.

Sun. 24th.

A bright cool summer day.
Ben Jen & I went to Church. Met a great many acquaintances of last summer.
In the afternoon Ben and I walked out to the cemetery.
In the eve. Alger White and wife and baby came.
Also, in the P. M. uncle and aunt Quinties.

Mon 25th.

Put on my white muslin and took Ida out for a ride — called at Jones & Griswold's. In the P. M. Mrs. Dyke and some one else called — in the eve. Mr. Mrs. & Miss Van Asmus.
A lovely breezy day.

Tues 26th

Jen gone to the Park for two or three days with Ridie.
Spent another quiet day, sewing in the yard — Ben reading aloud occasionally from E. E. Hale's "In His Name."
Ben went down to the Club for a little while, in the eve.
Wrote to Maud thanking for her photograph.

Wed. July 27th.

Nothing exciting. Very warm. Ben and I took the street car and went out to the lake for a flying visit, after baby was asleep at 8 o'c.

Thurs. 28th.

All spent the day at Nell's. Had a pleasant visit. Little Ida slept from 12-30 to 5 o'c. Coming home at about eight o'c. she was hungry tired and sleepy but was sweet through it all; sucking her thumb and looking around anxious to see everything.

Frid. 29th.

My baby slept till quarter past seven this morning and then I had to waken her in order to be through her breakfast in time for mine. Very hot. 95° in the shade. Mrs. Vander Weide and Mrs. Smitzley called.

Ben gone to Holland for some fishing in Black Lake.

After tea Jen and I went to see aunt Quintus.

Cousin Jennie Haglewood sent Ida a little white and yellow sacque.

Sat. 30th.

I woke up at five and there wasn't anybody to my house" but my precious baby. Ben will be home today.

Sunday 31st.

Ben returned a half past ten with about thirty fish - and having had a good time. Mother & Jen ate fish but they flew around and helped all they could about cleaning 'em.

Today Jen & I went to the Cong. church. Ben to hear Eust, according to promise. Dr. Haglewood called in the evening.

Monday Aug 1st.

Didn't do anything worth recording.

Tues. 2d.

Went to see cousin Jen & Haglewood. Then to the Joneses. Wrote to Fan.

Wed 3d.

Still sewing and sipping on baby's dress. Just occurred to me that I might get help from Jennie H. and perhaps some of her patterns. Ben and I had a delightful little lark, tonight. Went out to the lake and had a boat-ride in the moon-light - and got cooled off.

Ida got her toe in her mouth for the first time

Thurs. Aug. 7th.

A blank day. Had another headache. Last one July 15th. Ben has brought me a bottle of "sure cure prescribed by Dr. Haglewood. Name "Granular Effervescent Citrate of Magnesia". Reading "Called Back"

Frid. 8th.

Finished the dress for baby. [Penelope's shirt for Ulysses was not ripped more often than this same baby dress has been]

It is cooler. After Ida was asleep B. & I walked down to Dr. Haglewood's to see if the baby patterns had come yet. Aunt Quintus was here, and went down with us. Jennie's baby is feverish and sick. Teeth, I suppose. Sis. Jen came up to bed, late and found her chairs all tipped over and night-dress sleeves sewed up. [Who did it?]

Sat. 9th.

Nothing in particular. Lillie Strong called on baby. (Yesterday Mrs. J. Morgan Smith.) Mother and baby and I went over to Ridie's this afternoon. Jen off to the Park for about a week.

Sun. 10th.

Ben and I attended service at the Cong. church; and listened to a fine discourse by Dr. Graves a former Bapt. minister here. Met him and Mrs. Graves after church. John Ridie and the boys were over in the afternoon. They all worship at the sweet baby's shrine with the greatest devotion. Reading Bleak House.

Mon. & Tues.

Too hot to live, anywhere except in the house in a state of quiet. When will we have rain to cool and moisten the world! Called at Young's. Wednesday 12th. Down street looking at linen and dinner sets. & Piresome work.

Thurs. 13.

All at Ridie's for tea. Had a good rain last night, so life is much more bearable for even those who toil. For us, we have no cause for complaint at any time, except in a general way, for the world at large. Tonight, Baby went wild over the boys shaved heads. She squealed and made such funny mouths!

Frid. Aug. 12th.

Ben gone to Silver Wedding celebrate
of Mr. & Mrs. Vander Ellis, at Mac
Jatawa Park. We are canning
apples today – six cans for us
to take home with us.
Ben says he will take me and
Ida for a lark at Reed's Lake
tomorrow. Down street in
the afternoon and spent 20.00
of the money cousin Ed. gave
me on my wedding day.
Got some handsome linen
2½ yds. double damask, (72 in.) 5.68
1 doz. dinner napkins 6.50
1 fringed lunch-cloth & napkins 12.20
24.38
which they gave me for $20.00, because
I was from out of town, and did
other trading there, and told them
I could only spend $20. for my
a nice linen.

Sat. 13th.

Ben & Jen came home from the
Park last night – report having
had a good time. Ben down
street this A.M. saw his old
friend Leonard – Leonard
firm – offered our dinner set at
whole-sale prices. A letter from Fan

Sun. 14th.

At church, all of us to hear Mr.
Moerdyke. "Pat" as Ben calls
him. Wrote to Ida and
Fan Angell. (at Mt. Desert Island)

Monday 15th

Down street ~~getting~~ dishes etc

Tues. 16th.

" " " " " "
Dinner & breakfast set (115 pieces)
for $32.50, also Tea set (56 ")
included. I saved $5.00 from
my linen money which Ed.
gave me – and spent it for
fancy dishes etc. that we
could not have afforded.
In P.M. mother had five
or six ladies for 4 o'c. tea. Had
a very pleasant time. Mrs. Cros-
by called.

Wed. 16th.

Jen de Heus to sew baby dresses

Thurs. 17th.

" " " "
Miss deHeus took the five little
dresses which we furnished to a
Mrs. Hardy – who makes button-holes
The idea of a dress-maker who
does not make button-holes, charg-
ing $1.25 per day.

Frid. Aug. 19th.

Letter from Ida. She is counting the days to our return. Bless her heart! Jen and I called on Mrs. Vander Weide & Mrs. Snitzler. Invited to uncle Quintus' for tea; also John & Ridie. Took the Precious and she behaved like a little darling — lying in her carriage by me, while we were at the table — and only occasionally entering into the conversation by a little grunt or squeal of content. Home at ten o'c. [which I did not approve of, at all] and the Lovely was waked up and came home and went to bed jolly as ever, without a word of complaint.

Sat. 20th.

Measured Jen's bureau for a new toilet-set for Christmas. She confided in me that she needed one. Large mat 14 x 16. Small mats 9 x 11 and cushion 10½ x 11.

Called at Alger White's, in the eve.

Sunday, 21st.

Went to hear the next door neighbor, Rev. Merriam, preach, at the Cong. church. This is Nell's birthday.

One year ago today Mart and Mary bade Father & Jen good bye in Germany — little thinking that it was a final farewell to dear Father, Kitty, Hattie and Shaw, a little 9 lb. boy.

Monday 22d.

Down street again, for some final purchases. Got gloves for Ida & me, lace for cascades on my light satin evening dress etc.

In the eve. John Ridie, Cent. and Nell came to spend a little time in dominoes and talking — with lemonade, cake and bananas to celebrate Nell's birthday. Gave her a silver cake-basket, & found that she already had one. Guess we will change it for some dishes. Mr. Merriam called.

Tues. 23d.

Also yesterday Mrs. Harding & Minnie called. And Jen & I called on Mrs. J. M. Smith and Mrs. Crosby. Raining again today — so we shall have to give up the ride we had planned. Bought Ida a salad fork and spoon like ours.

Wed. 24th Aug.

Ypsilanti. Friday Sep. 15th. 1887.

Can it be possible that nearly a month has gone since I last wrote!

We left Grand Rapids Aug. 24th. and spent a week at Ann Arbor.

It was a —— week for me. First day I had the commencement of a bilious attack. Caught cold being up in the night hunting for the wash-bowl, and then had a dreadful cold - couldn't speak a loud word. Result was; we did not make a call except on Mary Scott & Mrs. Cooley.

[I forgot to mention a party at the Ideal's, the night before we left G.R.]

Since our return home we have been very busy cleaning house, putting up peaches, pears, plums &c. Lucy Buck did not come back, as she was getting $4. pr. wk. in the stay-factory. Now she wants to come, but I have a Mary Chapin, a Normal student who has been attending school in Coldwater. She is neat, quick, quiet, industrious, good-natured & bright, and a christian. She is so desirable

I feel sure something will happen. Baby Ida takes to her and smiles upon her in the most fascinating way. The little chick sits up alone and refuses to lie down when she is awake she is so proud of her accomplishment. She is more precious every day.

Mrs. Cooley Fannie, May and the babies drove out, one morning while we were cleaning. Fan went right to work helping me - as my woman had disappointed me.

Ida went into short clothes last Sunday (Sep. 4th.) and has not yet got over being in a state of the wildest excitement whenever she catches sight of her shoes.

Mart passed through Ypsi. on Wed. 7th. on his way home from Greece. Will be a week in G.R.

Bru went to meet him at Detroit, and they had a good visit on the cars.

Mrs. Strong is very poorly again.

Saturday 16th.

Mrs. Batchelder & Miss Gray called. Ida came to stay over Sunday. A surprise. It is so nice that she can come so often.

Sunday Sep. 18th.

At dinner today, our little Ida sat for the first time in her chair and was greatly delighted.

Father came out after dinner and took aunt Ida home.

He rolled the baby a while and she went to sleep. A basket of flowers from Prof. Sill.

Mon. 19th.

Dr. & Jennie Hazlewood stopped over one train on their way home from Washington. (Also took Mary H. to boarding school at Auburndale Mass)

Mrs. Cowell called — Mrs. Fairfield Mrs. Higley & daughter.

Tues. 20.

Invited to join a ladies chorus, and yesterday attended first meeting. Expect to enjoy it very much.

We are invited to Sill's tomorrow eve at eight o'c. 30 or 40 invited. Shall I venture to wear my wedding dress?

Lillie Strong over — and Mrs. Barbour. Mrs. Strong is a little better today. I must find time to go over there.

Wed. 21st.

Mrs. Worthley called. Canning tomatoes.

Thurs. 22d.

Oh! Horrors! What have I done! In my stupidity I did not inquire the hour of Sill's invitation which was given for the eve. with no suggestion of tea. ? Yes?

Babe was unusually frisky, so we did not reach there till nine o'c — finding they had tea at 8 o'c. after waiting an hour for us.

Thank fortune, it rained, so I wore my black silk.

They were very nice indeed, trying to make us easy about our blunder.

Friday Saturday

Miss. meeting. and party call at Prof. Sill's, with Mrs. George.

Sunday 25th.

Ida out for dinner, bringing a company a window-box, for my nasturtiums.

Mary's last Sunday. Her eyes are so poor she cannot spare any day-light from her studies as the sun do nothing at them in the eve.

Monday 26th.

Old Buck over to see about Lucy returning to us.

Tues. 27th.

Mary went tonight — Lucy coming tomorrow. Rec. invitation to reception at Judge Cooley's. Thurs. 3 to 6 and 8 to 11 o'c. Ben. wants me to go.

Wed. 28th.

Again "King Alcohol" reigns supreme in our kitchen.

I made bread & cake. Best bread ever seen in this house. Ben actually said it was "good as mother's."

Thurs. 29.

Babe and I went to Ann Arbor. Old B. came just before I left home, to say that Lucy could not remain with us unless she ate at the first table.

The old 'un had seen Mary's napkin ring and couldn't stand it unless Lucy was just as good as Mary. I told her "All right!" and the baby screamed at the top of her voice she was so frightened at the old hag.

Friday 20.

Ida & I attended the reception in the afternoon; and they insisted upon sending for me to come again, in the eve. Had a very good time — every-one seemed so rejoiced to see me.

Today Ida the younger was to go to the Lovings' while we made up my calls. Ordered the carriage to come for us at three if it didn't rain — but it did rain.

Lu. Walker the Goodriches & Tillie Brown called.

Sat. Oct. 1st

My Ben came for me and we rode home in the rain. Did not mind it much either.

Ida slept most of the way after leaving Marl's. We were there for a call, and they saw our little one for the first time. Declared she looked like me.

They brought Ben a Turkish fez from Constantinople and a scarf-pin from Athens.

A string of corals for baby, from Athens and an olive-wood card-case for me — from Bellagio, on lake Como.

Sunday Oct. 2d.

Cool-ish and wet-tish, today. Ida took her second creeping lesson, up in her papa's study. Thought it was grand good fun. We three went for a walk in the afternoon & stopped at Barbour's. The darling got to nodding as she sat in her cab and her peepers closed like a little bird's. Broke mammy all up.

Monday 3d.

Doing my own work for a change. It would be just fun if I did not want to accomplish any thing else. Lillie Strong over.

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Thurs. 6th.

Ida's first tooth appeared today. She is perfectly well — no signs of the dreaded "teething troubles". Last night I went to meeting of our musical society at Prof. Rose's. He has given me a book of "to look over, and declares we must be related as all ~~fools~~ of our ancestors came from Enfield, Conn. Miss Baker came to sew. Lucy back again. Ben convinced the old 'un that it was all right for her to eat in the kitchen.

Mrs. Clark, Adaire St. Jan. 29. p. o. p
Mrs. Taylor, " " " " " p.
Mrs. Dr. Kunz, Jan. 29. p.
Mrs. Sill, Feb. 4, Forest Ave, p. o. p. o. p. o. p. o. p. o
Mrs. Graham, " " " p. o. p. o. p. o. p. o. p. o
Miss Flora Parker, Mar. 11th. (with Mrs. Whitman) p.
Mrs. Thompson, Mar. 16th (with Mrs. Weeks) p.
Mrs. Mc. Arthur, Mar. 23d. (with Mrs. Gilmore) ×
Mrs. Barnes, Apr. 18, p.
Rev. & Mrs. Mc Corkle, Apr. 21st, p. +
Mrs. Edwards. (with Mrs. Loomis) p. o. p. o. o. p.
Mrs. Kittie Gilbert. (?) p. o. p. o. p
Mrs. Ellen Whitman June 3d p.
Mrs. N. B. Perkins " " p.
Misses Tourner Oct 3d - p. o. p
Mrs. Foote & Mrs. Owen. Oct. 10th. p. o. p.
Miss Post Oct. 22. p.
Mrs. Lambert. Nov. 10. (w/o.) p. +
Miss Lizzie Lamb. p.
Mrs. Hough. Dec. 5. p. o. p.
Mrs. Hemphill " p
Miss Cheever. Feb. p. o. p. o
Mrs. & Miss Peirce " p. o. p
Mrs. Hewitt, Feb. 11, p
Mrs. Cheever. " " p. o. p.
Mrs. Glover. Mar. 3. p. o. p. o. p.
Mrs. Frank Rathfon p. o. p.
Miss Norris p.
Miss Rorison p.
Mrs. Putnam, p.

Oct. 21st, Mrs. Ainsworth. p.o.p.o.p.
" " Mrs Worden p.o.p.o.p.o.p.
" " Mr+Mrs. Bellows. p.o.o.p.o. p.o.p.o.
" " Miss Walton. p.o.p.o.p
" 22 Mrs. Wrecks. p.o.o.o.o.p.o.p+
" 23. Miss Wallbon. p.o.p o.p.o.p.
" " Mrs. Vroman. p
" 25 Mrs. Gilmore p.o.p.
" 29th. Laura Smith. p.o.p.o.p o.p
" 30th. Mrs. Sherman, Congress St. p.o.p.o.p
" " Miss King. " p.o.p.
" " Mrs. Holmes. p.o.o.o.p.o.p.+
" " Mrs. David Edwards (2) p.o.p.o.p.
" " Miss Annie Paton. p.o.o.p.o.p.o.
Nov. 1st. Mrs. Chase. —+
" 2. Miss Peckham p.o.
" 8. The Mc. Corkle sisters & bro. p.o+
" 5. " Misses Richards. p.o.p.+
" 15. Mrs. John Watling. p.o.o.o.p.o.p.o.p
" 20. Mrs. Dr. Ruch. p.o.p.+
" " Rev. and Mrs. McLean. p.o.p.+
" " Miss Goodison. p.o.p.o.p.o.p.o.p.
Dec. Mrs. Whitman. o.p.o.o.p.o.+
Miss Higby, Jan. 4, p.o.p.o.
Mrs. Khirsk (where?) o.p.o.
Miss Hale. Jan. 8, o. p.o.o.p.o.p.o.+
Mrs. Wortley Jan 11th. p.o.p.o.o.
Ala Ballou. p.o.p.o.o.+
Mrs. Don Batchelder Jan. 20th. p.o.p.o.
Mrs. H. Sayles. Jan. 24. o.p.o.p.o.+
Mrs. Coe. " " p.

Sat. Sep. 11th. 86 - Mr. & Mrs. Barbour p.o.p.o.+

Sep. 14. Mrs. Vail. p.o.o.p.o
" 15. Mr. & Mrs. Strong p.o.p.o.p.+
" 17. Mrs. Fairfield p.o.p.o.o.p.o.o.p+
" 20. Mrs. Gould & Mrs. Smith. p.o.+o
" " ~~Mr. + Mrs. Fairfield. p~~
" " Mr. + Mrs. George. p.o.o.o.+
" 24. Mr. & Mrs. Lodeman p.o.p.o.p.o.
" 20. Miss Cutcheon p.o.p.o.o.p.o.p.
" 29. Miss Pierce + ~~Mr. Mrs. Nelson~~. Huron St.
p.o.o.p.o.
Mr. St. John & Mr. Brooks.
Mr. & Mrs. Cowell, 16 Mill St. p.o.o.o.p.o.
Miss Van Cleve, Congress St. p.o.p.o.p.o.o.p.o.p.o.p.o.p
Miss Grant. p.o.p.o.p.o.p.
Oct. 1st. Mrs. Loomis p.o.p.
" " Mrs. Crawford. p.
Oct. 2d. Mr. & Mrs. Wood. p.o.o.o.p.o.o.p.
" 2. Miss Noble, Huron St. p.o.p.+
" 11th. Miss Weed. p.o.p.o
" 22. The Misses Strong p.o.p+
" 12. Mrs. Wauser. (next Barbours) p.
" 13 Mrs. Putnam. p.o.o.p.o.p.o.o.p.
" " Mrs. Jenness. p.o.p
" 16. Miss Gray. p.o.p.o. o.p.o.p.o.
" " Miss Mc. Mahon. p.o.o.p.o.p.o.
" 18. Mrs. Goodison, Huron St. p.o.o.p.o.p.o.p
19. Mrs. Woodward & daughter. p.o.o.p.o.o.p
" Mrs. Watton - p.o.p.o.p.o.p
" Mrs. Rexford. p.o.o.p.

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Mrs. Joseph Miller o p o p. o
Miss Barnard ? o p o p o
Mrs. Mc Gregor o
Miss Prim o
Mrs. Long o. p. o. p. +
Mrs. C. A. Greene o. p. o
Mrs. Willcox o. o. p
Hinckley o. p
Mrs. Sanders. o. p.
" Cheney o. p.
Miss Dunsmore Jan.
" Shaw " p
Mrs. (Cheever) Burton. o. p. o
Miss Childs. o. +
Miss Pierson cheese o. o.
Mrs. Green Summit St. +
Champion - card
E. Elkey +
Mr. Beale p.

Addresses.

~~Jennie E. Angell, [illegible] Beach St. Detroit~~

Mrs. Sidney Eastman 846 N. Park Ave. Chica

Mrs. John Hattstaedt ~~[illegible]~~ 183 41st. ~~[illegible] St.~~

Mrs. C. A. Whipple #1965 Lincoln Ave. Detr

Mrs. Helen L. Field. #3554 Prairie ~~Wabash~~ Ave.

Mrs. J. Henry Olcott, #19 Shumard St. Syracu

Mrs. Mary Whipple. Niobrara, Nebraska.

Mrs. Frank Bennett. 239 Wildwood Av. Jack

~~Mr. L. Hull, #14 Brainerd St. Detroit.~~

C. Deuel. & Mrs. B. Peckham. Mexico, Oswego Co. N. Y.

Mrs. H. L. Follett. of Mrs. Col. G. Mayers. 415 Court St. ~~[illegible]~~ attended Memphis, Tenn.

Mr. Howard Leopold, Dress Making. Pottstown Pa.

C. Deuel. Ontario. San Bernadino Co. Cal.

~~Mrs. Geo. C.~~ Mrs. Marion 254 J. Campau Ave. Detroit

Mrs. G. M. Cady 321 Washington St. Jackson

Mrs. Jane (Davis) C. Stanley 16 Pitcher St. Det.

Mrs. A. C. Angell 49 Watson St. Detroit

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CALENDAR
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