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Transcription of Book Four from the Jennie Pease D'Ooge Journals in the Eastern Michigan University Archives

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# Book 4

March 27, 1892 – June 25, 1893

{#1, cover}

[The book has a red, ochre, royal blue, and white marbled paper cover with dark maroon leather on the spine, and the date range of the diary has been handwritten in two different inks on a white card]

March '92

~~July '93~~

June 25 '93

{#2, inside front cover}

At Charlevoix.

“Good by to pain and care! I take mine ease today:  
Here where the sunny waters break,  
And ripples this keen breeze, I shake  
All burdens from the heart, all weary thoughts away.”

Whittier.

I want –

Child's books.

With Trumpet & Drum.

<sup>1</sup>Eugene Field.

Chas. Scribner & Sons.

Jean Ingelow's poems.

{#2, unnumbered right page}

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<sup>1</sup> Eugene Field, *With Trumpet and Drum* - <https://www.gutenberg.org/ebooks/62643>

Jennie P. D'Ooge.

March. 27th. 1892.

Continued from square book like this.

{#3, unnumbered left page}

[Small swatch of delicate, woven fabric, today appearing pale pink or peach in color]

{#3, p.1}

Thursday, March 31, 1892

Thursday March 28 [sic. 31]. '91 '92. by which I meant Mar. 31st. but was too sleepy to write it.

I went down to Detroit at about 8 o'clock A.M. and remained over night with Fannie Angell. Did some shopping before going to lunch with her. Bought a toilet-set for the girlie's room, white, with all-over pattern of pinkish daisies or some such flower. Also bought a hat for Ida, bonnet for me, gloves for Lillie, silk to make over my light suit, etc.

After lunch Fan made me lie down a while, and she returned to her house-cleaning. Her sweet Tom (7 yrs. old) took out all the tacks from her carpets. Sara (9 yrs.) sent Ida and Helen each a small top.

While in D. I ordered some suits, rented for the Normal Public Lyceum tomorrow eve when they give "Temple of Fame. Because I got it up last year for our church, they did not see why I couldn't superintend their rehearsals. But I had not the time to go to more than three of them.

Friday, April 1, 1892

~~Thurs.~~ Friday Apr. 1st.

Home a little before noon. The bell "keeps a'-ringing" for me to advise Normal girls about costumes, gestures, voice, manner etc. on the stage. Dress rehearsal all the afternoon and I came home so tired I had a big {#4, p.2} scolding. Should not have felt able to go up in the eve, only I had promised Lillie she should go, and disliked to disappoint her. Was glad afterwards that I went, for if I had not been on the front seat, one of the girls who wore bright green silk would have been seated near the center next to pale blue costume. (O, Dreadful thought.)

They, nearly all, did very well, and I was proud of my work in drilling them. I was especially proud of "Josiah Allen's wife" and "Mrs. Partington," who were the stickiest sticks at first.

Sunday, April 3, 1892

Sun. Apr. 3d.

Rain again, for a change.

Monday, April 4, 1892

Mon. 4th.

Mrs. Childs came to tell me of a "Conundrum Social" planned for next Friday eve. The items on the bill of fare are all conundrum-ish.

A Needed Crutch.	Bread (staff of life).
Women of Grit	Sand-witches
A Restless Member	Tongue
Cowslip	Veal
Intoxicated Bovine	Corned Beef
What you don't know	Beans
Big Head	Cabbage
Tabby's Party	Catsup
Bay Prancer	Horse Radish
Fruit of the Vine	Cucumber
{#4, p.3}	
Belated-crayon cake	Chocolate
Mama	Angel's food
Ivory Manipulators	Lady fingers
Nuts without Shells	Doughnuts
Boston's Overthrow	Tea
Spring's offering	Water

Victim of La Grippe

Coffee (Cough-y)

Free to All

Toothpicks

We made a little over \$7.00.

~~What you don't know.~~ ——— Beans (asleep.)

Tuesday, April 5, 1892

~~Sat.~~ Tues. 5th

Mrs. Lambert came with horse & carriage and we went soliciting "vittles" for the supper.

Wednesday, April 6, 1892

Wed. 6th.

Thursday, April 7, 1892

7th. Leonard's birthday. Auntie out.

Friday, April 8, 1892

Friday 8th.

I expect to have the tooth~~(ache)~~ cheek-ace [sic, ache] (asleep again). I meant: Ida went to bed with the "cheek-ache" – but I fear it is tooth-ache. She had several cavities filled last Sat. but one was so bad he did not excavate enough, we are afraid.

I'm too sleepy for any kind of use, now-a-days, because Leonard wakes at 5 o'clock sharp, and I do not go to bed as early as I would like.

Monday, April 11, 1892

Mon. 11th.

My infant-class came to make envelopes for seeds, which we will sell, to get money for furnishing our class-room with pictures etc.

Such a cackling as we had!

{#5, p.4}

Tuesday, April 12, 1892

Tues. Apr. 12th. '92.

Called on D. B. Green's son & wife, and could not extract a word from them except to answer questions. Mrs. George came.

Am making a dark gray flannel dress for Helen, out of an old ulster of mine.

Wednesday, April 13, 1892

Wed. 13.     *Ida has a cold again.*

A week ago tonight (when I was not worth much) I attended Sappho Club at Mrs. Sanders', and took Mrs. Childs with me.

A Mr. Corey of Boston (?) gave a talk upon "Parsifal" and Wagner, with illustrations of some parts on the piano.

At home all day, as usual, and finished Helen's dress for making mud-pies, etc.

Ida & Hortie Bruce with Tom & Sara Angell came out for a call. Fan was at A.A. a few days, then left the children for a longer visit.

My little rose-bud rec. some lovely patent-leather shoes with cloth tops from Grandma, and a pretty white knit jacket from aunt Jen, which is about three sizes too small. Perhaps aunt Ida will fix it for me.

I forgot to record last Sunday that Walter came and Father, and they rode home together. A bitter cold drive they must have had, going towards the west, too.

~~Finished Helen's dress, today.~~ (*Asleep*)

{#5, p.5}

Tuesday, April , 1892

Thurs 14th.

Awoke this morning and found snow flying and roofs all white. Benjamin had expected to plant seeds of beets & spinach but will have to postpone it.

At home, and finishing my mending. Ida is better. I have been very successful in following up her symptoms with hydrastis for running eyes, pulsatilla for loose cough, aconite & belladonna [sic, belladonna] for fever & red sore throat. Although she has had it only three or four days, she is nearly over it.

Friday, April 15, 1892

Friday 15.

Down street on the car and did ten errands in twenty-five minutes before the motor returned. Miss Bacon came for me to help the Normal girls of one of [the] societies to get up an evening's entertainment. They are Ben's scholars, so of course I want to do what I can.

Saturday, April 16, 1892

Sat. 16.

Making angel's food from fresh eggs from home. Father brought four dozen, or more.

Almost a "hegate" as Helen says. Leonard has commenced trying to climb the stairs, and the trouble has commenced. He is going to be about fifteen times as mischievous as the girls.

~~Aunt~~

Sunday, April 17, 1892

Sunday 17.

Aunt Ida came and we took a walk. I am so glad she has such a good girl.

Leonard trying to reach the piano keys.

{#6, p.6}

Monday, April 18, 1892

Mon. Apr. 18. '92.

Children out doors most of the time now-a-days, and how they do enjoy romping and running. Ida especially. Helen is more quiet, so she has to be more thoroughly wrapped when she goes out.

At prayer meeting. Y.W.C.A.

Tuesday, April 19, 1892

Tues. 19.

At Mrs. Stanley's a few moments with my work. Although she is a little queer (talks about "never having any but French flowers on her hats," "always having at least three," etc.) I have so few neighbors where I can find anything original that I really enjoy her once in a while.

At Prof. Lodeman's lecture on German Lit. in the eve. About the same as I heard Mr. Thomas give his class in the University.

Wednesday, April 20, 1892

Wed. 20.

At the Library trying to find something about "Conservatories & Teachers" for a paper at Sappho Club a week from tonight. Discouraging business I found it.

Thursday, April 21, 1892

Thurs. 21.

Rainy. Ben started for Kalamazoo where he is appointed ~~by for the state committee~~ to visit the Kalamazoo College and report it's [sic] condition to the State authorities. He will go on to G.R. and surprise "little ma" with a short visit, returning next Monday morning on early train.

Mart. goes there tomorrow night, too.

A letter came from Jen's John thanking Ben for his congratulations on his birthday (36).

{#6, p.7} I don't know as I am capable of keeping a journal. I write worse every day, and just cannot do anything with three youngsters jarring my elbow, asking questions, having noses to be blowed and every known want that can be devised on short notice.

I have only to sit down at my writing desk to have great disturbances, and numerous accidents among the "small fry."



Friday, April 22, 1892

Friday 22.

Cleaning Ben's room, with Mr. Switzer to help, lifting and whipping the rug there and the dining-room rug.

Aunt Ida came just before dinner, and we were all glad. Ida told her she had better stay 'till papa came home, because it didn't seem as if anyone was in the house, with papa gone.

The Greene's called; also Mrs. George, and Mr. & Mrs. Pease. The latter to bring me some materials for my paper.

Saturday, April 23, 1892

Sat. 23d.

A lovely day. All out for a walk with aunt Ida, while Lillie & I finished settling Ben's room. Precious little I could do, before getting tired and back-ache. Am not quite right, but guess Dr. Frazer will help me.

At the Library again, but could not finish because they wanted to close.

{#7, p.8}

Sunday, April 24, 1892

Sun. Apr. 24. '92.

Ida went home. We were glad Father did not come, for it was so bitterly cold. Leonard was out too long yesterday and took some cold which seems to have settled in his eyes. Poor little sweet-heart.

Monday, April 25, 1892

Mon. 25.

The youngsters of my class coming constantly after their seeds, but I cannot spare a moment for them 'till after ~~Mon~~ Wednesday. At the Library again. Will I ever remember that they close at five o'clock! I cannot find half that I would like, about "Conservatories."

Len's eyes were stuck tight together when he waked up this morning. The poor little precious blind kitten was calling his ma-ma just as if he were all right.

Tuesday, April 26, 1892

Tues. 26.

Helen has a harsh cough which hurts her "tummit," and I am giving phosphorus.

Sent for Dr. F. to see my baby. He seems all right otherwise. Sleeps and eats all right, so we hope they will both be well again soon. The trouble is, they both want "ma-ma" at the same time.

At Prof. Lodeman's lecture on "Goethe & Schiller" in the eve.

Wednesday, April 27, 1892

Wed. 27.

I have small-time for Sappho Club paper. Shall not try to copy it {#7, p.9} from my note-book. Len is a bit better. Fixing seeds for distribution, and arranging orders. Have to buy more seeds than I had expected. The truth is, I did not save as many last fall as usual, nor as many as I had thought.

Thursday, April 28, 1892

Thurs. 28

They were pleased to compliment my paper – as they always do. There was not a very good attendance. Every one gets lazy as spring comes on.

Mrs. Childs and I went (soliciting) begging for the church. Nearly every-one was willing to earn a dollar before the last of May, and then tell how they did it, for the amusement of the company.

Mrs. C. counted, and I got out of her carriage over twenty-five times. Am tired.

At service in the eve.

Friday, April 29, 1892

Friday 29.

Invited to a May-party at Prof. Strong's, tomorrow eve. A surprise on Miss Pierce, given by Lillie S. and Miss McMahon.

Mrs. Cowell brought a mess of dandelion greens and I paid her 25¢. (Joke on me.) We found a needle-full of black linen thread, and a long hair in them. Mrs. C. said she worked two hrs. washing them. Mrs. Stanley was over, and gave me my first order for angel's food (35¢). Hope I can earn my dollar in this way.

{#8, p.10}

Saturday, April 30, 1892

Sat. Apr. 30. '92

Len was better in the morning but caught more cold in some way. My throat has been trying for a day or two, to be sore. Today my voice is nearly gone. Had Dr. F. come up for Len. He changed the medicine [sic]. The poor little chappie is so quiet and wants mamma all the time.

Felt better towards night, and slept splendidly.

We went to Strong's, although I would have preferred to stay home.

Sunday, May 1, 1892

Sun. May 1st.

The party was all green: cake-icing, ice cream, trimmings of dining-room, ribbon favors to pin on the guests etc. Had rather a good time, but for some reason every thing is inclined toward stiffness, at their house.

Dr. Frazer again to see Leonard. Says now that he shouldn't have been out doors, but I asked him when he was last here, and he said: "Yes, yes, out doors all he wants."

Aunt Ida out, and took off the girls for a walk, so I could have a nap. Bless her heart.

The children of my class have done very well selling seeds. It were better if I had been sure, before commencing the business that I had saved enough seeds. It seems funny to pay 10¢ for hollyhock seeds to sell, when I usually have bushels of them.

{#8, p.11}

Monday, May 2, 1892

Monday 2d.

Am having such a time trying to find a becoming hat for my dear little hickory-nut faced girlie. Ida has to have particular shapes, irregular outlines, not too wide brim etc.

Have now settled on a brown silk shirred hat, with ties.

I hope to finish her blue plaid gingham this week.

[Small, triangular swatch of woven gingham fabric with a blue, cyan, red, and orange plaid pattern]

Tuesday, May 3, 1892

Tues. 3d.

Helen and Leonard are so sweet playing together. The little boy is getting better, right along. Should have attended Prof. Lodeman's lecture, but forgot it and went with Lillie to a doll-social at the M.E. [Methodist Episcopal] church. Flat.

Wednesday, May 4, 1892

Wed. 4.

Made angel's cake for Mrs. Stanley 35¢; only ought to pay Ben about 10¢ for materials. Am hoping he will donate them, when the time for our "Labor social" comes around.

Furnace out for the first time. Shall use the little oil-heater at night and morning while it is necessary. The air is really sultry today. The little folks are enjoying a fresh "sand pile" in the back yard.

Thursday, May 5, 1892

Thurs 5.

A cold drizzle drozzle, but as we expected when we let the furnace go out. Ida's dres[s] finished. Leonard all well and too sweet and happy for any thing. {#9, p.12} We think he tries to sing. He makes the sweetest noise, just like a little birdies [sic, birdy's] talk, as he walks around from chair to wall – but not quite without any thing to steady him.

Friday, May 6, 1892

Friday May 6. '92.

A bright warm day, and the babes all happy out of doors. Ida and I went down street.

Saturday, May 7, 1892

Sat. 7th.

A pr. of wooden shoes came from John Verdier, with his compliments. I sent to see if they could borrow a pr. for the "Lullaby Entertainment," which the Presbyterian ladies are getting up.

At Missionary coffee at Prof. George's. Miss Hlgley was greatly discouraged by the small attendance. There were only nine.

Sunday, May 8, 1892

Sun. 8th.

At church with Ida, who did not go to sleep. Sometimes she snores so loud that I have trouble to keep peace during the sermon. Poor little Mr. Putnam does his best, and it might be disheartening to hear snores.

Aunt Ida came out, and took our Helen home for a few days. How I do miss the sweet thing. She has an entirely different flavor from the rest, and is oh, "so tweet, mammy."

{#9, p.13}

Tuesday, May 10, 1892

Tues. 10.

Went to the doctors and he thinks I am getting better. I'm sure I have more energy and a bit less back-ache than formerly.

Went to A.A. on 4 o'clock motor, and found my sweet Helen in the hall and she had a sweet kiss for mamma.

Took tea with them and put my baby in bed, then we hurried up to Univ. Hall about 7 o'clock. Only to find every seat taken nearly. The concert was one of the finest I ever heard. Nikisch is a

wonderful conductor. He had perfect control of his seventy musicians. D'Albert is a wonderful pianist, too. They say he ranks with Rubenstein and Paderowski, but I must say I cannot appreciate piano music unless there is some tune to it, or a suggestion of a tune.

There was a large crowd from Ypsi, for it is not often we have a chance to hear the Boston Symphony orchestra.

Wednesday, May 11, 1892

Wed. 11.

Rainy. At rehearsal for Cradle Song entertainment, at Miss Rorison's. Only about half of them there.

Thursday, May 12, 1892

Thurs. 12.

Minnie Adams came to borrow my wooden shoes that John sent me. She is to be a Swedish mother, at the show. Miss Lee came also to see if I wanted help with my costume. Well I guess so. I haven't time to fuss.

{#10, p.14} Mrs. Ainsworth sent an order for a loaf of angels' food – my second order.

In the eve. we went to prayer-meeting and then to Miss Oriska Worden's recital, at Normal hall. Very good, too.

Friday, May 13, 1892

Friday May 13, '92.

At L.A.S. at Mrs. Childs to make arrangements for Labor social. Mrs. C. gave me another order for cake, so I must make two tomorrow.

Mr. Fitch, State Supt. of Instruction, was here for tea. A nice plain, youngish man. We had a nice plain supper. Ben did not let me know until at dinner time, and I had society and rehearsal at opera house, so gave him ginger cake and cookies, and will send angels' cake to other people, for the cause of the church.

Saturday, May 14, 1892

Saturday 14.

I have a queer foot. It has pained me a little bit before, but this morning I could not step on it. Towards noon it seemed to be less stiff, and in the eve. I went with Ben to hear the University minstrels. My first minstrel show. Some of it was funny, and much of it was flat. Walter was there and came up to spend Sunday.

Sunday, May 15, 1892

Sunday 15. Raining.

Very lame again. Could not walk down to church. It seems to be caused by a little sore spot, a bit red; and my whole foot is lame. Poulticed it at night.

{#10, p.15}

Monday, May 16, 1892

Monday 16.

Could not put my foot on the floor this morning, it hurt so, way up to my knee. Ben went for the Dr. before going to school and got Dr. Watling's crutch. (A great pity that the Dr. is so tall, for his crutch hurts my arm.) Mrs. Skinner came to see about a cloak for me to wear at their show, but Dr. F. was here and said I couldn't go, probably. He left sugar pills.

I am glad my hands are all right, for my work does not have to stop. Dr. F. pronounces it acute rheumatism in the joint of my heel. Ben says he doesn't think it is very 'cute to have me hobbling around.

My sweet girlies are so sympathetic, and help me all they can.

Tuesday, May 17, 1892

Tues. 17.

Much better.

Mrs. Owen came to see about wooden shoes for Abby and said if I wished, she would stop for me tonight and carry me to rehearsal.

Leonard almost goes alone.

Wednesday, May 18, 1892

Wed. 18.

Rainy again. I felt so perfectly well last eve. I went to rehearsal in a cold opera-house, sat four hours and came home with cold feet – put them in hot, hot water, but was stiff again this {#11, p.16} morning. Wrote a note of excuse to Mrs. Skinner and one to sister Barbour telling her she need not borrow any pink opera-cloak for me, for I do not go to any opera-house tonight. Of course I see now that I was very foolish to go last.

Thursday, May 19, 1892

Thurs 19. May. '92.

Rain again, and cold. We haven't started the furnace again, for our oil-stove really heats the parlors very comfortably.

The show is to be repeated tonight, and I bought a ticket for Lillie (35¢). She will go with Mrs. Barbour and their girl.

Mrs. George made a flying call on business. The Beals have written to Mr. Strong asking if they may come there "for a week or so" on their way to Brooklyn where he is to have a church.

The poor Strong family are boarding, but Lillie thought they ought to say yes, and so they are coming tomorrow. He will preach on Sunday.

Friday, May 20, 1892

Friday 20.

Down st. [street] with my Ida, getting birthday presents for Helen. Grandma sent a dollar, and I put another with it a[nd] bought a pretty silver fork. Ordered fifty square pine blocks for building, at a carpenter shop.

Saw Addie Smith Alabaster on the {#11, p.17} motor, with her two shabby little boys. She is a fat woman and I did not know her at all. She is building on the corner of State & Packard sts. in A.A.

Rec. [Received] invitation to a 4 o'clock tea at Mrs. Hall's in A.A. next Monday. Did not think of going, for I had nothing to wear.



But Ben seemed to want me to go, so I braced up, and went to see if Mrs. Farnam [sic, Farnham]<sup>2</sup> could help fix over my summer suit – ordered my summer hat cleaned, my light gloves und so weiter [German: and so on]. Spent the eve. ripping.

Saturday, May 21, 1892

Sat. 21.

Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] came, Mr. Abell came to finish filling Lillie's teeth, aunt Ida came to tea and to take little Ida home with her and Mrs. Stanley came to see if she could leave Dudley here while she went down to the doctors. So we had quite a busy day.

My foot much better.

Ben and Mr. Barbour went down to Detroit to buy them some new suits. A special sale for \$15.00 – very good quality, Ben says.

I sewed in the eve. 'till almost midnight.

It seems silly to work so hard just for a dress. Ida said: "Why, mamma, {#12, p.18} why don't you wear your black silk?" I said it did very well in the eve. but was shabby under the arms on the waist. "Well," said little Grandma, "if you just keep your arms down, it would be all right, I should think."

Made an angel's food in the eve. too and did not get it out until nine o'clock. I do not call that very good management.

Sunday, May 22, 1892

Sun. May 22d. '92

My sweet Helen's birthday. She says: "I fee ears today!" Aunt Ida brought her a very pretty spoon, and she was as happy as a bird could be. She seems much more appreciative than Ida. Probably because she has not had so much.

We had Mr. Putnam for dinner, as his wife is away.

There were twenty in my S.S. class, so I felt repaid for limping down there, with a sore throat swathed in flannel, too.

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<sup>2</sup> [Farnham], herein

Monday, May 23, 1892

Mon. 23d.

Better as to foot, and well as to throat.

We flew around and I hustled my dress together and they ripped out the basting thread after it was on, and I rushed down the street just in time to see the motor disappear up the street and over the hill. [Inserted later] \$1013.20 came to Ida & me from uncle Van Wie.

So I took the one at 5 o'clock reaching Mrs. {#12, p.19} Hall's about six, when every-one was on the point of leaving. However, I saw Charlotte and Lu, and took tea, cake, cream and wafers, and had a little visit.

Ida had gone when I reached there, and was much surprised to see me when I sailed in and asked for some supper.

Tuesday, May 24, 1892

# Tues. 24th. #

We have quite a lot of Narcissus. Lillie and I are anxious to get around to spending an hour or so, planting our garden.

Am trying to have things late this year, so we can enjoy them when we come home in the Fall. Have pinched off most of the blossom buds on my hollyhocks.

Thursday, May 26, 1892

Thursday 26.

Ida came home at night with Papa and we were glad to see our "white kittie" back again.

They took tea at Mart's.

Friday, May 27, 1892

Friday 27.

At Ladies' Aid, planning for the Labor social, and took the 5 o'clock motor for A.A. to hear the Choral Union concert give Berlioz's "Damnation of Faust" and listen to Mrs. Johnston Bishop for the last time before she goes to Germany for study. It was a fine concert, and I wished so many

times that my Ben was with me. Shall never attend another course of concerts without him to help me enjoy them.

{#13, p.20}

Saturday, May 28, 1892

Sat. May. 28. '92.

Lillie finished her dinner work at 2 o'clock and went out in the woods with Mary, Hay's girl, and Myrtie H. I let her take Ben's silver watch so she could be home at five o'clock, as I wanted to attend 5 o'clock tea at Mrs. Watling's. She came on the stroke of 5 – which was the best she ever did. It was a "tulip tea." All the decorations were tulips, and each guest had them pinned on.

Served tea, wafers and little crackers. Then cream and cake. It all went smoothly, except that the tea boiled all over the carpet, which did sorely try sister Watling's temper. She smiled through it, although she did not finish her sentence.

Was out walking today with my girlies and Len, and met Mrs. Sherman, of whom I had promised to get a cake. I walked around the corner with her, and when I came back (after finally interrupting the flow of her confidences) the babes were nowhere to be found. I tore around wildly for about half-an-hour, when they came up the street trotting along, hand-in-hand.

Had been way down to Mrs. Barbour's "hunting for mamma." All of which was bad on my game foot.

{#13, p.21}

Sunday, May 29, 1892

Sun. 29.

At church with Ida, who behaved very well. We expected Father and Ida auntie out to dinner, but Ida came about three o'clock. Father not feeling very well in his stomach. Auntie stayed 'till six thirty. We talked over the subject of investments. I guess she will buy a lot and build as soon as she gets around to it.

I shall take up two notes against Mr. Ebell, a young dentist and former pupil of Ben's (\$500.00).

Monday, May 30, 1892

Mon. 30.

Social at Mrs. Higley's, when we reported on our money earned for the church. I had some more than a dollar. In all we had about \$88.00.

Tuesday, May 31, 1892

Tues. 31

Still light showers. Attended senior reception at Mr. Sill's and wore light blue evening dress. Papa declared he felt like a young fellow with his girl. I must dress more because he likes it, even if it is a little more work.

Wednesday, June 1, 1892

Wed. June 1st.

Down street getting macaroons and ordering cream, flowers ets. Stopped to see little Mrs. Smith on my way home. She expects to leave before Commencement, to visit a friend in Cleveland, who is visiting her now.

{#14, p.22}

Thursday, June 2, 1892

Thurs. June 2d. '92.

One or two showers in the morning. The girls from A.A. came: Lois Mc. [McLaughlin], Lu Walker, Charlotte Eastman, Addie Clark, Emily Stebbins and Ida. We had a good visit, although my precious boy fell down stairs just as the motor stopped at the corner.

He did not hurt himself badly, and Charlotte Walker took him to ride. They all admired everything and enjoyed the cream.

Auntie took Helen home with her.

Friday, June 3, 1892

Friday 3d.

Ben and I went to a musical at Mrs. Hall's. I had no long cloak to cover my blue dress on the car, so went down after dinner & bought eider down flannel (bronze brownish) and a pattern, cut it

out at Sweet's store (it was a rainy day and few customers) and made it without lining and wore it in the eve.

The music was made by a Mr. Bicknell Young and his Italian wife, who played his accomp. [accompaniment] while he sang some fine baritone solos.

Every-one was there, in full dress. Ida looked stunning in her light tan-colored silk fixed over. Lois Mc. was very nice, telling me who every-one was, and introducing us. There are so many, many strangers.

They served "frappé" (lemon ice in glasses) between whites, and cream & cake afterwards, {#14, p.23} which of course we had to miss, on account of catching the motor. Had a disgusting time coming home, with five drunken students on the car.

Saturday, June 4, 1892

Sat. 4.

All hands down street, and to visit the closing exercises of the sewing class at Y.W.C.A. rooms. Bought two or three things at the fancy table. Ida enjoyed watching the gymnastic, or "calisthenicks" as they say now.

Sunday, June 5, 1892

Sun. 5.

Not any rain! Aunt Ida brought Helen home. All glad to see old Precious home.

Monday, June 6, 1892

Mon. 6.

Bright. Is it possible we have had two fair days.

Tuesday, June 7, 1892

Tues. 7.

Ruth Hay's fifth birthday, and the babes were over there for "tea-party."

Wednesday, June 8, 1892

Wed. 8.

I went to Detroit at about 10 A.M., returning in time for tea, and taking little Ida with me. It sprinkled some, but not very much after we reached D. She was as good as a little kitten and did not bother me a bit. Took our lunch at Crawford's and spent quite a bit of money. I bought 2 prs. of stockings for Len, gloves for Lillie, ribbons for Ida, parasols for both of my girlies, china silk waist for me, and silk {#15, p.24} lining for my evening cape (49¢ yd.), some eazy shoes for tramping, and a very nice cloak for rain or travelling. It was \$18.00 "real cravanette," whatever that may be. Had spent so much money I thought I couldn't get it, but they quite insisted upon charging it, so I let them, for it solved the problem of something for travelling that would be respectable enough to wear in Grand Rapids. We called upon Mrs. Mahon and found that Jane's little girl was born a week or more ago (May 30). Mr. Mahon is very feeble, has paralysis all over him nearly.

Thursday, June 9, 1892

Thurs. June 9.

Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] to sew.

Friday, June 10, 1892

Friday 10th.

We were invited to tea-party at Mr. Rexford's, a very swell affair, with favors for each guest and beautiful flowers. Mrs. R. does up things with about as much style as any-one in town.

Auntie came in the afternoon and I had to leave her and go to L.A.S. at Mrs. Worden's. Tied a quilt for Mrs. Putnam. She is a dear little woman, too frail to take the lead that our pastor's wife ought to assume. Auntie took Ida home.

Saturday, June 11, 1892

Sat. 11.

Very hot. I wore my new silk waist to Missionary meeting and found the sleeves are {#15, p.25} too tight. Must let out the seams a little.

Mrs. Sill invited Ida & Helen up there to play with little Mary Cram, so H. went and they played very nicely together.

Sunday, June 12, 1892

Sun. 12th.

When I was getting ready for church, my Helen asked: "Mamma, I'm a big girl now, ain't I? Why (Fy) don't I go to church wiv you? I'd sit des perfekly stille, and not get off from the seat and spoil the games."

Monday, June 13, 1892

Mon. 13.

Another hot day. We begin to think and talk about Charlevoix.

Mrs. and Miss Higley came just before tea and took us for a little ride.

Had a church meeting last night, at which the unanimous vote was for Mr. Putnam to go, because his preaching is so thin, no-one cares to hear him, and finances are way behind. Too bad! for they are both such poor, little faithful things.

Tuesday, June 14, 1892

Tues. 14.

Head-ache. Aunt Ida brought our Ida home, not very well. Cold, fever, cough, no appetite etc., same old story. The best place for babies is at home.

Miss Day's organ recital in the eve., but of course I couldn't go. Let Lillie go with Mr. D. and my head got better so I worked 'till eleven.

{#16, p.26}

Friday, June 17, 1892

Friday June 17th. '92.

I should hate to think that "all the tomorrows shall be as today." Such hot, sticky weather. Every-day just alike.

Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] and I are trying to get the sewing for the summer finished. Have fixed over the white dress cousin Nan sent and also the cloak. Making now a pretty flowered dress. Here is a sample for us to look at when the dress is forgotten (15¢ pr. yd.).

[Square swatch of a white or cream-colored woven fabric with flat ribs, possibly faille, printed with small pink and yellow flowers on delicate green stems]

Saturday, June 18, 1892

Sat. 18th.

Down street with my two daughters, shopping for them and the house. Mrs. Hay and Mr. Switzer gave me a lot of flowers and I made up about a hundred small bouquets for Children's Day tomorrow.

Rec. word from Mart that they will be out next Thursday afternoon in response to my invitation. They wanted to come today but Ben had too many examination papers to look over.

Sunday, June 19, 1892

Sun 19.

Rather doubtful weather for Children's Day but the rain only came in occasional small showers, till after dinner. Leonard was christened and behaved beautifully even when {#16, p.27} the water dripped off from the end of his nose.

My infant class sang and spoke very well for such youngsters.

I gave each of them a little bunch of violets and they looked very cunning.

I had two boys standing at the doors giving flowers to the ladies who came to church; and later I asked Mr. Putnam to tell them of our work to get something for our class-room, and they took another collection for us which amounted to 2.35, added to our money from flower seeds makes nearly eight dollars, or at least over seven dollars.

Walter came after dinner was over. Had expected to come in the morning but found there was no car.



Monday, June 20, 1892

Mon. 20.

It is a perpetual joke to see our boy toddling all over the house. He is so delighted and proud!

Ben went to A.A. to see about music for the Alumni dinner, and brought aunt Ida back for the concert at Normal Hall. It was very fine with chorus of 200, the organ, pianos & orchestra, under Prof. Pease's direction.

Tuesday, June 21, 1892

Tues. 21.

Mrs. F. gone to Batchelder's for three days. Auntie went at 5:00, taking the motor to bring her home at supper time. We had a nice day visiting and sewing together.

{#17 is a duplicate}

{#18, p.28}

Wednesday, June 22, 1892

Wed. June 22.

At the Alumni dinner – sat next to “sister Sara” George and had a good time of course. Dr. Angell was there and made a pleasant little speech. He walked down with me, and was very cordial & pleasant. Mr. Putnam called to see Ben. He has the prospect of a call to Sioux (Sault?) St. Marie [Sault Ste. Marie].

Thursday, June 23, 1892

Thurs. 23.

Mart & Mary came out for tea, and spent the eve. The babes enjoyed him immensely.

Friday, June 24, 1892

Friday 24.

Had the coupé from Yost's and made twenty-four calls. Headache almost.

Saturday, June 25, 1892

Sat. 25. The 7th. anniversary of our marriage.

Ben went to Detroit to get him another suit of clothes. These are for every day, brown and very stylish, only \$9.50.

Calls again, about twenty. Down street with Lillie in eve., then home and worked on her dress 'till nearly eleven o'clock. I should not think of sitting up so late again with a head-ache, but she has seemed to be trying to do what is right.

Sunday, June 26, 1892

Sun. 26.

M.E. church dedicated. Lillie went and did not return 'till nearly 2 o'clock.

Father was here and we were starved. Ben would not let me get dinner. Had a cracker lunch.

{#18, p.29} Grandpa & Leonard had great fun together playing ball.

Auntie came after dinner and brought Helen home.

*Note from Laura Whitley Moore that they may visit us the 4th of July at Charlevoix.*

Tuesday, June 28, 1892

Tuesday 28.

*Packing for Charlevoix. Auntie came again, to help us, and to say good bye. All went for a ride with Mrs. Higley.*

Wednesday, June 29, 1892

Wed. 29.

*Off in the morning with no trouble except that Ida had lost the key to the hat-trunk. Had a fairly comfortable trip; reach[ed] Grand Rapids for a late dinner. Jen's John met us. After dinner the girlies were cleaned up, and went to aunt Ridie's with papa. In the eve. they wanted us there, so Ben & I went after the babes were in bed. Had lemonade and cake – looked over their house, saw the plans for fixing it over etc.*

Thursday, June 30, 1892

Thurs. 30.

*The trip from G.R. to Charlevoix was fearfully dirty and disagreeable, although we had the chair car to ourselves nearly. Had our lunch on a little table and got along quite as well as could be expected.*

Friday, July 1, 1892

Friday July 1st.

*Cleaning and arranging the things in our trunks. The boxes will not be here till next week, as they have not yet commenced carrying freight on the new road.*

{#20, p.30}

Saturday, July 2, 1892

Sat. July 2d. '92

*Rainy. Lillie washed out some things. We were down street for things to last over Sunday. Telephone from Frank Moore, they are coming.*

Sunday, July 3, 1892

Sun 3d.

*A lovely day. Wrote home, and then we all went for a walk along Pine lake, found quite a lot of flowers. Sent a red, white & blue basket up to the Barbour's cottage. We went up to see Mr. & Mrs. Toby who have just arrived yesterday. We were never stranded in Charlevoix before, without books.*

Monday, July 4, 1892

Mon. 4th

*The Whitley-Moores came about 10 o'clock and we had a nice visit, notwithstanding the numerous interruptions incidental to supplying the wants of five youngsters under the age of five and a half.*

*A little crowded at night, although I assured Laura we could get along all right if she would only stay, and not go home on the over-crowded excursion train. Her baby decided not to go to sleep, so she had a lively time howling for about two hours. Finally L. and Frank came down stairs and occupied the three rooms, while I slept in the guest chamber with little Ellen and Leonard. In the night {#20, p.31} Ellen woke up and demanded: "Kiss me, mamma! Why don't you kiss me? Hug me mamma" etc. and I did it, and called her "Robin" (which is one of Laura's pet names for her) so she went to sleep again, all right. It was funny because in the day-time she is afraid to have her mamma go out of her sight.*

Tuesday, July 5, 1892

Tuesday July 5th.

The Moores left on 2 o'clock train, with many expressions of pleasure at their nice visit.

Mr. & Mrs. Barbour & Willard came down, after dinner and had lemonade & ginger snaps. What could I do, with five children around all the time!!

Wednesday, July 6, 1892

Wed. 6th.

Took my first boat-ride. Have been too busy to go before. Mr. Smits of Constantine came, and is very quiet and pleasant.

Thursday, July 7, 1892

Thurs. 7th.

We're invited to help Mr. & Mrs. B. celebrate their ninth wedding anniversary. Had a very nice supper and played "Logomachy" in the eve.

Monday, July 11, 1892

Monday 11th.

Rec. package of pictures from Cal., all of Ida's and mine that had been sent to Grandma, some of them very funny.

Tuesday, July 12, 1892

Tues. 12.

Mr. Smits, Ben, Ida & I took a sail.

{#21, p.32}

Wednesday, July 13, 1892

#Wed. 13. July. # (Also the 12th. we were invited to Barbour's for tea.)

Thursday, July 14, 1892

Also Thurs. a blank because I was sick and barely existed, did nothing else.

Friday, July 15, 1892

Friday 14 15.

Ben went to Bellaire to lecture, but found they did not expect him 'till next weekend, so came right back.

Ida & I went with the Barbour family to see Lake Mich. in the high wind. It blew so hard that Ida & I were blown right off from a high wall in to a heap of sand. The spray dashed half way up the light-house.

Saturday, July 16, 1892

Sat. 15 16.

Mrs. Smits came last night, and now poor Mr. S. will not feel so utterly lost.

They came up early this morning to call again after dinner, and we asked them up in the eve. to play "Logomachy" with some of the B. folks.

Sunday, July 17, 1892

Sun. 16 17.

Mr. Smits preached in Music Hall a splendid sermon on Love as the foundation and guiding principle of ~~religion~~ christianity.

He is right up to the times in the advanced thought and liberal theology of the day.

They came over after service and in the eve. we had a sing in Music Hall.

{#21, p.33}

Wednesday, July 20, 1892

Wed. July 20.

The days fly so fast. Rec. announcement of Louise Loving's marriage, also Marshall Pease and the wonderful singer, Miss Gareisson.

We took our supper on the beach.

Thursday, July 21, 1892

Thurs. 21.

Rainy day.

I took a story down and read to Mrs. Lodeman. The Smitzes came, and we persuaded them to stay for tea. Played "Logo." again.

Friday, July 22, 1892

Friday 22.

Ben gone to Bellaire to address the summer school on "Language Study."

Mr. & Mrs. S. came after tea a few moments. Bathing the babies so Lillie can wash tomorrow, so they had to excuse me for a while. I felt horrid all day – sort of faint and dizzy and back-ache.

Saturday, July 23, 1892

Sat 23.

Hot! Positively 96°. I kept quiet, mending stockings. Ate our dinner out doors.

Mattie and Grace Taylor came, disgusted with life. I fancy they have not had an especially pleasant trip around from Detroit by way of Mackinaw. I should not like to have Mattie around very long. Grace is [of] much sweeter disposition, and stands little disturbances and incidents of travel better.

{#22, p.34}

Sunday, July 24, 1892

Sun. July 24th. '92.

My day off – and I take things easy, for my struggle begins tomorrow, as Lillie leaves on the boat tonight. We find that it is going to cost more for her trip home than we had expected; but we hope she will appreciate it and be a good girl when she returns. Ben is to pay half (about six dollars) and the state half. Though they would not have done it if Ben had not insisted that Mrs. Sickles keep her promise.

Tuesday, July 26, 1892

Tues. 26.

Baked bread & molasses-cake. Ben gone fishing so I fussed around all day and got pretty tired. Home about six o'clock with 30 trout, and we had a fry for the Smitses, at eleven o'clock. Played Logo. 🐟 (p. 31.) and watched trout tweek times and they were a success.

We had trout, salted wafers, olives, and molasses cake with lemonade afterwards. They are so delightfully appreciative, it is fun to do anything for them.

We got to laughing at the boys' nonsense 'till we cried, and I had only gloves in my pocket to wipe my eyes.

Back ache.

Wednesday, July 27, 1892

Wed. 27.

Mrs. S and I went to prayer-meeting, leaving the boys to keep house. We do hope {#22, p.35} that Mr. Smits will come to our church at Ypsi., only I'm afraid they will be disappointed in us.

Thursday, July 28, 1892

Thurs. 28.

Back ache!

Friday, July 29, 1892

Friday 29.

We went for a sail in the afternoon – Ben went in the morning, and let me go after dinner – leaving dinner dishes.

Lillie came home and washed them so my poor back had a rest.

When we landed found Ben and Helen waiting with surrey and span of horses and we rode 'till supper time.

Then Mr. & Mrs. S. went to tea at Barbour's and came to see us for a last game of "Logo." (see p. 31.) We shall miss them very much.

Saturday, July 30, 1892

Sat. 30th.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits left in the morning.

Sunday, July 31, 1892

Sun. 31.

Home quietly all day. Trying to read Arnold's "Light of Asia" but am not in the mood for reading when I do have a minute to spare.

Monday, August 1, 1892

Mon. Aug. 1st.



A big wash – so many things that should have been washed last week.

Down street with Ida & Ben in the morning.

Tuesday, August 2, 1892

Tues. 2.

Prof. Jno. Hattstaedt & family, and Annie {#23, p.36} or rather, Mrs. Burritt, nurse and babe named Katherine, aged one month younger than Leonard. Kittie is just as sweet as ever, her ~~babies~~ & husband & babes just as homey and her sister Annie just as interesting (?).

Ben says: bumptious.

Wednesday, August 3, 1892

Wed. Aug. 3. '92.

All the Hs up to see us, and we left them to go horse-back. Had a glorious ride – went way out in the country and along a woody road. Hilda Lodeman came when we were gone, for me to commence my swimming lessons.

Thursday, August 4, 1892

Thurs. 4th.

We all went to the beach except Ben. Took some books but didn't read on account of John. Herr Professor does not enjoy reading much, I guess. Hilda sketched a little and we played with the babies, while Annie B. and Mrs. L. abused Charlevoix boarding-houses in general and Miller's in particular.

Friday, August 5, 1892

Friday 5th.

Some rain. Getting folks together for a fishing excursion to Ellsworth.

I will take Abbie Hitchcock for my company, carrying lunch for her.

In the eve. we went by Mr. H's invitation to take ice-cream at a church fair, down town.

{#23, p.37}

Saturday, August 6, 1892

Sat. Aug. 6th.

Had a good time but did not catch many fish. Mrs. Knowlton & Mr. K. and Ben in one boat caught some good sized pickeral.

Mrs. Campbell (who lent us her boat and who was a yard wide) caught two small ones.

The river connecting the chain of 13 lakes is narrow and very crooked, so it was quite romantic.

I tried to do a little sketching, but there was not much to sketch. And when I got started, they would have to turn the boat and go some-where else to fish.

Had a jolly time walking from the lake to the Station, and coming on the cars. Reached home about 10 o'clock. Found some lovely cardinal-flowers and orchids and golden-rods

Monday, August 8, 1892

Sunday Monday 7th- 8th.

Decorating for the Regatta with green boughs and white draperies. Rainy.

Mon. 8th.

Callers bothered me so I got mixed up, and didn't know what I was writing.

Tuesday, August 9, 1892

Monday Tues. 9th.

All hands went in the boat to see the racing and it was great fun. The water was covered with boats of every description, and every-one in holiday humor, and rigged out in white & green – the Charlevoix colors.

{#24, p.38}

Wednesday, August 10, 1892

Wed. Aug. 10th. '92.

Ida went to bed last night with head-ache, and had fever in the night. Is in bed today – her first day in bed in her life. Fever was conquered about noon. She ate three dishes of tomatoes yesterday noon, and lemonade in abundance, and some-one gave her candy in the afternoon and the sun was too hot and the result was an upset stomach. Rainy and dark – and the yacht races of one class were postponed 'till tomorrow. Hilda Lodeman and Mrs. Olney's niece won the race for ladies rowing – two pearl opera glasses.

Thursday, August 11, 1892

Thurs. 11th.

Ida well as ever, and so happy to be running around with Nelson Mayhard.

We were all down in the boat again, with Ben, who is through with his judging and committee work. Had fine fire-works on Pine Lake, from six illuminated boats, and "Assembly" afterwards, to which Ben & I went, and watched the dance a while.

Friday, August 12, 1892

Friday 12.

Started down to Hilda's with the bathing suit she lent me – and we went in for a {#24, p.39} little while. I want to learn to swim if Ben goes into the purchase of a yacht with Mr. Smits as he intends to do. He writes about one with the boom swinging above the heads of the sailors, which suits me exactly.

In the eve. Ben & I were playing cribbage, when Mr. St. John came and soon after aunt Ida came and surprised us. I danced her all over the room, greatly to Mr. St. J's surprise, before he knew who it was.

Saturday, August 13, 1892

# Sat. 13. #

The babies were delighted to see dear auntie, and made a great fuss over her, immediately asking her to dress them and every-thing else they could devise for her to do.

We all went down to the beach – the Hattstaedts etc. coming home before supper because John had not given my message to them right.

Sunday, August 14, 1892

Sun. 14.

All the Hs, Mrs. Lodeman, Hilda, Mrs. Wood and others in, to see Ida. Papa & little Ida went to 4 o'clock service. I was home all day in a wrapper – not feeling very lively. Ida went with Ben to song-service at the hotel, in the eve.

Monday, August 15, 1892

Mon. 15.

Hot. All down street after dinner, while Lillie was washing. Ida went to row after tea with Ben. {#25, p.40} Little Ida riding with Nelson Maynard and his mother.

Tuesday, August 16, 1892

Tues. Aug. 16. '92.

All down to beach after a picnic dinner under the beech-trees.

Ben gone fishing with Mr. Stanley, John H. and a Mr. Heinman. Had fine luck at 26th. lake and they brought home about 60 lbs. fish.

We had as good a time at our picnic as could be expected with six children below 5½ years.

I furnished the lunch and bus-fare because I felt a bit ashamed for not having done anything to amuse them. (Ida told auntie she had "lots of dandelion in her hair." [dandruff?]) Leonard is perfectly happy playing in the stones and sand. We had ham-sandwiches, pickles, olives, black-berries, milk, chocolate-cake and graham wafers and white.

Maggie Van Cleve called while we were away.

Friday, August 19, 1892

Friday 19th.

We went to a Musical at the hotel. Ben sang "Sailing." Afterwards they had dancing. Hilda Lodeman & I danced one waltz and I found my breath somewhat shorter than it {#25, p.41} was ten or fifteen years ago. However I hadn't forgotten my steps and Hilda declared it was like floating around a cloud. Rather a substantial cloud. Ben and I are going to pick up our dancing and learn to dance square dances together, when our daughters go to dancing-school.

Sunday, August 21, 1892

Sunday. 21.

Auntie took Helen to church, and I went up to help Ben lead the singing, which did not please the little girl. She whined and cried and auntie had to take her home. Promised mamma never to act so again.

Mr. Smits preached at Ypsilanti today.

Tuesday, August 23, 1892, and Wednesday, August 24, 1892

Tues & Wed. Rainy.

The children blowed [sic] soap-bubbles and were happy with Nelson for company. Dr. Maynard took the children's pictures on their teeter. Not a success but rather funny.

Thursday, August 25, 1892

Thurs. 25.

Sorry I have not kept a record of auntie's visit. We had such good times, but no opportunity for writing them down.

She left this morning on early train. Will visit Laura Whitley Moore a day, and then home.

The children waved all the flags in the house when her train passed.

In the afternoon we sailed over to Indian camp-meeting with the Lodemans. Ben & Lillie and baby went in our boat. Had to row coming home as the wind went down.

{#26, p.42} The praying was very curious when they all join in a monotone, sometimes the squaws getting weepsy [weepy?] and rather excited. One old girl kneeling before the front bench got very noisy, and couldn't wind up her prayer for some time after the rest had finished and started to sing. Hilda sketched her quite successfully.

Friday, August 26, 1892

Frid. Aug. 26

We all went to E. Jordan and found it was quite as hot in the sun on the boat as at home.

We seemed to be going exactly with the wind, so we did not get any of it. Coming home it was better.

In the eve. we went over to Mrs. Holden's and had some music. Mr. Earnest [sic, Ernest] Lodeman took his zither as he did here last week, and Ben had the same guitar and we had singing and piano by Mrs. Lodeman & all of us.

Saturday, August 27, 1892

Sat. 27

Ben went off fishing for trout about six o'clock. A.M. In the afternoon we all went to the beach, on the north side and took our suppers. The children all went in and had a great time splashing around. Ben came about five o'clock in the boat. (I don't mean Len went in – only Ida, Helen & Lillie.)

Saturday, September 3, 1892, to Thursday, September 8, 1892

X X X X X X X X X

Left Charlevoix Sat. Sept 3d. at 7 o'clock. A.M. – had a comfortable journey – taking a light lunch on the car – and forgetting my shawl, which went on to {#26, p.43} Chicago. Had a nice visit at Grand Rapids which the children stood remarkably well considering the amount of feeding. They were quite good about not feeding them much between meals.

We were at Ridie's for dinner and tea on Tuesday and at Jennie Hazlewood's Wednesday. She has a beautiful home with all the modern improvements, and all in perfect order. Lillian is some better, so she can walk with a limp. She is a sweet child. We played billiards until tea was ready in the boys [boys'] billiard-room in third story. Had for tea: muffins, white & brown bread and currant-bread, tea, scalloped oysters, onion, pickles, cheese, sliced beef, salmon, honey, cookies & peaches. All on the table and nothing served by the girl except the cake & sauce.

Ridie had fully as large an outlay, too. We played tennis in the ~~morning~~ afternoon, and I went down street with Jen and in the eve. Jen & John came over and we played "Halma," a very pretty and interesting game.

Mart came to mothers Wednesday afternoon and we left the next morning, about one o'clock (which is afternoon instead of before).

{#27. p.44} Every-one made a fuss over our babies – and they were real good, only rather noisy for Grandma I guess. They had great fun with their boy-cousins.

When at Jen Hazlewood's, Helen was so impressed with her good behavior that she remarked: "Wasn't I a good girlie, mamma, not to ask for any some?" She was in a hurry for some honey, but she only asked: "Don't we eat any of the honey at folkses house, mamma?"

Little mother was better than we feared to find her – and we thought she had a very good appetite for an old lady with stomach troubles. How she does enjoy Ben's nonsense!

We reached home about 7 P.M. after quite a comfortable trip, in spite of the fact that they had no chair-car.

We were not at all crowded, owing largely – I think – to the fact that people run away from children travelling [sic, traveling]. They were good most of the way however, so the people need not have been scared.

We were all glad to get home, as long as we couldn't remain at Charlevoix.

{#27, p.45}

Friday, September 9, 1892

Friday. 9th. Sep. 1892

We unpacked our trunks last night and the boxes today. Found everything apparently all right, although I have not had time yet to go hunting Buffalo bugs.

Saturday, September 10, 1892

Sat. 10th.

Aunt Ida came up to stay all night, ~~and we were all pleasantly surprised when she sauntered in quietly one evening while Ben & I were playing cribbage~~ (sound asleep.)

Father coming to dinner Sunday. He looked just as well as ever. I forgot to have Ida sign her name to the receipt to be sent Uncle Van – for the last payment made on Grandpa's estate – something over \$2000.

We have received so far \$3088.32

Sunday, September 18, 1892

Sun 18th.

A blank of tired days filled with pickling, canning and preserving. Put up pears, peaches, tomatoes, apples (a luxury at 30 cts. pk. [peck]), plums, mixed pickles – peach pickles etc. I guess that is all.

Looked over my furs and woolens and was pleased to find the moths have not touched them yet.

Last night we attended Normal Y.P.C.A. reception.

{#28, p.46}

Monday, September 19, 1892

Mon. Sep. 19th. '92.

Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] came to sew, and I spend my time running from back-kitchen to sewing-room. A prospect of having our bath-room heated and fitted up so we can use it. Glory!

Tuesday, September 20, 1892

Tues. 20.

Went to a reception at Mr. Sill's for her sister Mrs. Graham who goes to Europe for three years. Saw all our new friends for first time since our return.

Mrs. Pease, Mrs. Smith and Jessie Pease, just returned from Europe, had lots to tell of interest. They were only quarantined a few hours on account of the cholera. What dreadful times they have had in Hamburg and other German cities.

The people on board the "Normania" [sic, Normannia]<sup>3</sup> were detained so long and so poorly treated that it is a shame to remember it.

Their fine clothes, clothes, silks, laces etc. were fumigated and then packed (according to orders) when wet, so they were covered with blue mold and ruined. The quarantined passengers did not have enough to eat or drink and suffered terribly from confinement and anxiety.

A letter from aunt Ida that she is suffering terribly from tooth-ache.

{#28, p.47}

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<sup>3</sup> SS Normania (1890), **SS Normannia** was a German [ocean liner](#) owned by the [Hamburg America Line](#) and built by [Fairfield Shipbuilding and Engineering Company](#) of [Govan, Scotland](#). She was launched on Sunday, 9 February 1890.<sup>[1]</sup>  
[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SS\\_Normannia\\_\(1890\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SS_Normannia_(1890))



Wednesday, September 21, 1892

Wed. 21.

At the dentists [dentist's] with Ida. She is [a] very plucky little girl. I had a bad cavity which should have been attended to last spring.

In the eve. although I was so tired I went to Y.W.C.A. reception because Lillie was so anxious to go.

Just as stupid as all such things are.

Friday, September 23, 1892

Frid. 23.

At Ladies Aid Society at Mrs. Childs. Tied a comforter and talked of a reception to Mr. & Mrs. Smits. It will be hard to be respectful to our new pastor and frau [German: wife]. I shall want to be too familiar, I'm afraid, and monopolize her.

Aunt Ida came while I was gone. She is much better since her ulcerated tooth is nearly well. She took Ida home with her to stay 'till Monday. So hot I put on my white wrapper.

Saturday, September 24, 1892

Sat. 24.

We went on a picnic with a lot of the Normal teachers (14 in all).

Walked about a mile and took boats up the river. Had a delightful day – returning about six o'clock.

Mr. St. John starts for Harvard tomorrow and Fannie Strong for Boston next week.

{#29, p.48}

Sunday, September 25, 1892

Sun. Sep. 25.

At S.S. with Helen who looked very sweet in her clean white, with pink shirred hat and a spray of sweet-peas pinned on her shoulder.

Had Mr. St. John for dinner.

Took a walk up to see the house Mr. Barbour will occupy. Is pleasantly arranged – but rather ugly looking out-side.

Monday, September 26, 1892

Mon. 26.

Father brought our Ida home. George Hay had his 3d. birthday and a tea-party of five. They looked very cunning sitting around their little table.

Sewing all day with Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] whenever I can get a moment.

Leonard is very good about not running away when playing out of doors with the children. He is so precious and cunning. Ida announced that she learned nearly all of "Sweet Home Sweet" when up to Grandpa's house. She brought home a beautiful black kitten.

Tuesday, September 27, 1892

Tues. 27.

Ida has tooth-ache again. I took her down to Dr. James, but he said it was best not to pull it yet – that the nerve is dead and it will not ache if she does not chew on it.

{#29, p.49} In the eve. we called on Mr. Whitney and bride and the Holmeses. I guess they will come back to our church. We were very politic and said nothing of church matters until he asked about Mr. Smits.

Wednesday, September 28, 1892

Wed. 28.

At dentist's again. He finished up today and charged me \$7.00.

Had Helen's teeth examined, but they were all right.

In the eve we called of Prof. Scherzer & wife. They are very pleasant people. Have two babies – one a year & 10 months, the other 3 months old.

Helen is such a precious baby girl. Today I heard her talking alone to her dolly: "Here's my poor little baby wants to come in mother's arms." Then hugging it closely, and tossing it up, saying: "Up-i-da-dee!"

She has commenced helping me mornings – dusting all the lower parts of chairs & tables. Mrs. Farnum [Farnham] in Detroit.

Thursday, September 29, 1892

Thurs. 29.

A tired horrid day. I am so constantly tired, back-ache and downhearted. Cleaning the parlors as Mrs. F. did not come. Too tired for church

{#30, p.50}

Friday, September 30, 1892

Friday Sep. 30. '92.

Another bright beautiful day. At missionary-tea with 3 doz. sandwiches. There were about fifteen present – some new ones – thank-offering about nine dollars, and we hope to make it fifteen before the crisis in the A.B.C.F.M. [American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions] the last of Oct.

Ben brought home some medicine from Dr. Frazer's which he expects will do wonders for me.

Saturday, October 1, 1892

Sat. Oct. 1st.

Mr. Smits came before dinner, after having travelled all night in the car with his horse, sleeping in a hammock. He is just as nice as ever.

Sunday, October 2, 1892

Sun. Oct. 2.

Had a good sermon on "Charity" – and a large congregation to hear him.

I feel horridly.

Monday, October 3, 1892

Mon. 3d.

Mr. Smits moving things from the car and has a colored man to put down carpets.

Sorry we cannot find a girl for them.

Tuesday, October 4, 1892

Tues. 4th.

Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] [Farnham] is back from Detroit and is in deep trouble about something, I know.

I went down and darned sister Smits's parlor carpet where it had been cut for folding doors.

{#30, p.51}

Wednesday, October 5, 1892

Wed. 5th.

Down helping Mr. Smits after going down street. Tried to make things look a little home-like. Lillie came down to[o] and Leonard & Helen played nicely with an old doll they found. I made the beds and laid the table for supper, had the tea-kettle boiling, hot hash waiting and a loaf of bread and it was great fun. She came about 5:30.

At prof. Pease', Sappho Club, first meeting, in the eve. Mrs. Pease Pres.                      vice pres. and Mrs. Watling Sec. [Secretary] Miss Hendricks Treas. [Treasurer] I must be pretty strong to do so much running and work without suffering for it.

Thursday, October 6, 1892

Thurs. 6.

Mrs. F. broke down today and told me her Jennie had been going wrong so that there are numerous stories about her.

She has a mother's faith to believe that they are all false. But I'm afraid...

A good attendance at prayer-meeting, and bro. Smits conducted it just right.

I must be careful about praising him to every-one – or they will be saying: “Oh! Yes, he is the D’Ooge’s candidate and of course he is just right.”

Friday, October 7, 1892

Frid. 7.

Took Mrs. S. to Ladies Aid, and I was ashamed of the way those women treated her. But they don't know any better.

{#31, p.52}

Saturday, October 8, 1892

Sat. Oct. 8. '92.

Cold and raw. Wish we had a furnace fire, but the plumbers have taken everything to pieces to fix hot water etc. for kitchen & bath-room.

Walter came to tea, and to stay over Sunday.

Sunday, October 9, 1892

Sun. 9.

Bright cold day. All took a walk in the sunshine. I attended evening service with Ben. He has organized two choirs, so he can get out of evening work, which is a good thing.

Monday, October 10, 1892

Monday 10.

A beautiful warm day. Went with Mrs. Smits and her boys up to Kindergarten, taking Helen also. Lee entered right into every-thing but Benjamin was about as balky as Helen.

Tuesday, October 11, 1892

Tues. 11th.    Furnace started.

I have the \$1000 mortgage on Ben's property in Grand R. and it is to be mine whatever income I have from it over 10% on my investment will apply on my monthly allowance, i.e. (\$22.00) pr. mo.

We all went for a ride, and of course, as luck would have it, aunt Ida came out soon after we left. She stayed until seven o'clock. She has such a nice lot of boarders this year. Five of them, which means \$23.00 a week. Provisions are so very high this year, I don't suppose she can make much. ☞ (Ben has had a Quitclaim deed of the G. Rapids property made giving it to me.) She wanted to take Helen home with her, but I felt too wretched to get her ready.

{#31, p.53}

Wednesday, October 12, 1892

Wed. 12.

Thursday, October 13, 1892

Thurs. 13.

Did not attend Sappho Club last eve., I felt so horridly. Sort of bilious head-aches, etc.

I had Lillie go to church, and afterwards I went with Mrs. Smits to a recital at Normal Hall. Very glad I sent for her, as she was on the point of being home-sick. Poor little thing had not been out since day before yesterday. We walked and walked and talked, after the recital.

Mrs. Marshall Pease sang – not as well as the last time we heard her, it seems to me.

Friday, October 14, 1892

Frid. 14.

Mrs. Childs came and we appointed committees for church teas, to be given during the winter. They elected me Pres. and Mrs. C. vice pres. and Mrs. Wood Sec.

At first I thought I couldn't possibly do it, but Ben thinks I can appoint committees and not work so hard as last year.

Mrs. Lambert also Mrs. Smits called and Mrs. Densmore.

Saturday, October 15, 1892

Sat. 15.

Mr. & Mrs. Wood – Mrs. Childs called – and aunt Ida came and took Helen home.

Sunday, October 16, 1892

Sun. 16.

Furnace almost out – in fact might as well be out, it is so warm.

Seems strange to read of heavy snow-storms and blocked trains in Colorado.

{#32, p.54} Len. was out too long in the shade in front of the house and took some cold. It is so warm, walking, in the sun, that we do not realize how different it is sitting still and riding.

Monday, October 17, 1892

Mon. 17. Oct.

Leonard waked up about eleven last night with strong symptoms of croup.

I gave him spongia and kali, one pill every 15 min. in alternation for about two hours. Today he is still hoarse and croupy but not so bad as I has expected.

I feel horrid.

Tuesday, October 18, 1892

Tues. 18.

Lillie finished the ironing today again. The washes are some smaller now.

Helen said she wanted to go to Grappa's house, and Ben told Ida auntie to keep her as long as she was contented, but now he asks: "Mamma, when do you suppose my 'Dutch' will be home." We miss the little sweet thing. Leonard walks up and down stairs – does not think of creeping. He is going to be quite easy to manage, I think sometimes when he minds, but oh, what a rogue he is, and how he is going to bother his sisters. But he's mammy's.

We still have sweet peas, nasturtiums and calandulas [sic, calendulas].

{#32, p.55}

Wednesday, October 19, 1892

Wed. 19.

Len is much better. We went down and had his picture taken. Aunt Ida came and brought Helen, and how we did hug the old Precious.

In the eve. we went to reception for Mr. & Mrs. Smits at Grandma Higley's. A large crowd and every-one seemed happy. We took a large dish of scalloped oysters.

Thursday, October 20, 1892

## Thurs. 20. ##

Ben helped me put up the curtains in our infant-class-room. They look very pretty. Ida & Helen went down to play with the Smits boys, and at supper tonight Helen said: "Mamma, do you know, Benjamin utt [sic] some ratt-poison [sic]!" I guess he didn't, but they were afraid he had.

At service in the eve. and we had the best prayer-meeting we can remember. Stopped in at the Smitses as usual and had a little visit. They are great fun.

Sunday, October 23, 1892

Sun. 23d.

I wrote to Mrs. Sickles inquiring about Lillie Merril, who is going to work for Mrs. Smits.

At S.S. but not church. I do not feel well.

Monday, October 24, 1892

Mon 24.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits came in the eve. a few moments, but could not stop for Logomachy, as {#33, p.56} they didn't know what their girl might be doing.

Tuesday, October 25, 1892

Tues. Oct. 25.



At L. A. Society at Mrs. Adams. Did not feel a bit like it, but it was my first meeting to preside. We tied a comforter and made plans for a social, and for the Fair.

When Mr. & Mrs. S. reached home last night, they found the boys in their bed, and three cups of water & peppermint, salt etc. on the bureau and Lillie asleep on the lounge. She insisted that they would both of them have had the croup if she had not tended to them.

Wednesday, October 26, 1892

Wed. 26.

I went with Mrs. S. to see about getting another girl. They don't know what Lillie might do. We drove around and did a lot of errands, I doing most of the jumping out, although I didn't feel right.

In the afternoon Ruth & George Hay were over and the Smits boys and I ran up and down stairs too much looking after them.

The result was – in the evening I was taken sick and “flowed” so much that I did not try to go up stairs to bed.

At two o'clock. I was so bad I called Ben, who went for Dr. F. He stayed 'till 4 o'clock. giving me medicine & watching it's [sic] effect. Ben kept it up 'till five o'clock. Dr. came Thurs. & Friday {#33, p.57} and kept me in bed.

Auntie came Friday and took Ida home.

Saturday, October 29, 1892

Sat. Oct. 29.

Dr. F. would have liked to keep me in bed another day, but I couldn't stand it. Was rather dizzy at first, but felt better for moving around a little, and had no headache at night.

Invited to a 4 o'clock. tea at Vroman's next Tuesday.

Sunday, October 30, 1892

Sun. 30.

Aunt Ida's birthday. Of course we have no present ready, as usual.

I wrote her a note last night, and I will get her something in Detroit, if I ever get well enough to go down.

The poor Smitses finally got rid of their girl last Wed. night. She came down stairs at 1:30 and declared she couldn't sleep she was so 'fraid she "wouldn't know anything in the morning." She sat down and commenced rocking violently and singing and told them to "telephone for Louie." So they dressed and had her dress herself, & they took her to Louie's people at 2 o'clock A.M.

Monday, October 31, 1892

Mon. 31st.

Lillie only washed the dark clothes so she could go down and iron for Mrs. Smits.

Their crazy girl left a wash very poorly washed. Mrs. S. came up – the first time out since last Wed. – same as me. Mrs. Lambert came, too.

Ben took Helen & Leonard down street!!!

{#34, p.58}

Tuesday, November 1, 1892

Tues. Nov. 1st. '92

Rain, rain all day. A good thing, for all the farmers are delaying their Fall ploughing for lack of rain.

So says Aunt Ida who brought Ida home and stayed to tea. I had a carriage ordered to go to Mrs. Vroman's reception, but it came in a driving rain, so I didn't go. Just as well. Mr. & Mrs. S. came in on their way to Rev. Henson's lecture and said it was a perfect jam.

Lillie earned 50¢ doing their ironing and tonight 25¢ for staying with the boys while they are away. Helen has a bad cough.

Wednesday, November 2, 1892

Wed. 2d.

Have not been out doors for a week, and when I am forced to look in glass to pin my dress, I find a pale, peaked face. Leonard got a cold.

Thursday, November 3, 1892

Thurs. 3d.

Friday, November 4, 1892

Friday 4th.

The medicine [sic] Dr. Frazer sent for Helen is helping her and Leonard wonderfully. They cough so hard. Helen had a fever two nights but it is banished now. Len's left him last night. (Thurs.)

Also on Thurs. it rained. Mr. & Mrs. S. came home with Ben & Lillie from prayer-meeting. Their girl came today. Mrs. S. says she seems quiet and she made a good pie for dinner.

{#35, p.59} Friday continued.

First snow today, and icy walks tonight when I took a short walk in front of the house. I am getting where I must exercise out doors. Had a good sleep this afternoon instead of going to L.A.S. at Mrs. Wood's. It always makes me so stupid to be up nights.

Saw by the paper that the store belonging to the D'Ooge estate was burned last night, or damaged \$4000. Poor little ma will be dreadfully excited about it.

{#34, p.59}

[Slip of paper with a handwritten note, possibly added by a descendant of the author]

Store belonging to D'Ooge estate burned

Nov 4, 1892

{#35, p.59}

Saturday, November 5, 1892

Sat. 5.

Down street – first time in two weeks. I walked both ways, although I had intended to take the car home. Stopped at Mrs. Watling's and Mrs. Pease's, and at Mrs. Coe's to present Ida's excuses. Was glad she was invited to another birthday party, because Mrs. Coe has been so mean to dear Mrs. Farnam [Farnham], I don't like her.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits came in the eve. and we played Logomachy for the first time since at Charlevoix.

My babies cough dreadfully, but are a little better, I think.

Sunday, November 6, 1892

Sun. 6.

I ate too much popcorn & chocolate drops – and had a headache to pay. Of course aunt Ida came to it.

{#36, p.60} Leonard coughed so dreadfully last night and today that I sent for Dr. F. He found a bad throat with some spots of canker. Changed the medicine [sic]. Ben & I took a walk with little Ida, leaving auntie in charge.

I went to bed with the birds and the babies.

Wore my furs for the first time today.

Monday, November 7, 1892

Mon Nov. 7.

Rain and windy. Had missionary-meeting at 4:30. Miss Harris led and had a fairly good meeting. I got Mrs. Whitney up here to it and we are going to try and work her in to some church-work.

Len and Helen are both much better, and do not cough nearly as badly.

Tuesday, November 8, 1892

Tues. 8.

Babies better, and Len is not quite so fretful but worries and hangs on me most of the time.

Wrote to Keppel's Art Store in N.Y. inquiring about his sending portfolios of etchings for inspection.

Wednesday, November 9, 1892

Wed. 9.

At Lambert's a few moments, with my mending – to buzz her on church work.

She must help on committee for social next Tuesday. At Mrs. Becker's, to see if she will have the social.

Thursday, November 10, 1892

Thurs. 10.

Mending as usual. Do not get away much except for church work. Down street in P.M.

{#36, p.61}

Friday, November 11, 1892

Friday Nov. 11th.

Cannot go shopping in Detroit if I have such a back-ache tomorrow.

Rec. letter from Keppell that he has already sent me a portfolio of pictures.

Ladies' Aid met here in afternoon. Nine present, in spite of the rain, and had a good time and did a lot of work.

At "Musin"<sup>4</sup> concert in the evening. He is just the same wonderful violinist, but oh! what a beast. His wife is wizened and faded since she was here before. In fact I almost decided that he had traded her off for another, while in Australia. They had a fine basso de Lasco or something like it and a splendid pianist named Scharf. But oh! the putty-faced mezzo-soprano and the low-down black-haired Irish woman, Musin's wife!<sup>5</sup>

We had a good time, with Mr. & Mrs. Smits by us, Mr. & Mrs. Barbour behind and Lodemans in front.

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<sup>4</sup> Ovide Musin, **Ovide Musin** (1854–1929) was a Belgian [violinist](#) and [composer](#).  
[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ovide\\_Musin](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ovide_Musin)

<sup>5</sup> Annie Louise Tanner-Musin, **Annie Louise Tanner-Musin** (née Annie Louise Hodges 1856 - February 28, 1921) was a [coloratura soprano prima donna](#) singer based in [New York City](#).<sup>[1][2][3]</sup>

Tanner-Musin's voice was said to span three octaves and was described as "clear as crystal, fresh as a rose-bud, and which can be compared only to a magic flute."<sup>[4]</sup> She sang on her own at private clubs and later primarily with the Ovide Musin Concert Company with her husband [Ovide Musin](#) who played violin.<sup>[5][6]</sup> The two performed together in the U.S. for at least six seasons.<sup>[4]</sup>

The company traveled extensively including two tours of Europe, two tours Mexico and visits to Australia, New Zealand, and Japan.<sup>[4][7][8]</sup> They toured the world for over a decade, despite Tanner-Musin's claustrophobia and sea sickness which made boat travel difficult.<sup>[9][10]</sup>

[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Annie\\_Louise\\_Tanner-Musin](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Annie_Louise_Tanner-Musin)

Saturday, November 12, 1892

Sat. 12.

Off at 8 o'clock for Detroit. Had a fairly successful day, though I found no dress, or a lamp for auntie's Xmas. I bought Ben's present, for \$23.00 but cannot put it down in full now for fear he may see it before the time.

I rode down and back with Mrs. Angell, and had a nice visit. {#37, p.62} I should have called on Fannie but felt a head-ache coming on, so went back to the depot and slept in the ladies waiting room over an hour, on a nice leather sofa. They have a very nice, convenient ladies' room, presided over by an old darkey woman.

The infants were all glad to see mamma, but Leonard was the only one entirely disinterested. I brought the girls small bottles of perfumery. Lillie an iron dish-cloth, Ben a new white muslin neck-tie for dress-up. A vase-mirror to put on a table for auntie, a butter-stamp for the kitchen etc.

At Mrs. Owen's in the eve. Wore my light blue and found almost every-one in black, and only three with gloves. The entertainment consisted in a talk on Shakespeare & Bacon by Owen's brother, a doctor in Detroit. He thinks he has discovered a cipher ~~to~~ which proves that Bacon wrote S's plays in a disjointed fashion ~~to~~ and mixed up in them a history of Eng. which goes to prove that he (Bacon) was the rightful heir to the Eng. throne, being a legitimate son of Queen Bess.

That Shakespeare could neither read nor write – that Bacon killed S. cutting off his head – and a lot of strange things which are enough to turn {#37, p.63} grey a lover of Shakespeare.

Sunday, November 13, 1892

Sun. 13. Nov.

At S.S. and rushing about shaking the strangers by the hand, and doing committee work for my social at Mrs. Becker's.

Took a walk with Lillie and babies & called on Mrs. Chambers for a cake.

Monday, November 14, 1892

Mon 14.

Doing up my committee-work; called on Mrs. Whitney with Mrs. Becker, then tried to find some strangers, but had the wrong addresses.

Called on Mrs. Solomon, a poor scared little woman, with sweet black eyes and no ambition for anything but to care for her three boys. Wish she went out of doors more, and she would air her house better. Called on Mrs. Vroman – a party-call.

Down to see Robt Downing in Othello. Very fine but he is too fat to be interesting. He cost us \$2.00

Tuesday, November 15, 1892

Tues. 15.

We carried our dishes, spoons etc. over to Mrs. Becker's in the afternoon. Quite pleasant for a wonder, so we had all our babies and two little Hays – a regular flock of chickens.

Wednesday, November 16, 1892

Wed. 16.

The social was a fair success – not very large – about 45 – and several dead heads, so we only had \$3.85 for our trouble. Mrs. Barbour sang beautifully and Mrs. Becker and Miss Wood. Served coffee & cake. Mrs. Becker's babe was up 'till the show was over. 13 mo's [months] old.

{#38, p.64} Wed. Nov. 16 continued.

Shall devote myself to my family now that social is over. Finished my mending, and all went down town to have Len's picture taken again, and try for a smile. Of course aunt Ida came about fifteen minutes after we left.

She took tea with us, and missed the 8 o'clock motor, so stayed all night. Rained hard all night and she left in the rain at 9 o'clock. We looked over the portfolio of etchings from Keppel's and catalogued them. They are worth between 300 & \$600!! I think of inviting a lot of people to see them, and have music etc. – for the Smitses.

Thursday, November 17, 1892

Thurs. 17.

Rained all day. The babes had great fun with new dolls that papa brought from Detroit yesterday. He brought me a dozen pretty custard-cups (also for bouillion [sic, bouillon], lemonade cider etc.).

Friday, November 18, 1892

Friday 18.

Ben gone to Psi U. banquet at A.A. I worked 'till late. Am sewing 'till midnight too often now-a-days – but find it is the best time to accomplish anything.

Saturday, November 19, 1892

Sat. 19.

Canned over some apples and put new vinegar on my sour pickles – and moved all my canned fruit to the further cellar – away from {#38, p.65} the furnace-pipes. Walter came in the afternoon and we left him to eat supper with the children, while we went down to Mr. Smits' for tea, with Mr. & Mrs. Barbour. Had a nice supper: Pressed veal, potato croquettes, olives, salad, coffee, white and brown bread, two kinds of cake and peaches, canned. Walter came in the eve. & we had a jolly time.

Sunday, November 20, 1892

Sun. 20

At church with Walter & Ida – Helen coming to S.S. A bright cold day. Read quite a little of my works on etching from Mr. Keppel for a paper to be read at our “show,” next Saturday night. Walter played with the babies and they thought it great fun. Leonard too tries to join in with the others. Went to listen to a Missionary sermon (by Mr. Evans of Turkey) in the eve. Was so sleepy.

Monday, November 21, 1892

Mon 21.

Lillie used Mrs. Hay's washing machine and was hanging out her clothes at breakfast time. Do not know what time she got up. Mrs. Smits ran in for a few minutes, and stayed quite a while. She is so nice. She told me that Ida offered prayer three times at Y.P.S.C.E. last Sunday. She is going to be a regular prayer-wheel.

{#39, p.66} One of them was: thanking God for the “sunshine and the snow, and especially for the stuff rubber boots are made of.”



I was telling her the other day what nice times we would have when she is grown up and could help mamma. "But, said she, you'll be dead and gone to Heaven by that time, won't you?"

Leonard and Helen got over their dreadful cough so nicely, I cannot be too thankful.

So often such coughs last all through the winter.

Mr. & Mrs. Holmes came in the eve. to play Pedro.

Had a good time. Served grapes, apples and ginger snaps.

Tuesday, November 22, 1892

Tues. Nov. 22.

Auntie came on the Central as the motor is not running. Mrs. Smits & I made a call on Mrs. ~~Crisp~~ Crist and she took me to Mrs. Sander and Mrs. Goodison's. We had a good time, but it was awfully cold.

Wednesday, November 23, 1892

Wed. 23

Stuffed a duck – after parboiling it – ready for tomorrow if we do not go. It is too much of an exertion if we cannot go on the motor.

Perhaps it will run again tomorrow, though.

Went down st. and did a lot of errands. Mr. & Mrs. Smits and her brother's wife from Constantine came up for a frolic about 8:30. Had great fun.

{#39, p.67}

Thursday, November 24, 1892

Thurs. 24.

A Thanksgiving at home after all .

Ben invited Virgie Putnam and Miss Muir for dinner. The latter had another engagement. Our Bill of Fare was:

Tomato soup with rice.

Wafers. Celery  
Escalloped oysters.  
Bread & butter. Olives.  
Roast Duck – giblet gravy  
Potatoes Corn  
Crabapple jelly. Salted almonds.  
Plum pudding Foam-sauce<sup>6</sup>  
Fruit.  
Candies & nuts.  
Cider.

~~~~~

After dinner we visited a while – then took a walk (the girlies going to play at Mr. Smits).

In the eve. we invited the Lodeman family and had some whist. Served cider and ginger wafers, molasses candy (made just before tea) and salted pea-nuts. Mrs. L. played a little and Ben & I a little on guitar & piano.

Today at the table Ida got to talking about building on our lot. She announced: “Here we are playing money to Mr. Hay for rent – and he is getting richer and richer – and by and by we will be going around naked, we will be so poor.”

{#40, p.68}

Friday, November 25, 1892

Frid. Nov. 25th.

Went down street in the morning and Ben met me (as I came up on the car) with Ida & Helen, and we went to A.A.

After Lillie had got Ben’s dinner she came too, with Leonard. We stayed ‘till four o’c. and had a good visit. Father did me the honor of taking off his “barn clothes” and dressing up and sitting in the parlor. He enjoys the children so much.

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<sup>6</sup> The Project Gutenberg eBook of Science in the Kitchen - <https://www.gutenberg.org/cache/epub/12238/pg12238-images.html>

In the eve. Ben & I went down to Mr. Smits for a little while. Had a lively romp and sing. Mrs. Smits' brother's wife seems to be a nice little body, but oh! so cheap looking!

Saturday, November 26, 1892

Sat. 26

Writing on my etching paper, to be read next week at our "evenings."

At L.A. Society in the afternoon. Had 13 there, although it was misty and moist out of doors.

I stopped for Mrs. Solomon & Mrs. Dunn, but neither felt inclined to go.

Sunday, November 27, 1892

Sun. 27.

A little snow until night when it came down in sheets and clouds.

Monday, November 28, 1892

Mon. 28

Very snowy but warm enough to keep up a melting. Took Leonard out a little while in the Barbour's sled. I suppose we must take it back now that they have a baby.

{#40, p.69} Made eight calls, inviting some.

The babies were good as gold while I was away. Leonard is proud of his thirteenth tooth. Only seven more, thank goodness.

Tuesday, November 29, 1892

Tues. 29.

Calling again and inviting.

Wednesday, November 30, 1892

Wed.

~~Out with Mrs. Smits giving invitations. asleep~~

Thursday, December 1, 1892

Thurs. Dec. 1st.

A busy time. I find it is going to be quite an undertaking to make six loaves angel-food and four other kind.

Tired at night but went to preparatory service. A large attendance.

Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] came today.

Friday, December 2, 1892

Frid. 2.

Spent the morning putting up etchings & found it a back-aching job.

We were ready in time for supper but Ben had an errand at six o'clock. so we were late. Miss Higley came before I was all dressed. It was a dreadful night, raining and freezing. Was surprised to have 45 of the 90 come. It was much pleasanter than if all had come. Ben read my paper on "Etchings" and Lillie Fiske, Mame Wood & Louise George sang. Miss Pease & Mrs. Max Pease played twice. Gave them ice-cream with three kinds of cake and macaroons. They seemed to enjoy the pictures and everything very much.

{#41, p.70}

Saturday, December 3, 1892

Sat. Dec. 3d.

Writing all day, at every odd moment on my paper for Missionary society next Monday, on "Children of India."

Aunt Ida came yesterday afternoon and stayed 'till this morning when she took Ida & Helen home with her for the day.

As a result I had the soundest nap after dinner that I have had for years.

Auntie & babies came in the afternoon.

Sunday, December 4, 1892

Sun. 4th.

The picture party was a great success last night, fifty-five people came (out of 90). All in evening dress and very high-toned. I was proud of my little sister in her soft, light silk and chiffon ruffle & jabot.

Every-one expressed themselves as delighted with our unique entertainment. Mrs. Pease sang and Virgie Putnam & Mrs. Glover Jr., Mrs. Lodeman & Hilda played and Miss Dickinson. Mr. & Mrs. Smits stayed afterwards both nights and ate cream with us.

We had in both evenings about 95 besides ourselves – call it 100. We used 5 angel foods, and about 3 square chocolate cakes. 5 ? gals cream – 5 lbs. salted almonds, 4 lbs. macaroons, flowers \$1.35, chairs .50 – all for about \$10.00 and that is cheap enough for paying up all indebtedness.

{#41, p.71} Sun. 4th. con.

Had a grand communion service – 15 joined the church. Ida was with auntie & me, and she got scared at the performance. She leaned against me and whispered: “What are they doing?” Then: “what are they bringing?” and “what will it do to you?” and “I don't want you to take any” and tears! Auntie took her out in the hall and finished the explanations I tried to make.

Ben addressed the Ch. Association at the Normal, in the afternoon. Had a crowded house, even to the aisles. Sub. “Creeds & Deeds” and it was a good one, if I do say so.

Monday, December 5, 1892

Mon. 5th.

Miss. society at Mr. Strongs – 18 there, and they said my paper was interesting. I took Mrs. Whitney.

Tuesday, December 6, 1892

Tues. 6th.

Mrs. Smits up in the morning to announce that they are going to Constantine tomorrow to reception for their new pastor.

The church sent them a check.

American Conservatory concert in the evening. Boy violinist and little pianist played beautifully. Madame Stroble had such a cold she could not do herself justice.

{#43, p.72} The little pianist stayed with us. A very nice little girl of sixteen, played with marvellous skill – but was not encored and I was disgusted. Especially as they did the baritone who was a useless stick.

Len had ear-ache today, from his teeth, I think. Wanted his mamma – but she had to rush off on errands and to the L.A.S. at Mrs. Ainsworth's. We decided to have our Fair next week 16th. & 17th. – have no refreshments, but to give a Washington tea-party Feb. 22d.

Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] didn't come.

[An unsigned letter to the editor, possibly in the *Normal News*, criticizing the bad manners of the audience at the American Conservatory concert]

[The writer failed to sign the following, but it touches a point well worthy of consideration.—Ed.]

Mr. Editor—

“I rise to a point of order.” The question is an old one: What *is* the matter of Ypsilanti, audiences? Why are they generally known as unsympathetic?

Tuesday evening, Dec. 6th, we listened to a concert given by pupils from the American Conservatory of Chicago. The soprano, Madame Stroble, sang under the greatest difficulties. The wonder was that she could sing a note, as she was too hoarse to speak aloud, except with great effort.

However she was fairly well received. The boy violinist, Master Dimond, did fine work, and was very well received as he always is. But the wonderful little pianist, who played with such delicacy, such marvelous skill and brilliancy, was not treated as well as she deserved.

It cannot be that Prot. Pease's years of noble effort have failed to raise the standard of musical taste in Ypsilanti! Nor does it seem credible that a body of students could sit and listen to a young student of music, who gave evidence of such faithful study and close application, without giving more decided evidence of their appreciation. Yet they could encore such a performer as the baritone of that evening, without showing a like courtesy when it was most nobly earned by the pianist.

There is no place where boorish manners are more criticized than upon the stage. But our students, and the people of Ypsilanti generally, fail to recognize the courtesy due to artists. There is a certain etiquette in the matter, which ought to be observed. If a performer's work is not really *bad*, his second appearance should *always* be met with an encore.

A neglect of this simple act of courtesy gives evidence of bad manners, as certain as to *converse* or to *enter* or *leave* a hall during a musical performance.

{#42, p.72}

Wednesday, December 7, 1892

Dec. # Wed. 7th. #

Our Helen has been at Grandpa's house since Sunday, and it seems a long time. Mrs. F. not here today. She must be sick. Mrs. Cowell came again to mend for me. Mrs. Goodison & the girls came to see the pictures. Mrs. G. is beautiful in mourning. Miss Muir came and bought one \$4.00. That is \$1.00 for the church and \$3.00 to Mr. Keppel.

Len. said pitty (pretty) two or three times.

Mrs. Smits was over this morning with her new hat on for me to express an opinion if it was "too young." It was rather wide rim, so she had me trim it off a little.

She is a little saucy in it for a minister's wife. But she thinks she can look severe!!

{#42, p.73} At Presbyterian fair in the eve. and bought a sofa-pillow for Jen Ws X'mas (Green!).

They had better patronize us, I guess.

Thursday, December 8, 1892

Thurs. 8th.

Soliciting for the Fair. If they can't give any-thing i get some kitchen towels promised or something for the Produce-table.

At church in the eve. Mr. Barbour led – and there was a small attendance.

Went up to A.A. after Helen. Called on Mrs. Hall, before going to the house. We came home about 4:30. She had a nice time at Grandpa's house, but was glad to come home, when she saw her mamma.

Friday, December 9, 1892

Frid 9th.

L.A.S. at Mrs. Ainsworth's. Every-thing is prospering for our Fair. I had so many errands, I did not get there 'till late.

Saturday, December 10, 1892

Sat. 10th.

At Episcopal Fair – and paid ten cents for a cushion worth 3 cts. for the bathroom.

Down street again, doing errands. Will be glad when the Fair is over, for I do not get to bed 'till nearly midnight, any night.

Sunday, December 11, 1892

Sun. 11th.

Had Mr. Smits here for dinner. He enjoyed our roast duck and everything, in his usual satisfactory manner. The infant class are learning their Xmas songs etc. nicely.

{#44, p.74} After dinner, I put Helen in bed for her nap – and took Ida to Y.P.S.C.E. meeting, then Lillie and I took Leonard and walked over to Cowell's to take the youngsters S.S. papers and inquire after the sick ones.

Mrs. C. should not have walked over here last Wednesday.

Monday, December 12, 1892

Mon. Dec 12th.

Wrote to my agent at G. Rapids to put in a pump where needed, at one of the houses.

Made calls on Miss Paton and her cousin, as they were invited for the evening. Then to L.A.S. at Mrs. Ainsworth's, to mark the articles for the Fair. We shall have a fine display.

Consolation party, because we forgot to invite Miss Paton to our show.

Tuesday, December 13, 1892

Tues. 13.

Had Mr. Strong, Lillie and her aunt, Mr. & Mrs. Barbour, Mr. and Mrs. George and Mr. Lewis (Mrs. Lewis stayed home with a tooth-ache).

Gave them chocolate, angel's food & wafers. Had little lunch-table in bay-window and my prettiest cups and dishes. Had rather a good time, but not so good as if Ben & I had seen



enough of each other lately, to plan some especial entertainment. It seemed to me that things "dragged."

Rained all day, but we went to the opera: "Pirates of Penzance" by amateurs under Mr. Gerreison's [Garreison's?] leadership. We wished our seats were taken for Wed. eve.

They did very well for amateurs, but there would have been more interest if they had {#44, p.75} spoken their words plainer, so we could catch the run of things, better.

Mrs. Worden-Glover was quite transformed by her stage-get-up, so she really looked pretty. John Dodge (the scamp) was pretty as a picture – and he is so very ordinary-looking, ordinarily.

Am told that our "Art receptions" were very favorably noticed in one of the papers, but cannot tell which.

[Swatch of black woven fabric, printed with trios of small pink daisies]

{#45, p.75}

Wednesday, December 14, 1892

Wed. 14.

Rainy again. How little sun-shine we have had, lately! Spent the day painting some book-marks, decorating note-paper, and lamp-screens. Mrs. Cowell came to mend, and that gave me more time. Pd. her 1.25 for four afternoons. Mrs. Farnam [Farnham]'s last day. Pd. her nearly \$10.00. She made me a pretty waist to wear with my black silk skirt. This is a sample, & Ben's night shirts of outing flannel are so pretty that he feels tempted to wear them up to school.

I went down to see Mrs. Smits a few moments after the babes were in bed. She was getting ready for a wedding at Mr. E. Trim's. Ben stopped for me on his way home from down st. and we hurried home so Lillie could go down to the Y.W.C.A. rooms. Mr. Lodeman came and invited us there for tea tomorrow eve. to meet Prof. Smith's father, and a few others. Queer to ask us Thurs. eve. when they know it is church night.

{#46, p.76}

Thursday, December 15, 1892

Thurs. Dec. 15. '92.

Out with Lillie Strong in the afternoon and Mrs. Smits in the morning, doing church errands, with Mr. S's horse. Soliciting cake and looking up boys to distribute dodgers etc. etc.

Hurried home and found my dress had come from Pottstown with a bill of \$27.00. It is the most satisfactory work I have had from there, and Ben is pleased with it, too. Had a rather nice tea at Mr. Lodeman's. Rolls, pressed veal, escalloped oysters, coffee and chocolate, pickled peaches! macaroons and lady fingers and very nice sherbet or frappé in glass cups with handles.

Mr. Smith's father is a dear little man (Judge Smith) and we had a very good time. The Strongs were there; and Hilda surprised us just as we were going out to tea. She is doing some very good work in the Art school at Detroit.

## Friday, December 16, 1892

### Friday 16.

Down to work early and late, at Mr. Worden's store. The room looked very nice after we had decorated and put up our fancy-work.

Was scared into putting too low a price on my hand decorated note-paper. Only 40¢ for painting 48 letters, and paper thrown in.

I made a dozen little corner book-marks that sold off at 10¢ – had three baskets lined which brought about 1.35 – gave a can of pine-apple {#46, p.77} .35 and two lamp-screens .25, making my contribution of articles over \$3.00. Then we must have bought things amounting to more than \$7.00; so I guess we did our duty by them. I started a paper for subscriptions towards a Xmas present for Hattie Cowell, & got nearly \$5.00. Mr. Lambie bought one of the etchings and presented it to Mrs. Smits – and the church will have it nicely framed for their Xmas.

Walter came to spend Sunday.

## Saturday, December 17, 1892

### Sat. 17.

Last eve. we enjoyed a lecture by Paul du Chaillu the African traveller who held us spell-bound while he told marvellous things about the experiences he had in the jungles and trackless forests of Africa. I was greatly impressed by his encounter with the first gorrilla [sic, gorilla] ever discovered by a white man since ancient times. He described very graphically his meeting with the great fellow 6 ft. 4 in. tall – seven feet around his chest – 9 ft. from finger-tip to finger-tip. P. du Ch. is a plucky little man, I should say.

Sunday, December 18, 1892

Sun. 18.

Our fair was a great success in every way. Receipts over \$100.00. Do not yet know the expenses. Almost a sick head-ache today to pay for my trouble. Rehearsed the youngsters in the afternoon for Xmas exercises.

{#47, p.78} Auntie came out; and she went with Walter, babe and me, for a walk. Walter and babies are having gay times.

We went to inquire after Mr. Fairfield who had an operation performed on his jaw yesterday – a nerver [?] removed, I believe. The doctors have hopes for his recovery.

Ida jr. is to speak next Sunday in the Christian Endeavor exercise and she says it as loud as possible.

We shall have 6 o'clock service with distribution of candy boxes and gifts quietly, in classes.

I shall have plenty to do, if I make twenty Xmas wreaths, besides my Xmas preparations and paper decorating for the fair orders.

Monday, December 19, 1892

Mon. Dec. 19.

I have learned another lesson and that is never to take orders at a fair, unless some-one can help me with filling them.

I have eight boxes of paper to mark with initials on 24 sheets & 24 envelopes.  $8 \times 48 = 384$  letters before I shall finish them. Lillie is washing but is good about helping me when she can.

I went down street and brought home the etchings from the room of the fair.

Find we have rather heavy expenses.

Mr. & Mrs. Scherzer called.

Tuesday, December 20, 1892

Tues 20.

Mrs. Smits came and helped me with my painting. Mrs. Cowell came to mend. I painted a book-cover of blue denim, with {#47, p.79} yellow daisies for cousin Nan. (Put it on Drummond's "Perfected Life.") Sent Maud a hanging pin-cushion (of Japanese doll) and Len's photo. for Ed.

We sent Ent a picture of Len, Nellie a darning-bag and doilie – Kate hair-pin receiver, yellow silk hdkchf-bag and pretty hdkchf.

Wednesday, December 21, 1892

Wednesday 21.

Miss Wright of Turkey came to stay over night with us. A very sweet, earnest woman. Lillie went in the afternoon with Ida & I went in the eve. She made many things in Turkish life very plain to us – especially the fleas. Said one night she got 120 bites on her arm between wrist and elbow. Mame Wood dressed in Turkish costume, and didn't think it was very comfortable. Miss W. took tea at Mr. S. and came here for the night. Poor woman had a terrible head-ache, but had to talk just the same.

Thursday, December 22, 1892

Thurs. 22.

Sent home to G.R. a sofa-pillow for Jen W. and book for John W. A photograph holder and china cup & saucer for mother. A P. [Photograph] " [holder] for Ridie & shoe-bag. Neckties for the boys & Len's picture for John.

In the afternoon Ben & I were down after Xmas presents. Great fun to spend money. {#48, p.80} It breaks me up to have to send off my Jan. allowance and \$7.00 more for my winter dress. But it is stylish, and nice material, and will last.

Last eve. Mr. & Mrs. Smits came up and we had a regular spree before their girl goes home for Xmas (when they can't leave home in the eve.).

We played all our new Xmas games and ate raw oysters, olives and wafers – nuts & marsh mallows (hot). Had a great time!

Very cold today. Ben & I down again. How the money flies!

No prayer-meeting tonight.

Kindergarten Xmas tree in the morning. Papa and I had a pen-wiper, and catch-all from our Ida.

Friday, December 23, 1892

Friday Dec. 23.

We sent to Mrs. Sickles and obtained a reprieve for Lillie, which will be her best Xmas present. Gave her a few hints, which make her nearly wild with curiosity. Got a little china pin-tray for Lois A. and a photo-holder, with Len's picture for Fan A. For Lillie we have a glass ink-stand, nice white apron, pr. of fine slippers, a white skirt, pr. warm mittens and her papers. For aunt Ida a nice towel & hdkchf, looking-glass vase-mat, photograph-case and \$5.00 from me. For Father I will pay for making his dressing-gown and we have a lamp-shade and pin-ball. I can't find a red bandanna in town. Ben will get him some {#48, p.81} wooden shoes in G.R.

## Saturday, December 24, 1892

Saturday Dec. 24.

Our motto today should be like the Cecilliam [?] school: "Put on your bustle, and get up and hustle." Very busy with final preparations. Mrs. S. came to help me with the Xmas wreaths. Down town with Ben in the eve.

## Sunday, December 25, 1892

Sunday 25th.

A merry Xmas at our house. The girlies are wild about Santa Claus. Ida put a cookie on the mantel in case he should be hungry & was delighted to find it nearly all gone. She had a silver knife, "Alice in Wonderland" & an ABC book. Lillie mended the doll cribs & we dressed two dolls Mrs. Higley sent them each one. (All small ones; but larger ones are coming from G.R.) Helen had doll-cab, a spoon from H. Powers F. [Helen Powers Fields], dolls each had three hdkchfs and bottles mucilage. Uncle Mart sent horn for Len, book for Helen & purse for IDa. I got a picture for their room "Die Reise in's Leben" (a baby on a stork's back). Auntie and Father came too late for dinner (as no cars were running) and brought Len a train of cars in iron, Ida & Helen some paper dolls, ½ doz. hdkchfs and for me an elegant linen centre-cloth for dining-table and silver syrup-cup. For Ben a lovely sofa cushion in yellow on Bolton sheeting, with brown silk puff around the edge, and lacings of yellow ribbon. "Too pretty to go up stairs," so says Mrs. Smits.

{#49, p.82} I had, besides, a lovely painted cup & saucer from Ben (Miss Higley's work), my flowers, some lovely little salt-dishes & spoons, and Riley's poems.

I gave Ben his marine-glass, a collar-button, the egg-dish which I got in /g.R. The \$24.00 for the glass took all my cash. The Ents sent him a white silk hdkchf, me a calendar, Len a hose-cart, Ida – paint-box, Helen a book. Mrs. Stanley gave Helen a pr. of dressing-slippers and Ida a book.

Fan Angell sent me a dainty little doilie in a child's Mother Goose book. We gave Len a rag doll & cat stuffed with cotton, and counting frame of bright beads which the girls will use later.

And we all had a merry time.

Did not go to church, so I missed a splendid Xmas sermon. Had a good dinner of turkey, cranberries, soup, etc. Made my pudding and did every-thing that I could on Saturday.

Monday, December 26, 1892

Monday. 26.

We asked auntie out for our Xmas tree tonight, so she came at about dinner time, and helped us get ready. We sent Ida & Helen down to Mr. Smits' while we fixed the tree.

Invited the little Hays, Cecil Lambert and all the Smits family at five o'clock. Had a story, illustrated by magic-lantern views. Then the tree, where Cecil & the Hays had whistles, ours and the Smits boys watches, and all – bags of candy etc. {#49, p.83} It was great fun to see their faces and hear their squeals of delight.

Afterwards I invited the Smits family for tea, and the others got home in time for their suppers. We had the infants sit around a little table, and had a gay time.

It was an impromptu affair but we had a good supper of fresh bread, cold turkey, olives & onion pickles, pine-apple, cookies & Swiss cakes & tea etc.

Ben gave Mr. Smits a book (Commentary on ) and Mrs. S. had the doilie or centre-cloth with green pond-lillie leaves, which I made partially for the society and Mrs. Cowell, Mrs. Wilcox and Mrs. Holbrook finished.

Tuesday, December 27, 1892

Tues. 27.

We are having lively times with our Xmas toys. Of course Leonard loves the girls dolls better than anything. I went down street and left seven youngsters playing in the sitting-room. They did not break anything, either.

Wednesday, December 28, 1892

Wed. 28.

Ben gone to Lansing, where he is on program for discussion of Abbie Pearce's paper, at the Teacher's Convention.

Mrs. Cowell came to mend. Also box of oranges from cousin Ed. (30 dozen!) and only one was rotten.

I sent some to the children, also to Mrs. Switzer, Mrs. Stanley and to Lambert Jr. I sent some {#50, p.84} in the dish which she sent us filled with pink ice-cream.

Thursday, December 29, 1892

Thurs. Dec. 29th. '92.

Sent off a letter to Ben. A busy day and a busy week, trying to catch up with my work. Ida took cold (as every-one is doing) and has a bad cough – much worse at night. Have been to Dr. Frazer's but cannot find him in, so am giving her Kali. and Bryonia.

Lillie at church. I was down to Mrs. Higley's to see about having my cup & saucer fixed. Found them all sick with colds.

Friday, December 30, 1892

Friday 30.

Letter of apologies from Kittie Hattstaedt because they had not answered my questions about Geo. Ellsworth Holmes who is a great singer in Chicago. They celebrated their Xmas tree the same day and hour that we did.

Letter from Ben. He went to G.R. last night at eight o'clock. – so mother is happy today.

Saturday, December 31, 1892

Sat. 31st.

Aunt Ida came out and brought an exquisite doilie which she made for us to send for Helen Field's tin wedding. We laid it on a bright tin plate. We shall pay her \$3.00 for it – although it couldn't be bought for that in the city.

Mrs. Smits was up for a little while. Her girl will be back next week; then we hope to see them up here again.

{#50, p.85}

Sunday, January 1, 1893

Sun. Jan. 1st. '93.

Very heavy snow-storm. Very few out to S. School, but a good-sized audience listened to a fine New Years sermon.

In the afternoon I took Ida to the Junior society, on her sled. Still snowing.

Among my good resolutions is one that I will write oftener to little mother – no matter if Jen doesn't get time to answer.

Monday, January 2, 1893

Mon. 2d.

Hustling to finish up my odd jobs before Ben comes home. Where has the vacation gone?

After tea, Ben came, and what a noisy welcome he had. He brought Ida & Helen each a doll from aunt Jen and horn for Leonard. A ring for Ida from Grandma, and pr. nice shoes for Helen. A lovely celluloid ball from aunt Ridie for Len, some wooly sheep and tin stove & utensils for the girlies.

A paper butterfly for me & two pretty hdkchfs.

Thursday, January 5, 1893

Thurs. 5th.

A busy week. Am making over Helen's grey flannel for school, besides mending, and kissing broken heads, and blowing three noses.

Auntie came at last. The motor was not running, so her visit was delayed for a day or two. All glad to see her.

{#51, p.86}

Friday, January 6, 1893

Friday, Jan. 6th, 1893

Took all the infants out for a walk in the sunshine.



Ladies' Aid met here – i.e. eight of them. Heard reports from our Fair, and planned a Missionary social for next Thursday. A sleigh-ride and oyster supper.

At five o'clock after they had gone, I went with sister George to business meeting of the Sappho Club. Trying to decide if we shall accept an invitation from Mrs. Theodore Thomas, to sing at the World's Fair. Hardly, I guess. (asleep) In the eve. Ben came down stairs and we played games, and had great fun.

Saturday, January 7, 1893

Sat 7th.

Auntie is just helping me beautifully with my sewing, mending & darning.

Am finishing off Helen's new waists to her old grey flannel, for school.

In the afternoon we went to Mrs. Todd's where we were invited to hear her sister Mrs. Burton read a paper on physical culture and try to organize a class. All a farce – though a pitiful one. Since her husband died, she is living with her and is so sensible as to wish to earn some money. But she knows next to nothing of her subject, and dresses too tight to have the free use of her limbs.

Auntie went back home at 7 o'clock.

{#51, p.87}

Sunday, January 8, 1893

Sunday 8th.

Very cold – and snowing. Babes both at home until time for S. School, when they came down together. Their night cough is the worst. During the day they are comparatively comfortable. Ida told us that last night when she lay in bed, she saw angels that stood around and looked at her. She seemed quite pleased about it. (Said there were "two doses of them")

When they were playing, at Hays', she saw some boy with Cora, whom she liked because "he had quite a pleasant face on him."

Lillie went out in the country for a sleigh-ride with some girls. Pretty cold day to ride thirty miles.

Monday, January 9, 1893

Monday 9.

Mrs. Smits came up in the morning and bro't some clothes to mend. The children are not going to kindergarten this weather, if I can help it. Coughs are pretty bad yet. Am bringing them around by using phos. and Merc. cor.

(At Conversation to hear her hold forth ant [sic, at?] us.)

(At my old tricks – writing when sound asleep.)

What I meant to say, when I dropped off the 9th, was that I went to Ladies' Library Conversation Conversazione – to hear Mrs. Lodeman read a paper on "Opening the World's Fair on Sunday."

{#52, p.88} Mrs. Dr. Kinne led in the conversation and was very rude, some thought, in flatly contradicting some of Mrs. L's statements.

Mrs. Smits and I went to Missionary meeting at Mrs. Whitney's afterwards. 10 present. Miss Shaw leader. Subj. Home Missions.

At Mr. & Mrs. Smits' in the eve, to celebrate Ben's 33d. birthday. Could not stay long, but had some peppermints to feast on. I am really afraid I shall become addicted to them, I am so fond of them (the Smitses and the peppermints).

I hadn't any money to get Ben's slippers, as I had expected, so bought a towel-rack for the bath-room, and wrote a short "pome." Would write it here if I could remember it. I know it closed with:

No more, in the gloom of early morn  
Shall my husband wish he had never been born  
As he fumbles around, with hope forlorn  
And howl, with the force of a great fog-horn:  
"Where's my towel."

And more of such nonsense.

Tuesday, January 10, 1893

Tues. Jan. 9th. [sic, 10th]

Very cold. Thermometer 10° below zero this A.M. early. Mr. Barbour came to me for medicine [sic] for their baby, who has bloody dysentery [sic, dysentery]. He could not find Dr. F. in, "so came to Dr. D'Ooge," he said.

Wednesday, January 11, 1893

Wed. 10th. [sic, 11th]

The sun seemed so warm just at noon that I took Ida & Helen around the block {#52, p.89} for a walk. Am afraid it was un-wise, for they have coughed more, since. I never heard such barking as every house in town is filled with. Jessie Ainsworth had the croup two nights so they had to be up with her all night.

Union service tonight, at our church.

Thursday, January 12, 1893

Thurs. 11th. [sic, 12th]

Cold again, but not so cold as yesterday.

Expected Ida Clements Wheat, but she did not come. Sleigh-ride out to Mrs. Snidicor's [Snedicor's?] in the eve. There were three loads – and when we came home in two it was a bit crowded. Had oysters and pickles. Made \$15.00 at 25¢ per head, which is pretty good for the Missionary Society-Home fund.

Friday, January 13, 1893

# Friday 12th. [sic, 13th] #

Not so cold. Down street to mail some letters, and to Dr. F. to see about our infants colds. He says: Brionia for Helen's loud, dry cough, Rumex & Arsenicum for Ida's coughing 'till she nearly vomits, and gave something else for loud bark, with catching of breath like croup.

Finished my mending and put in a little time on my blk. silk under-skirt made out of my old dress. Keeping quiet and shall retire early. Len is so sweet playing with his new ball – like a kitten.

{#53, p.90} A fancy head-rest in white, pink & green, came from Jen D'Ooge. Also a pretty calendar from Lois A. Mc. and I sent one to Allie Lovell.

Saturday, January 14, 1893

Sat. Jan. 14th. '93.

Ben proposed that we should go down to Detroit today and see Fannie Davenport in "Cleopatra." Also I had arranged to go to Y.P.S.C.E. Co. convention at A.A. but did not go any-where. Thought that no-one else would watch the infants and give medicine as faithfully as mother. That's one thing I am good for.

Finished my mending, and skirt and actually put in a little time playing with Ida – made her doll a velvet bonnet and made her little heart so happy. What a luxury it would be if I could do that

every day. The poor little trots are almost coughing their heads off. Especially at night. I was up seven times last night with thermometer 9° below zero at 8 o'clock. this morning. Have no idea where it was in the night. They never coughed so hard as they do this time, and never sounded so croupy.

Lillie off last night for a sleigh-ride – home at 3 o'clock. this morning. Down town tonight. I hope she is not going to make us sorry that we got her reprieve from the School.

{#53, p.91}

Sunday, January 15, 1893

Sun. 15.

Very glad I did not go to A.A. yesterday. They got stuck between here & the electric road – and waited three hours while they repaired machinery. Did not reach home 'till nearly midnight. It was 16° below zero, down town last night. When we looked, at breakfast time it was 9° below.

The babes do not cough quite as often I think, but just as hard. Len sounds more croupy tonight than ever before. Poor little fellow, he wants to rock “bye-o” all the time.

Helen complains of her ears, tonight. I do hope the old Precious is not going to have trouble with gatherings in her ears. How little they know of all those ailments so common with most children.

Monday, January 16, 1893

Mon. 16.

I really believe we have conquered the colds, gradually. Ida, to be sure, threw up part of her supper from coughing – but their paroxysms surely are farther apart. Helen's ears were all right this morning, after wearing plugs of cotton soaked in laudnum [sic, laudanum] and camphor. Mrs. Smits came up this afternoon, and Mr. S. happened in for a pastoral call.

In the eve. they both came again, by special invitation of Ben. They have to go to all the union services – so cannot come often, {#54, p.92} as we would like. Ben brought out a box of chocolates – and we gobbled & visited 'till about 10 o'clock. They couldn't stay because the boys have colds, and Benj. complained of sore throat.

Have nearly made Ida & Helen some flannel skirts today, out of old material. Can save ever so much by using my old clothes for them. Their best dresses this winter are both relics of my girlhood days.

Leonard is such a cunning youngster; he is so very orderly – always putting every thing in order. After meals he will go around the table and put all the chairs back against the wall.

Tuesday, January 17, 1893

Tues. Jan. 17th. '93.

We went to hear Lyman Abbott lecture, in the eve. Was greatly disappointed in his looks – at his utter lack of personality. I expected a large, strong eloquent speaker. His lecture was good of course – Industrial revolution – but didn't say anything very new or original or at least not so original as we expected of Lyman Abbott.

Ida said, as I was putting her to bed – “Mamma, I wish our Father had not made us so we wear out like old toys.” She is afraid I will wear out and go to rest before she grows up.

Wednesday, January 18, 1893

Wed. 18th.

Meeting of singing section of Sappho Club to re-organize for practice. Will meet Tuesdays at 4:30.

All seem enthusiastic about it.

{#54, p.93} Mrs. Smits and I went to Sappho Club in the eve. at Mrs. Owen's. “Chestnut” program: Had “Maiden's Prayer,” “Monastery Bells,” “Annie Laurie,” “Last Rose of Summer” etc.

Ben went on a sleigh-ride with his Bible-class – and they were dreadfully sorry I had another engagement.

Thursday, January 19, 1893

Thurs. 19.

Lee & Benjamin Smits came up to play. Mrs. Harris & mother called.

At church in the eve. and in to see “Bastian & Helen” afterwards. We have never seen anyone who were so perfectly congenial to both of us.

Friday, January 20, 1893

Friday 20. Aunt Ida came.

At Mrs. Wilcox's for L.A. Society. Was glad to have eleven present. I read some selections from "Christian Union" and asked Mrs. George to bring Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggen's "Timothy's Quest" to read next time. Will have them bring their work and we will have some good times, and get better acquainted.

Coming home, Mrs. George and I stopped at Mrs. Goodisons; then walked up together as far as the stores. I hardly ever have a chance to visit with Sara, now-a-days.

Saturday, January 21, 1893

Sat. 21.

Marking hdkchfs. and mending Ben's coat. If I do by any chance catch up with myself on the mending, there are lots of jobs waiting for me.

{#55, p.94} In the eve. I mended Ida's dress, put new sleeves in and lengthened Leonard's flannel under-dress and then (it was after ten) we played two games of cribbage.

Sunday, January 22, 1893

Sun. Jan. 22d.

Warmer. The girlies went to S. School. Lee Smits has commenced whooping, and I expect Ida will, any day.

Yesterday morning they went down to Mr. Smits and stayed to dinner. Mrs. S. said today: "Do let them come down again, it is such a pleasure to see Helen eat."

Lillie has gone off with Mary Flack. It fairly made me sick to see her go, for nothing good can come of it.

I went to Y.P.S.C.E. and hurried home to put the babies in bed. Found them all in their night-clothes in the bath-room and papa reading to them. Lillie home at 10:30.

I am utterly at a loss to know what is best in regard to her; but we very much fear that she is going wrong.

Monday, January 23, 1893

Mon. 23d

Warm. Am afraid the snow will go off before our two sleigh-rides, next Saturday.

At Ladies' Library to hear Mrs. Putnam on "Family purse." A very interesting discussion followed – which led me to appreciate my blessings, when I heard how so {#55, p.95} many women have to ask for every cent they get to spend.

I feel, as Mrs. Putnam said, that I earn at least my allowance, in mending, saving, working, running the house. One lady thought that all the savings above family expenses ought to be divided impartially between husband & wife. Or that all investments should be in her name.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits called on their way home from making calls. She forgot all about the "Conversation" this afternoon.

Lillie off 'till nearly eleven. Ben had a plain talk with her, and she promised to try and avoid bad company.

Tuesday, January 24, 1893

Tues. 24th.

Heavy snow-storm again. It must be nearly two ft. deep on the level. At Sappho-club for organization; practiced a little on Reinecke's "Canons."

Helen made us laugh at the supper table. I found she was eating bread and milk with one spoon and strawberries with another, holding one in each hand – and taking bites of gingerbread between times. She is such a little fat pig. Len sits in his high-chair and feeds himself very successfully. Puts his hands over one eye during the blessing, and makes his lips move. Their coughs are certainly less frequent.

{#56, p.96}

Wednesday, January 25, 1893

Wed. Jan. 25.

Miss Higley took me in her sleigh to solicit doughnuts & coffee for Sat. eve. missionary sleigh-ride.

Thursday, January 26, 1893

Thurs. 26.

Aunt Ida came and spent the afternoon and eve. Went to prayer-meeting with us; and afterwards Mr. & Mrs. S. came home with us and we played "Go-bang" and had oranges and ginger-snaps. Caught cold somewhere.

Friday, January 27, 1893

Friday 27.

Snow and sleet. I guess we must admit that our infants have whooping-cough. Ida vomits her food when coughing and whoops a little. They are having it light – but I do not think they ought to go to Kindergarten.

In the eve. Ben & I went down to a party given by Grace George and other girls in Light Guard Hall. Mrs. George, Mrs. Owen & Mrs. Andrews were the chaperones.

Poor things, they had to sit there 'till three o'clock.

Saturday, January 28, 1893

Sat. 28.

A day of sleigh-rides. In the afternoon it was very warm and we had a nice ride. About forty went, and we took in about \$3.50. Served bread & butter & bouillon and a box of salt wafers. I am very hoarse.

{#56, p.97} In the eve. there were forty-five young folks. They met here, and took a long ride, returning about nine o'clock., when we played games and had doughnuts and coffee. They said as they went home that they had such a good time – as they always did at our house. They hardly reached home before Sunday morning. (\$9.00)

Sunday, January 29, 1893

Sunday Jan. 29.

Am reading!! a "Window in Thrums" by Barrie. A charming bit of simple Scotch life. Jess, a helpless cripple confined to her chair by the window, sees down the road to a turn, and that is her life's pleasure.

Had a sick-headache as a result of my exploits yesterday and broken rest last night. Kept up all day, but did not feel very brilliant.

Walter came, and stayed 'till after tea. Therefore the babes were happy.



Monday, January 30, 1893

Monday. 30.

My head still a bit unsteady.

Mrs. Sherman & Mrs. Eugene Smith called. After supper, Mr. & Mrs. Sill and Mr. & Mrs. Smits. My voice is returning, somewhat.

Tuesday, January 31, 1893

Tues. 31st.

Rain towards night. Sappho Club; singing a beautiful Canon of Reinecke's called "Winter." Too rainy for Conservatory Recital in the evening.

{#57, p.98}

Wednesday, February 1, 1893

Wed. Feb. 1st. '93.

Snowing nearly all day. The children must stay at home this week anyway – or until Helen is as free from whooping as Ida is now. They are all quite free from coughing during the day. I have a wretched night-hack myself.

Mrs. Smits came, in the morning to consult with me about fixing over her blue dress.

Mrs. Stanley came in the afternoon and told me more gossip than I've heard before in a year. Am glad my lot is not cast among people whose sole conversation is of that stamp.

It makes me sick to hear of the rotten state of society right here in our little town.

Am glad I know so little about it, so long as I can't help it.

Was shocked to hear how young Mrs. Glover has been going on. Mr. Glover Sr. sent her flying, after she was brought home drunk last Saturday. Am afraid that we must believe bad stories about Jennie Farnum [Farnham], too. It seems as if it would kill her poor mother, if she has gone wrong.

Lillie gone to a cup & plate social at Y.W.C.A. rooms, in the eve. I really believe she is trying to do better, since Ben talked to her.

{#57, p.99}

Thursday, February 2, 1893

Thurs. 2d.

I went down to sister Smits and took my mending last eve., Ben coming after me.

Friday, February 3, 1893

Friday 3.

A letter from auntie that she and Miss Wallace wer[e] coming down yesterday, but the motor did not run. At lecture in the eve. Senator Ingalls of Kansas or Nebraska, on "American politics and politicians." A very fine speaker.

Saturday, February 4, 1893

Friday # Sat. 4. #

Rain & freezing, so everything is coated with ice, and every-one is walking in the road. Ida & Helen went over to Hays, but they found Ruth sick in the lounge, and Mrs. H. was afraid of catching whooping-cough, so I brought them home again. We played with new paper-dolls – to soothe their lacerated feelings. Helen still whoops a little bit, but they have had it very light.

At card-party at Mr. Wortley's in the evening. A queer mixed company playing pedro – but the Lodemans, Smiths and Mr. Sherrick & I played whist in another room. Ben joining us later. Wore my light blue 7-cts-a-yd chaillé and Ida admired it greatly – especially, I think, on account of the train.

{#58, p.100}

Sunday, February 5, 1893

Sun. Feb. 5th. '93.

All ice on the walks yet. Ida & Miss Wallace came out in the P.M. and found me asleep, and lothe [sic, loath] to wake up. Wrote birthday congratulations to Kate Utterwick, also a letter to little mother. No time to read.

Monday, February 6, 1893

Mon. 6th.

Rained all night – and all day. Very sloppy and slippery. Did not feel able to walk down to Missionary meeting at Sue Ainsworth's.

Invitation to a high-toned musical at opera-house – given by Conservatory pupils. I guess Mr. Pease despairs of getting people up in Conservatory hall, for his recitals.

Am putting new sleeves in Leonard's best dress.

Helen says, about Mother Goose: "Old woman, old woman, old woman, cross-eye (quoth I) whither O, whither so high!"

Tuesday, February 7, 1893

Tues. 7th.

No Sappho Club. At Recital for half of the program, but had to stand, and got tired of it. Back to Mr. Smits for a while. Mrs. S. went with us.

[Undated newspaper article about a Sappho Club meeting]

Mr. Lamond recently read a paper on "Beethoven" at Ypsilanti, under the auspices of the Sappho Club of that city, exemplifying the same by the rendition of sonatas Op. 27, No. 2 and Ops. 53 and 57, to the satisfaction of his critical audience.

Wednesday, February 8, 1893

Wed. 8th.

Sappho Club in the eve. at Mrs. Yerkes. Had a fine paper by Mr. Lamond on Beethoven's ~~symphony~~ *sonatas* illustrated by selections. Mrs. Smits went with me. Very fine!

Thursday, February 9, 1893

Thurs. 8 9.

Up to Library trying to find something about Geo. Washington {#58, p.101} and Martha that we can use for our tea-party. Down street in morning. Rain and snow. Too slippery for anything. Prayer-meeting in the eve. Male quartette (Messrs. Smits, Barbour, Edwards & D'Ooge) rehearsed afterwards. Mrs. Stevens & Sister Mrs. Benedict went there with us. Were surprised to see them at prayer-meeting. Babies cough better.

Friday, February 10, 1893

Friday 9 10

Called for sister Smits to go to L.A.S. meeting at Mrs. Fairfield's but her blue dress had not come from dress-makers. (Been having the train cut off.) She came later. We made plans for our Geo. W. tea-party, to be held the 22d. in Light Guard hall. We went over to Mrs. Harris' reception afterwards. Awfully stiff, but oh! what a pretty little house!

In the eve. "our pastor & wife" called. Played fish-pond, Logomachy & Halma. Had olives & wafers & apples, and lots of fun. We are beginning to talk Charlevoix already, and "Helen" thinks she cannot afford to go. Forsooth! We declared that none of us would go, if she did not.

Saturday, February 11, 1893

Sat. 10 11th.

Bright & warm and melting. Made eight duty calls, mostly new church people.

At choir-meeting to take absent altos place.

Too hoarse to do much, and so tired.

{#59, p.102}

Sunday, February 12, 1893

Sun. Feb. 12. '93.

Almost a head-ache, but phenyo-caffeine pills pulled me through.

Took Leonard out for a ride, and my book (Little Minister by Barrie) to read as I rolled him.

Ben went up to Mr. Barbour's for a walk.

Monday, February 13, 1893

Monday 13.

At L. Library Conversation – led by Miss King – subj. "Public opinion a criterion for conduct."

Stopped to inquire after Ina Elliott and sister, both sick from too much study. Took Ina some grape-fruit and wafers.

Tuesday, February 14, 1893

Tues 14.

Six valentines for the babies.

Ladies' Aid at 2 o'clock to make plans for the tea-party – at Sappho Club at 4:30. Ida came.

In the eve. auntie went to the "Lotus Glee Club" concert with us. A male quartette which sang very well (but trashy selections), and a young lady reciter, who rather made too much of her Delsarte lessons.

Mrs. Smits' mother came.

Ben & Bastian at Ann Arbor to hear Dr. Briggs lecture.

Wednesday, February 15, 1893

Wed 15.

Warm and sloppy. Had my boy out on the piazza. He must be out every day now. Helen & I took a walk.

They want Ben and me to be Geo. and Lady Washington. O! My!

{#59, p. 103}

Thursday, February 16, 1893

Thurs. 16th.

Was sorry to hear that Mr. Lamond's recital was last eve. We thought surely we should go, for he is fine. Down street and to the dentist's. Then to Mrs. Smits' – found six ladies calling. Glad so many came on her day, so her mother could see how popular she is.

Mrs. George and I are about wild over the tea-party. Whom shall we have for George & Martha?

At service in the eve. and stopped in to see H. and B. & Grandma Hull.

Friday, February 17, 1893

Friday 17.

Bitter cold wind from the east. Miss Higley and I drove out soliciting – and didn't get very much. Where will all the food come from, for 150 people.

Mrs. Smits came up and cut off our "blossom's" hair, and now he is the sweetest boy in the world. Tonight he was perfectly ravishing in his blue dress, with his cheeks as pink as roses.

Helen begins to give us snatches of kindergarten wisdom, and sings some of the songs.

Lillie took around 20 invitations for me. Good girl.

Sunday, February 19, 1893

Sunday. 19.

Snowing. Mr. Sherrick came to see about his character of Geo. W. Mrs. Perkins decided to be Martha, although we had hoped that she would refuse, when she saw we were to have a young George.

{#60, p.104} Helen's golden text today was: "I made my prayer unto my God and set a watch be-against them."

Cold and blowing snow. A regular blizzard.

[Undated newspaper article about the George Washington tea party held by the Ladies' Aid Society on February 22, 1893]

Ye greate teadrynking with which the Congregational ladies ratified the birthday of George Washington, at Light Guard Hall last night, was happily conceived and admirably executed. The banquet was fine and the exercises very enjoyable. Prof. George was master of ceremonies, and responses to toasts were happily made by Rev. M. W. Fairfield, Andrew Campbell, Prof. Whitney, Rev. Mr. Ryan of the M. E. church, Prof. Strong, Prof. D'Ooge personating Alexander Hamilton in costume, and Rev. Mr. Smits. The musical numbers were furnished by the Pease ladies' quartet, Miss Susie Ainsworth, Mr. Palmer, Misses Fisk and George, and a male quartet; and Miss Hazard by special request gave a song, with encore. Prof. Sherrick in costume as George Washington, and Mrs. Perkins as Martha Washington, afforded much amusement. The attendance was large.

{#61, p.104}

Monday, February 20, 1893

Mon. 20. Feb

Ladies' Aid at Mrs. Smits – the largest attendance I've seen in a long time.

Rather a mixed up meeting, trying to arrange tables and provisions for the tea-party.

Nine tables with room at each for eighteen or twenty; and besides innumerable committees to appoint, trying to put one worker and one drone together.

Led the Y.W.C.A. meeting in the eve. Gave them the paper on Hindu-child-widows that we had at our Missionary society.

Tuesday, February 21, 1893

Tues. 21st.

Preparing for the Washington tea; forgot all about the Sappho Club.

In the eve. we were invited to play pedro at Mr. Hough's. Had quite a good time. About twenty there. Ben almost won a prize. It was a tie, and he lost in cutting the cards with our postman. Also there was our grocer, Mr. Harris, a travelling man, Mr. Wauser (by the way a perfect gentleman), a banker, lawyer and two or three profs. We couldn't help wondering where they tucked away the minister & his wife, as they did not appear in any part of the house.

{#61, p.105}

Wednesday, February 22, 1893

Wed. Feb. 22d.

The day arrived and was fair.

Our supper was pronounced a great success. Made over \$50.00. The tables were very pretty, and many of the ladies were dressed in ancient costumes. Mrs. Becker – who was my partner – could not go down 'till night, so I should have been decidedly left if Miss Dennis had not helped me. John Weston, too, was a perfect jewel – and toted me home and down there and all my things – and the same for others, too.

Thursday, February 23, 1893

Thurs. 23.

Down to the Hall, to pick up and wash dishes, but found that they had paid the janitor to do it.

Invited Mr. & Mrs. Smits, Mrs. Hull and about a dozen others to spend tomorrow eve. (In writing up past events, I can only give bare facts & neglect to put down babies speeches almost entirely.) Was disgusted to receive the bill for Mr. Sherrick's clothes \$2.25 besides express .50. He said he would pay half.

Friday, February 24, 1893

Friday 24.

Mrs. Newton and Mrs. Holmes, Batchelder, Crawford & Miss Lambie were here. The latter to invite us there for tea, tomorrow.

{#62, p.106} Len. rejoiced because it was warm enough to sit out on the piazza in his carriage – well wrapped up. He is perfectly wild at the mention of going “Bye Bye.” His words are funny. “Na-na” is some thing to drink; and “bobm bobm” means something dry, to eat. “Apm” is apple. “Puh” Mamma is “please, mamma.”

The Smitses did not understand about the time, and came for tea. Fortunately I had changed my dress before tea, and we had enough to eat. The rest all came except Dr. Hull: Mr. & Mrs. Barbour, George, Smith & Mr. Strong & Lillie. Had a good time playing a game we found in the Ch. Union.

Twelve words given by the players, at random, then stories written, bringing in the words in the order given.

We had vanilla cream and lemon ice, angel's food, macaroons, fruit cake and preserved ginger – topping off with cold!! chocolate, O!!

Saturday, February 25, 1893

Sat. Feb. 25. '93.

Actually stopped snowing, a while.

Helen was telling how she liked her sandwiches; said: “Mamma, I eated one sandridge, and one sandridge and one sandridge! They were so good.”



At Mr. Lambie's for tea; and had a fine time, an elegant supper, a lot of photos, to look at – cider & wafers in the eve. and salted almonds. {#62, p.107} Was ashamed to find we had stayed 'till ten o'clock.

Sunday, February 26, 1893

Sun. 26.

Melting and sloppy everywhere. We had such a good dinner, we asked Mr. Sherrick over. Had chicken, sweet potatoes, white potatoes, pickles, jelly – with ice-cream for dessert. He enjoyed it heartily.

Monday, February 27, 1893

Mon. 27.

At the L.A.S. "Converzation" Miss Paton read a paper on "Rights & Wrongs of children." Did not get very far into the subject.

Afterwards i met Ben at the Bazarette & bought Ida a nice brown & white set of dishes and a doll's trunk. I had already dressed the talking doll, which Ben brought from G.R.

Heard Mr. Willits lecture on "The Model Wife" in the eve.

Tuesday, February 28, 1893

Tues. 28th

Our Ida's sixth birthday. Aunt Ida came and brought her a pretty spoon & a hair-ribbon. They had their supper on the little table – while Ben & I went to Mr. Strong's for supper, with Mr. Smits & family, and Mr. & Mrs. George. Had a nice supper and good time afterwards.

A letter of congratulation came from Grandma with a dollar for something. I guess we will buy a spring gingham dress.

She was delighted with every-thing.

{#63, p.108}

Wednesday, March 1, 1893

Wed. Mar. 1st. '93.

A busy day. I went to Mrs. Todd's luncheon at one o'clock, leaving papa & babies eating their dinner. It was a swell affair, and I will try and write out the menu.

Bouillon & salt wafers.                  rolls.  
Kentucky potatoes.    celery. ham & jelly.  
Coffee.                  Salmon smothered in green-peas  
bread & butter.                  olives. salted almonds.  
chocolate.    Elegant chicken salad.                  bread.  
Ice cream, & three or four kinds of cake

I came home as soon as polite, in order to help entertain Ida's birthday party. We had Lee & Benj. S., Ruth & Geo. H. and Lillian Foley. Gave them sandwiches, graham wafers, animal-crackers, chocolate cakes, popcorn balls, peppermint candy, custard with floating islands and milk-tea.

Left them eating, and went to Presb. [Presbyterian] church reception at Stevens. They served sandwiches, pickles, coffee & doughnuts, and let folks drop 10 cts. in a fancy dish on the parlor table.

In the eve. went to musical, at Normal and heard Frank Smith play beautifully on the violin, also Mrs. Pease's quartette sang the best I have heard them.

Too much gadding for an O.M.W. [old married woman?] with a large family of small children.

{#63, p.109}

Thursday, March 2, 1893

Thurs. 2d.

Thought I should not stir out today; but as I sat mending, Mrs. Trim & Mrs. Childs called, and said I ought to be out in the sunshine – so I went down st. and to see how Mr. Smits is. He has been having a wretched time with a badly ulcerated tooth. Couldn't sleep or eat, and got run down and swelled up so I would hardly recognize him.

At prayer meeting in the eve., Mr. Strong leading, and sixteen there.

Friday, March 3, 1893

Friday 3d.

Mrs. Scherzer came in the morning and stayed over an hour, and invited me there to lunch tomorrow at one. How giddy Ypsilanti is getting.

Mr. Smits is in bed and very weak from lack of sleep and so much pain.

Expected a delegate to the Y.M.C.A. convention, but he did not come tonight.

Made a curtain for our new book-case of silk lined with alpaca the same shade: green with Jap. [Japanese] lillies [sic, lilies] scattered over it. It looks very nicely – cost about three dollars.

Saturday, March 4, 1893

Sat. 4th.

Grover Cleveland inaugurated, and a great many people have gone to Washington to see the sights. First Pres. ever re-elected after having left the Presidential chair.

{#64, p.110} A bright nice day. Went to lunch at Mrs. Scherzer's – leaving the delegate with the responsibility of my place at the table.

Had another swell time, with lunch in six courses, and two babies up stairs with their GRandma, and only one girl in the kitchen. It was a marvel to me. Mrs. Pettee & Miss Scherzer were down from A.A., Mrs. Whipple from Saginaw and Mrs. Lodeman and me from Ypsi. Reached home after four o'clock.

Y.P.S.C.E. committee meeting at our house, in the eve.

Mr. Smits is a little better but not well enough to be disturbed by Com. meetings.

Sunday, March 5, 1893

Sun. Mar. 5th. '93.

Our delegate, Mr. Wade of Port Huron, talked at church, assisted by Mr. Fairfield. Bastian could not have been sick at a better time. We are so glad Helen's mother is with her, to help her and comfort her. I sent down some bean soup which he enjoyed, she said. Has not eaten or slept well for several days.

Lillie gone, as usual; but I shall invite her to stay home the next time we have company. It is too much to run the table and the guest and children three.

Mrs. Smits was surprised when I told her, & {#64, p.111} said Lulu wouldn't think of leaving her that way.

Am reading "Count Orsino" by Marion Crawford. A continuation of "Sant' Ilario" & "Saricinesca" – a picture of life in modern Rome. Wrote to mother, Ridie & Mrs. Tripp. Ida wrote also to Grandma and " [Ridie].

Monday, March 6, 1893

Mon. 6th.

Our delegate to Y.M.C.A. convention left about nine o'clock – saying that he had never been so well entertained in all his experience, which made me feel as if we didn't deserve it – after doing just about nothing for him.

Mrs. Smits came and I went with her – girl hunting. Not successful. Mrs. Howard & Mrs. Becker called. Helen & Leonard coughing again just about as bad as ever. Where did they get cold? When Leonard came into the parlor this afternoon Mrs. Becker said: "How de do, Helen?" He looked so large to her.

Tuesday, March 7, 1893

# Tues. 7th. #

Mrs. Smits came and we went to look up a girl for her. Lulu leaves tomorrow to go into the country to her brother's. Called on Mrs. Higley.

In the eve. Ben got Mr. Switzer to come over and sit – so Lillie could go to the theatre.

We had promised to go down to Mr. Smits'. He is quite well again – and the swelling nearly gone from his face. But the tooth still discharges.

{#65, p.112}

Wednesday, March 8, 1893

Wed. Mar. 8th. '93.

Dark and rainy. I feel just horrid enough to sit still and mend and sew & mend.

A note from Mrs. Tripp that Ada is in Jackson and they cannot come to lunch on Thurs. Ida said today that "Alec is the register (janitor) at the Normal, isn't he?" Did not go to Sappho Club at

Mrs. Kittie Gilbert's. I hear dreadful things about her; but should have gone just the same, if I had felt well.

Thursday, March 9, 1893

Thurs. 9.

Frosted an angels' food cake for John Westerhoff and it is just as good as Jen could make, if I do say so.

Aunt Ida came about 6:30 but J's train was late so he and Ben didn't come 'till seven o'clock. Late, hurried supper, up to the hall in a rush – Helen came to go with us. Had a good time and enjoyed the concert thoroughly. They sang beautifully. Sorry John couldn't stay with us longer. Had to go back with the boys in order to get reduced rates.

Ben had a great time getting him to the station in time. He bro't a box of candy to the children, of course. Ida home with auntie.

Friday, March 10, 1893

Friday 10.

Making sandwiches for Young folks Miss. tea and then went to O. [Old] folks L.A.S. at 2:30 and tea at Lillie Strong's 5 o'clock.

{#65, p.113} The Pres. for coming year is Sue. Ainsworth – Vice pres. Lillie Strong, Sec. Mame Wood, Treas. Edna Barnum.

Twenty people came, and collection \$8.18, which Mame W. thought she could make \$9.00, as she did not have much today. Had a very nice supper: Sandwiches, coffee, escalloped oysters (too wet), cheese, jelly, cold meats, cream cake & chocolate cake.

Home in time for Ben & Bastian to go to the meeting at Normal Hall, where the State Legislature will be persuaded (?) that we need some money for a gymnasium.

Saturday, March 11, 1893

Sat. 11th.

At home all day, sewing, until four o'clock. when it occurred to me that my party calls were accumulating – so I hurried and dressed and started out – calling on Mrs. Scherzer, Mrs. Wortley, Mrs. Higley, Mrs. Stevenson, Mrs. Smith, & topping off with Helen.

The babies are so sweet now, when I leave them. Helen says: "I want Mamma to go and have a good time," and they nearly always crowd to the windows to wave "good-bye" to me.

Sunday, March 12, 1893

Sun. 12.

A bright cold day. Aunt Ida came and brought our Ida home, and stayed 'till after tea with us. How the babes do enjoy her, when she comes to see them.

{#66, p.114}

Monday, March 13, 1893

Monday Mar. 13th.

Invited in the eve. to Mrs. Ainsworth's to surprise her on her birth-day (48!!). Had rather a good time but played whist in the corner, instead of pedro with the rest of them, because Mrs. ~~Holmes~~ ~~has a new gray~~ (asleep) because Mrs. Lodeman was determined to play whist, at any price.

Tuesday, March 14, 1893

Tues 14th.

Leonard is so orderly, I do hope he will keep it up. He picks up papers and things for mamma, and puts them in order, sometimes.

We were at Mr. Batchelder's for whist, in ~~Tues 14.~~ (asleep.) the evening. About 35 or forty there. Ben beat every-one at playing.

Cold! At Sappho Club.

Wednesday, March 15, 1893

# Wednesday 15. # (a return.)

Cold. Home all day. John Verdier surprised us, about 4 o'clock on his way home from Detroit. Had to get a 5 o'clock supper, so he could go up to A.A. and surprise Walter.

Lillie home at 5:30.

In the eve. Helen Smits and I went to a musical at Normal. Bastian coming up about 9 o'clock and they helped us to eat some of John Verdier's candy.

Thursday, March 16, 1893

Thurs. 16.

Just a little warmer. At luncheon with Mrs. Jeness [sic, Jenness] & Lucy Sayles who is {#66, p.115} visiting here. (A little warmer, about noon). In the afternoon Mrs. Watling and Lucile called – and Mrs. Rexford also, before I returned. Likewise Mrs. Chambers and her daughter (that? I remembered) asleep! Did any-one ever get so sleepy as I do?

Friday, March 17, 1893

Friday 17.

Saint Patrick's Day, and Junior Chr. Endeavor social tonight. I fixed a lot of green tissue paper for the plants and under dishes on the table. They had candy for sale – and chd. [charged] .15 at the door. Made over \$6.00. Little Dole twins recited – Su. Ainsworth & Mame Wood sang, and Tillie Holmes played.

Only down to Mrs. Smits' three times today.

Saturday, March 18, 1893

Sat. 18.

Took Leonard out in the sunshine. He is going to be lovely about leaving alone in the yard. He sits in his carriage by the half-hour, watching things, interested in everything, and just as happy as if he was being rolled around the streets.

Ida had the hiccoughs. He said: "Mamma, I've got the hee-cups and it hurts every time when I hee!"

In the eve. went to Y.P.S.C.E. social, given by the young men, at Mr. Ainsworth's. The boys received in caps & aprons and they had a burlesque museum. Served popcorn & candy.

{#67, p.116} Lillie off to A.A., didn't come home to do the supper-work. Came at eleven and then went off with a little scamp looking fellow 'till after two o'clock! It has got to be stopped. It makes me ashamed to have such doings, and it seems so terrible to think what a nice, good girl I thought we had. I could cry if it would do any good; but am afraid nothing can help her, now.

Sunday, March 19, 1893

Sun. Mar. 19th. '93.

Rainy in the morning. After dinner I went up to A.A. to see the folks and a girl for us and stayed to lunch. It is so easy, why don't I go oftener to see my dear old Father. I urged him to come out to dinner on my birthday next Thursday. Ben met me at the motor and carried me off to church. Had a splendid sermon on "The Ideal and the Practical."

Saturday, March 20, 1893

Mon. 20.

Rainy by spells. Quite like Spring, with the blue-birds, robins and crows – spring rains and boys playing marbles. But no crocus to pick on my birthday, this year.

Aunt Ida came out and took Helen home to stay 'till Thursday. She was happy as a bird.

We went to Missionary tea at Mr. Wood's, and Ida sat alone at the table with Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] and conversed like a little lady.

Had a fine supper at Mr. Woods and took in over \$118.00 although the attendance was not large.

{#67, p.117}

[Swatch of blue calico fabric, printed with small white polka dots]

{#68, p.117}

Tuesday, March 21, 1893

Tues. 21st.

Mrs. F. making pretty blue calico for Ida.

Mrs. Smits asked Ida down to help celebrate Lee's 6th. birthday.

I went with Mrs. Holmes to hear a Mrs. Jenkins of Detroit, on "Madame de Stael." Very good, too. Then home after my music, and up to Sappho. We practiced a lovely Mottette ? by Mendelssohn and "Homeward" by Rheinberger.



[Swatch of woven plaid cloth with white, brown, navy blue, and light blue bands of varying widths crossing white, red, navy blue, and light blue bands of varying widths]

{#69, p.117}

Monday, March 22, 1893

Wed. 22.

Mrs. F. making Ida's and Helen's plaid dresses. Ida's with blue velvet jacket, and Helen's revers bound with velvet. Will look very cunning, I guess. (There, I've broken my chimney and shade all to flinders when I started to get samples. Moral. Don't carry lamps.)

Ida was looking at pictures and came to a picture of Cupid. Said: "O, Mamma! Here's a pukid!"

Went to the "Shipp Bell Ringers" – fairly good, though out of tune. If one had to listen to music out of tune – bells are the least distressing of any tones I ever heard. The young lady elocutionist was simply awful.

The Smits folks came up to go with us but not for a visit after the concert, it was so slippery we could hardly get home.

Lillie off again – and Mr. Switzer to stay here while we were away. The old {#70, p.118} gent seems to enjoy reading our papers; and insists that he just as well read here as at home. Have heard of another girl, and must give Lillie warning.

Thursday, March 23, 1893

Thurs. Mar. 23d.

My birthday again. How they fly past!

Ida sent me, by Father and Helen, a lovely little doilie of bolting-cloth, papa gave me beautiful flowers as usual, and will give me a nice bible. Little Ida wanted to spend five cents for me, so I put .70 with it and bought a pretty blue and white pickle dish.

Postal card congratulations from Jen D. A note from Lill Mills Townsend that she cannot lunch with us Saturday.

Lillie announced that she will leave us a week from next Sat. Good enough! That saves me the trouble. She heard I was looking for another girl.

A very warm day – so that Father and I went down street with no over-coats on. At service in the eve. – colder in the church than outside, and so smoky we left early. Mrs. S. & I took a little walk while the Prudential Com. [Committee] had a meeting.

Friday, March 24, 1893

Friday 24.

Colder – very cold at night.

In afternoon Mrs. S. and I attended {#70, p.119} a 4 o'clock tea at Mrs. Dr. Smith's. Very nice and informal – about a dozen took off our bonnets and had a good visit. Only talked about the weather a few moments – and hardly touched upon servants. Am always glad to have something better to discuss.

Served tea & coffee, pink, white and brown cake and kisses, after lettuce sandwiches.

Wore my new blk. silk (made out of my old one turned and) trimmed with fringe trimming made from pieces six and eight inches long. I'm proud of the result.

Heard of three more girls.

Saturday, March 25, 1893

Sat. 25th.

A queer feeling in my back, and neck and head.

Sunday, March 26, 1893

Sun. 26.

Felt a little better in the morning, but after church and S.S. I gave up to a regular old sick-headache.

Miss Muir came to dinner; and afterwards Walter came; and Father and cousin Ed. from Florida, for a call. W. stayed for tea. Bastian and Florus came for Ben to take a walk. (What would they think to see their names used this way!)

Maud C. [Codington] is in Chicago and is coming {#71, p.120} to spend the summer at A.A. in studying medicine [sic] and practising ? with Dr. Jones.

Ed. is evidently at the top in finances and prospering. He made a great fuss over our babies, and threatened to carry them all home with him.

After they had gone I keeled up on the sofa – etc., etc., etc.

Monday, March 27, 1893

Mon. Mar. 27.

I'm an old sore-head. Out in the sunshine and to ~~L.A.S.~~ L. Conversation. Lillie Strong and Miss Odiorne talked on the possibilities of Y.W.C.A. work.

Then down town with Helen Smits.

Tuesday, March 28, 1893

Tues. 28.

Leonard sings "Three Little Kittens" but not the words. Will he ever learn to talk?

Sewing with Mrs. Farnum [Farnham], and mending.

Sappho Club as usual.

Wednesday, March 29, 1893

Wed. 29.

The Revival meetings are in full swing, but I have not had time to go yet.

Must be sure and go this week, for after Lillie goes, shall not try to do anything or go anywhere. Letter from Flora Cattermole (in answer to one Ben wrote without my knowing it) and she wants to come back. We hope she can come soon. {#71, p.121} In the eve. attended Sappho Club at Mrs. Batchelder's. Subject: "Grieg." Very pleasant time.

Ida and Helen trot off together every morning for school and look awfully precious. And Leonard is so good, going to the window to wave a "bye-bye" to Ah-da and An-nie or On-nie as he calls Helen.

Thursday, March 30, 1893

Thurs. 30.

Mrs. Todd's father, Mr. Cheever, was buried today.

I started for Detroit at 8:30. Had a nice visit with Mrs. Yerkes on the way down. Shopped until dinner-time, then went to Crawford's and had 2 cups beef tea, 2 soft boiled eggs, 2 pieces of corn bread and felt better after eating it.

Bought brown suit for Spring – to be made up with my old brown silk and green silk and passementerie of brown. The green only used for linings, ruffles etc. – also got some blk. silk with flowers for Mrs. Smits, some shoes for me, grapes for the babies etc.

At two o'clock went up and called on Jen Humphrey 66 High St. Had a good visit with her.

I have been corresponding violently with Lillie Mills Townsend, trying to get them out to our house for a little visit, but now they cannot come 'till May – when she hopes her father will be better.

{#72, p.122}

Friday, March 31, 1893

Friday Mar. 31st.

My head and back of neck feel tired. Out with the babies in the afternoon. It was bright and sunny but a strong east wind.

Ben and I went to evening service at the M.E. church. Mr. Marshall has too much ranting and snivelling for us. The church was packed and about twenty rose for prayers. He said he expected a hundred.

Stopped at Mr. Smits' but they were not home yet.

Saturday, April 1, 1893

Sat. Apr. 1st. '93.

No fooling around here, except the youngsters. Ben is so disgusted with Lillie's actions that he will not speak to her if he can help it. She just scrubbed her nails off today, so as to leave every thing in order and clean. It does seem such a pity for Lillie, a girl who would be such a good, efficient help for me, if she would behave herself and come home nights earlier. But I fear she is fast going down.

I was out calling all the afternoon with Ida. Went to see Mrs. Jenness, Mrs. Todd, Mrs. Batchelder, Mrs. Higley and Mrs. Gass (the latter on Revival-business). We met Mrs. Smits and the boys, and went together to Grandma Higley's.

Lillie gone for good, after the supper-work was finished. It was with great satisfaction I locked the back door, for the night.

{#72, p.123}

Sunday, April 2, 1893

Sun. Apr. 2.

A beautiful, bright Easter Sunday. I took both babies for a little outing, then put Leonard in bed and Helen went to church with me (Ida having gone early with papa). Had a fine Ressurrection [sic, Resurrection] sermon by Mr. Smits and we raised \$108.00 for last years' deficit. Only wanted \$100, but it showed the right spirit in the Congregation to have it come easy.

Lillie was at church and seemed surprised to find me there. As long as Leonard always sleeps two hrs. in the morning and never wakes up, and couldn't come to any harm if he should awaken, I am going to church and take the others.

Soon after dinner papa took Ida and Leonard and went to see about the wash-woman.

I took a nap, and wrote a little.

A cold, windy afternoon.

Monday, April 3, 1893

Mon. 3d.

Rainy and warmer. Took Leonard in his carriage and took around tickets of invitation for the Revival meetings. I hope they will do great good, but he certainly has not impressed me as different from other revivalists. A large meeting for young folks yesterday P.M. when over a hundred rose for prayers.

{#73, p.124} Shall send the wash to Mrs. Sherman, who has been recommended to me as a good laundress.

I have enjoyed my work so far, but can hardly judge of my strength for it, until baking and sweeping days. Ben will pay me \$2.50 a week and I will spend what is necessary and save the rest for Missions, or something. Will have Mrs. Cowell come Friday to sweep and clean.

Have not seen Mr. and Mrs. Smits for so long. They of course are expected to attend every meeting. They wanted me to go on the Com. for children's meetings four days of this week, but I had promised Ben not to undertake any out-side work while I am doing my own, alone.

Did not go to Miss. meeting today at Mrs. Smits, as I had no-one to leave the babes with, and was too tired, any way.

Tuesday, April 4, 1893

Tues. 4th.

Another bright, windy day. Picked three crocuses and fixed a little bouquet with some of my Easter primroses. Mrs. Smits came and Mrs. George, Mrs. Hay & Mrs. Cowell. Mrs. Smits has been to eleven meetings so far. Bastian gone to Y.P.S.C.E. Conv. [Convention] at Benton Harbor, greatly against the {#73, p.125} wishes of Lord High Everything Munhall. He would like to have us give up living while he is here and go to meeting instead.

Finishing up my blk. underskirt, and light wrapper. The latter is quite fancy for such an old girl.

Wednesday, April 5, 1893

Wed. 5th.

Bustled around and got through my work quite early. A busy time for me, these days. In the eve. Ben got Mr. Switzer to sit here and read, while we went to recital given by Grace George and three other girls (Mrs. Pease's Quartette). Very good, too.

Thursday, April 6, 1893

Thurs. 6.

When the girlies are off to school I can get along quite well with my work; only I cannot calculate, yet, how soon dinner ought to be started. Today made a peach pie and turn-overs (unendlich [German: neverending]) had so much crust. Late for dinner – then as nearly every dish in the house was dirty, was very late doing my work (baking turnovers at same time). About half-past-two, in walked Ida with Susie Jones and Maud Codington. (They fooled me by introducing Maud as Miss Noble.)

Aunt Ida insisted on finishing my dishes and I sat down a while and rested my back. They left at 4 o'clock. – Maud [?] {#74, p.126} Sunday afternoon and spend the night with us.

Ben insisted upon packing me off at seven o'clock for the Grand Wagner concert at A.A.

Ida kept a seat for me, and so I had a splendid time. The instrumental part was something to remember all my life. The vocal was not quite satisfactory. But when one remembers the

character of his solos – such as the opening chorus in “die Walküre” – it is a wonder any-one could sing them and keep any kind of a voice.

The wonderful orchestration I could enjoy thoroughly when I did not give any attention to the solo voices, which were merely incidental.

Friday, April 7, 1893

Friday Apr. 7th. '93.

Mrs. Cowell came at 8:30 and stayed all day until 4 o'clock cleaning, washing dishes, scrubbing, mending etc.

Poor woman, I feel so sorry for her and the children. She told me with tears that Mr. C. does not send her enough money to keep them from starving.

Was surprised to find, this morning, that Ben washed up the supper dishes, for I had expected that Mrs. C. would do them. Bless his old heart! He tries to help me {#74, p.127} every way he can.

This morning I swept all over up stairs and cleaned there in places which looked as if Lillie had never found them. It was too hot to wear a thick dress, but I didn't have time to change it.

Leonard has the croupy cough again worse than ever. Sent down to Dr. Frazer and found almost immediate relief for the loud wheezing cough and heave tight breathing. Len's 2d. birthday.

At night I was too tired to be real happy when Ben told me Mr. Crittenden had come for tea. We got along quite well, if Leonard did spill a whole cup of milk and call “Ma-ma” every other minute. He is perfectly irrepressible.

Saturday, April 8, 1893

Sat. 8.

Too busy yesterday to celebrate Leonard's birthday. Grandma sent him a dollar, and we will buy something for him.

Did not go to Mrs. Lodeman's “At Home” – as Ben was in A.A.

Ida said she loved me so much she just felt little tickles all over “her.”

Helen & Leonard have both got back their loud rattling cough.

Mr. S. and Helen S. came up in the eve. and we actually had a game of Logomachy! The poor things have been prayer-meetinged to death for two weeks.

{#75, p.128}

[A scrap of paper labeled "Ida's examples" and dated April 1893, with several basic arithmetic problems, the answers written in a different hand]

*Ida's examples*

*Apr. 1893*

$$3 = \frac{1}{2} \text{ of } 6$$

$$2 = \frac{1}{3} \text{ of } 6$$

$$2 + 3 = 5$$

$$6 - 4 = 2$$

$$6 - 2 = 4$$

$$3 = \frac{1}{3} \text{ of } 9$$

$$2 = \frac{1}{2} \text{ of } 4$$

$$8 - 5 = 3$$

$$8 - 2 = 6$$

$$4 + 4 = 8$$

{#76, p.128}

Sunday, April 9, 1893

Sun. Apr. 9th. '93.

Pleasant but cold. Ben says our radishes and onions are up. [There is an ink stain in the corners of this page and the facing page, and across it is written] *bad luck*

These April showers have encouraged my lilies to peep out, and the crocuses are coming out fast in one bed. Ben fears that Mr. Switzer planted some of them too deep. Mrs. Smits & I went to meeting at the Baptist church, and found cousin Maud here, on our return.

She is a very sweet, sensible girl and we all like her greatly. She will be at A.A. until June anyway, and perhaps all summer, practicing medicine [sic] with Dr. Jones! It seems queer. She was lovely with the children and they are all very fond of her.

{#75, p.128}



Monday, April 10, 1893

Mon. 9 10th.

The clothes came back looking so dreadfully last week, I must find some-one else. Mrs. Cowell wanted to do it, but Hattie is sick – so she couldn't.

Shall have some-one come to the house, if possible. Through my work early, so I could lie down a few moments while Leonard was eating his dinner. Helen put her ring on her middle finger, and it swelled up so I had to scurry around and dress quick and take her down to Mr. Barnum's store and have {#75, p.129} it filed off. Mrs. Helen showed me her new black dress, just home from Mrs. Reinl's. Rather a good job, but there are some things about it which make me have some misgivings about my new suit.

Tuesday, April 11, 1893

Tues 40 11th.

Almost had to give up Sappho Club, on account of Sap Faculty meeting. But the dear old papa came home so I could go. He's splendid!

Wednesday, April 12, 1893

Wed. 44 12th.

Last day of Revival, thank goodness. They cost the city nearly \$700 and they received cards with names and addresses of about 200 persons who professed a "change of heart. Time alone can tell how they will turn out. About twenty-six for our church – and we raised \$25.00 last Sunday for Munhall & Birch.

Expected a washwoman but she came not.

*Tonight at seven o'clock a veritable cyclone struck Ypsi, sweeping from s-west to north east – taking chimneys, trees, roofs before it. We knew nothing of it at the time, except that one of our blinds blew shut and broke a window in Ida's room. The Opera House & Business Col. [College] almost demolished.*

{#77, p.130}

Thursday, April 13, 1893

*Thursday Apr. 13, '93.*

*Throngs of people from A.A. to see our cyclone buildings. Cars loaded to the steps. While I was at the dress-makers Walter came for tea. When I came home Ben was in the kitchen frantically boiling eggs – as he had not seen the meat I had ready sliced in the ice-box. Finished my supper-work at quarter of nine after putting babes in bed. We had a late supper.*

Friday, April 14, 1893

Frid. 14. Quite a snow.

*Mrs. Cowell spent most of the day with me, mending & washing dishes. Ida & Maud came for dinner and it was a great relief to leave the kitchen in her hands.*

Saturday, April 15, 1893

Sat. 15

*Snowing! as I live. Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Stevenson called. Both such nice bodies.*

*Down street to order my hat so I can have it if we go into Detroit for “Joe Jefferson” next Wed.*

*Took motor home again. Stood all the way and did not pay my fare again. They were so jammed I did not see any conductor.*

Sunday, April 16, 1893

Sun. 16.

*Bright.*

*Mrs. Stanley invited to go for a ride but I had promised to attend Y.W.C.A. meeting, Mrs. Sayles, leader. Very good meeting.*

*{#77, p.131} After it Helen Smits and I went to look up a girl for me. Have stood my back-ache pretty well for two wks. and now I'd like a change. At Mrs. Smits in the eve.*

Monday, April 17, 1893

Mon. 17.

*Mary James came again to wash. She is as good as any-one I have had.*

*Ben off for Church meeting at Chelsea, and I am to join him at our station at 4:45 ~~tomorrow~~ Wednesday – go to Detroit – dine at the Cadillac (finest this side of N.Y.) and at 7:30 join Mr. & Mrs. Barbour, Mr. Strong, Lillie & Miss McMahan and all go to see Joe Jefferson, where we have a box!!*

*Went up and tried on my brown dress and am afraid it is not going to be a howling success.*

*Today Leonard is singing another of Ida's school songs.*

Tuesday, April 18, 1893

Tues. 18.

Hustling to get ahead of my work before going off on our lark tomorrow. Minnie Carpenter came to work but went home again, to return tomorrow. I didn't need her today.

Wednesday, April 19, 1893

Wed. 19.

A busy day. At Mrs. Reinl's in the morning in the rain. Dined with my girlie's [sic] in a simple way. Mrs. Barbour called for me about 4:30 but auntie hadn't come, so I got all ready and went to the 5 o'clock motor hoping against hope. She got off and I got on – and {#78, p.132} rode to the Washington St. corner, and ran much of the way to the station. Found Mrs. Barbour & Lillie Strong, and waited about four minutes for the train. Ben was waiting on the platform for me. Found Mr. B. & Mr. S. at the Detroit station. All went up to the "Cadillac"<sup>7</sup> and had a fine dinner, in the marble bemirrored hall and ate to slow music. Then went to our rooms and got our hair brushed and other gloves on, and off to the theatre. Had a splendid seat, and enjoyed it all thoroughly. Was perfectly happy all the time, except for a few moments when I thought I had lost my opera glass. It was wonderful to see that old man (63 yrs.) enter into the part so that he was Rip Van Winkle and not Joseph Jefferson.<sup>8</sup> It was the perfection of art because there was no apparent art in his acting, but perfect nature. The house was packed, as it had been just a few hours before at the matinee. He has played "Rip" 25 yrs.

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<sup>7</sup> Historic Detroit, *Cadillac Hotel* - <https://www.historicdetroit.org/buildings/cadillac-hotel>

<sup>8</sup> Joseph Jefferson, **Joseph Jefferson III**, commonly known as **Joe Jefferson** (February 20, 1829 – April 23, 1905), was an American actor. He was the third actor of this name in a family of actors and managers, and one of the most famous 19th century [American](#) comedians. Beginning as a young child, he continued as a performer for most of his 76 years. Jefferson was particularly well known for his adaptation and portrayal of [Rip Van Winkle](#) on the stage, reprising the role in [several silent film adaptations](#). After 1865, he created no other major role and toured with this play for decades. [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Joseph\\_Jefferson](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Joseph_Jefferson)

Thursday, April 20, 1893

Thursday, 20.

The next morning we did not breakfast until eight o'clock. Had blue points (oysters), cracked wheat, omelet, cold chicken, etc.

Ben & Mr. S. went home at 9 o'clock. and Lillie, Miss McMahon & I remained in the rain for shopping and calls. I telephoned to Eck. Angell and he asked me up for lunch. Then went and bought a little jacket for Ida, hat for Leonard, {#78, p.133} travelling gown for me of checked gingham.

[A small strip of checked gingham is affixed to the page beside the text]

Went to Fan's and found Lois Mc. and infant out there. Had lunch and a little visit. Probably the last I shall see of her before they sail for a year in Europe.

I went to call on Mrs. Mahon and found that Mr. M. died Apr. 10th. and she had taken him to Duluth. Had a nice visit with Jane and her lovely little girl. Such a bright-eyed, brown-cheeked-rosy maiden.

Reached home about six and found auntie with a wrinkle between her eyes. Guess she had kind of a hard day. Ben was busy getting supper. The girl didn't come, as it rained so hard.

Friday, April 21, 1893

Friday Apr. 21st.

A kind of a crazy day. My girl, Minnie Carpenter, came and Mrs. Cowell came to mend; and I had to see to them. Had to fly around and get ready for L.A.S. at Mrs. Lambert's at 2:30, when we tied a comforter for me. First meeting for a long time, on account of Munhall's Revival meetings.

At Mr. Holmes' for tea and to spend the eve. The flower committee and Mr. & Mrs. Smits and Ben in addition. Had a good supper and lots of music, after. I came home at seven and put the babes in bed, although Minnie offered to do it for me. I guess I shall like her quite well, although {#79, p.134} she is quite lame, from inflamatory [sic, inflammatory] rheumatism. She seems kind to the children and anxious to do well, as she can.

Saturday, April 22, 1893

Sat. Apr. 22d. '93.

I feel horridly. Cannot tell what is the matter. Mrs. Smits and I fixed the plants for tomorrow. Massed foliage plants with some flowering geraniums at the top and ever-greens to cover the jars. Looked very well, too, we thought. Ben read aloud in the eve. from "Three Men in a Boat" by Jerome. Some of it very funny.

I sewed and went to sleep. I am such a sleepy-head.

Sunday, April 23, 1893

Sun. 23.

I was going to take little Ida up to visit at Grandpa's but aunt Ida & Maud came before I got started. They took her back with them. Maud starts for Chicago tomorrow, for a week's visit. She is just perfectly stunning; and yet so quiet and un-assuming and lady-like.

The babes are very fond of her, too.

Monday, April 24, 1893

Mon. 24. Mrs. Smits cut Leonard's hair, and I trimmed her travelling hat.

Mrs. Newton took me to do some errands and to take home the plants.

In the eve. Mr. & Mrs. Smits, Ben and I went in the rain up to see Mr. & Mrs. Barbour.

They had been fore-warned and had {#79, p.135} every lamp in the house lighted, Logomachy to play and bannannas [sic, bananas], oranges and cookies to eat. A jolly time we had too. But oh! how far away they do live, especially when it rains.

Tuesday, April 25, 1893

Tues. 25.

Working on the silk trimming to my brown suit. Am making a heading to the trimming, out of all the odds and ends that I can find. Quite a job to make 4½ yds of trimming pieced every 9 inches.

Leonard and Helen are playing beautifully together, all day.

In the afternoon I went up to A.A. after Ida. Found that auntie has enlarged her clothes-dress and bought a folding bed for her room, which Miss Monroe occupies this winter. It makes a nice little sitting-room for auntie next year.

Mrs. Smits went to Constantine this morning with her boys: leaving Bastian to keep Bachelor's Hall. We had asked him here for his suppers and he goes to Cady's restaurant<sup>9</sup> for his dinner.

Wednesday, April 26, 1893

Wed. 26.

Minnie did the ironing this morning, and I worked on my trimming after doing up the chamber work and down stairs, planning dinner etc. Did my baking and brewing yesterday morning.

{#80, p.136} My girlies were very happy, starting off for school after vacation.

Len calls out: "Ida Nannie Ida Nannie" when he want to find them, and wants to go out of doors. Rained all day.

Ben & Mr. Smits went to church meeting but adjourned on account of the weather.

We are going to build a parsonage right away.

Thursday, April 27, 1893

Thurs. Apr. 27. 93.

A photo. of Ben's sister Nellie came.

It is cold and rainy. Will we ever be able to lay aside flannels! Mending when not running to Mrs. Reinl's. It takes too much time and strength and worry to have dresses made in town, especially as my brown one is going to cost me about \$30.00.

At service in the evening. Invited to tea at Mrs. Holmes' Wed. 10th. Mr. H's birthday.

Friday, April 28, 1893

Friday 28.

Mrs. Cowell came to help me.

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<sup>9</sup> Bellflower Restaurant, *Our Connection to the Unsavory George Cady* - <https://bellflowerypsi.com/our-connection-to-the-unsavory-george-cady/>

Saturday, April 29, 1893

# Sat. 29 #

X X X X X X X X

Rain. Rain.

Monday, May 1, 1893

Mon. May 1st. '93.

Cold yet – and cloudy. Invited to play cards, at Mr. Stanley's, in the eve. Was never disgusted with any-one, as I was with Mr. S. I never felt so low-down and degraded as when he actually brought out a bottle of whiskey! to treat us. I will never never go there for an evening if I can help it.

{#80, p.137}

Tuesday, May 2, 1893

Tues. May 2d.

The great "World's Fair" opened yesterday in wind and rain and mud indescribable. Am glad we were not there. We have enjoyed having the Herr Pastor take tea with us every night. The infants missed him tonight, when he remained at home with his family who came 5:40. Church meeting and Normal Musical, in the eve.

Wednesday, May 3, 1893

(Wed. 3.)

At work all day, as usual. At Sappho Club at Mr. George's in the eve. Mr. Lamont gave us a "Chopin" paper with piano illustrations. very fine, but some of it was over our heads. Mrs. Smits went with me, and came back with me & Bastian called for her here.

How tired the babies are of this eternal cold, wet weather.

Thursday, May 4, 1893

Thurs 4.

Head-ache hovering ~~are through~~ (asleep.) just above ~~hat~~ my eyes all day. Just got to ~~E[illegible]~~ asleep

Friday, May 5, 1893

Friday 5th.

Poor little Helen ~~had bright new shoes~~ (asleep) had a bad tumble an[d] cut her forehead open. My knees feel weak when ever I think of that home-coming, with her face literally bathed in blood. {#81, p.138} Five minutes after, she was bound up and be-cosmolined and wanted to go right out again.

At L.A.S. in the afternoon at Mrs. Ainsworth's.

Up to A.A. for tea and to talk over uncle Van's [Van Wie] letter. Shall be glad that the business is settled, if it is settled soon. Ida has given \$1500. to Ed. at 10%. It is not very bad to have 12.50 income every week. Wish I could crawl into the same soft snap.

Ben came up and we went to call at Mart's in the eve. They were all pleased to admire my new dress.

Saturday, May 6, 1893

Sat. May 6th. '93.

Home all day, working – and taking Belladonna [sic] for head-ache in top of my head, with pain and “swashing” in brain increased by moving. Rev. B. Smits and frau came to see us on their way home from Mr. Wood's, where they were at tea. Trying to make plans for Charlevoix and the World's Fair, so we can be together.

Poor little Helen ~~eat~~ wants to have “her turn” at going to Grandpa's house.

Sunday, May 7, 1893

Sun. 7th.

Bright and warm. Papa & Ida went to ride with John Weston. Walter walked out from A.A. and stayed to lunch.

{#81, p.139}



Monday, May 8, 1893

Mon. 8th

Maud dropped in upon us, and stayed to dinner – taking Helen home with her. How the sweet boy does enjoy getting on his wa-wa (rubbers) and cloak & bonnet and going out to play in the sand. He is perfectly happy.

At the U. of M. Banjo & Glee-Club concert – Normal Hall. Very good. Bastian & Helen came home with us for a little visit.

Tuesday, May 9, 1893

Tues. 9th.

Decided at Sappho Club to make Miss Dickinson's recital – the last of the season – very fine – refreshments etc.

Church meeting at the pastor's – talking up parsonage. H. came up and we had a good old talk; Bastian & Ben joining us later. We want to be at Chicago together a week, and then up north together a month – and "what larks."

Wednesday, May 10, 1893

Wed. 10th.

Went to Literary Club at Mrs. George's and then home to see that the babes were all right – and then to Holmes' tea-party. About 16 invited –and had a jolly time. After tea, all went out of doors and played ball etc. like "kids," as some-one said. Mr. Holmes is 41 yrs. old tomorrow.

{#82, p.140}

Thursday, May 11, 1893

Thurs. May. 11th. '93.

Cleaning house, with Mary James to help. Walter Verdier's 20th birthday. He came out for tea & brought Helen home and we took him to Mr. Sill's in the eve. They invited us to the "burning of the dome of the Temple of Ephesus" – a grand spectacular" etc. and I didn't know if it was a grand affair or a 4th. of July picnic.

Wore my blue trained evening dress, & felt like a fool among the rest in their suits and hats. Had a quiet visit with Mrs. Dr. Smith & didn't move once from my chair (nor did any-one else but the Sills) – and had cake & cream. It rained so they couldn't have their bonfire.

Saturday, May 13, 1893

Saturday Friday 12 13th.

A lively morning – getting ready for Mart & his wife who came to lunch.

Gave them bouillon, rice & meat croquettes, Kentucky potatoes, olives etc., peas, lettuce, salad, cheese, pine-apple & angel cake & macaroons. They enjoy eating.

Mart & the babies had great fun – and over all was the perrenial [sic, perennial] smile from Mary.

Friday, May 12, 1893

Friday 12. [entries dated out of order]

Finishing up the rooms upstairs & mending. Auntie came out and stayed to tea because the motor was broken. Furnace out.

{#82, p.141}

Sunday, May 14, 1893

Sun. 14.

Went to church with nothing around me – first time this year. Went in the eve, too. After church, ben came to Mr. Smits for me – brought four bannanas [sic] and they made lemonade. Ben is corresponding with the Pres. of Indiana Univ. with reference to going there. The offer would be nice to have – but oh! My! how I should hate to live in Bloomington.

Wrote to Kittie Hattstaedt accepting her invitation to go there for a week – will save at least \$26.00 for the D'Ooges, not to board that week.

Monday, May 15, 1893

Mon. 15.

Sewing & mending as usual.

In eve. Mrs. S. and I went to meeting of S.S. teachers, then to Y.W.C.A. – then back to Smits and up to our house for a last gave of Logomachy before they go to convention at Owosso for two or three days. We had marsh mallows & lemonade and a jolly time, as usual.

Tuesday, May 16, 1893

Tues 16.

Mary James washing. Sappho as usual. Jessie Pease's pupils gave a recital in the eve. and I went with Miss Herrick and Mabel Warner. It was good, but one cannot help being a little bored, unless interested in the performers personally.

{#83, p.142}

Wednesday, May 17, 1893

Wed. May 17th.

Cleaning the rooms up stairs. Mary is good help. At Chamber concert in the eve. – though very tired. Felt repaid by the very artistic playing of Messrs. Lamond (piano), Hoffman (cello) and Bilbie (violin).

Thursday, May 18, 1893

Thurs. 18.

Pegging along at cleaning – Mary coming tomorrow, when Ben is gone. He left at 5:30 – goes to examine Albion College tomorrow – then to G.R. to help celebrate mother's 76th birthday Sunday.

I am so glad he can be with her.

Maud came (when I was planning the matting for the bed-room) and stayed a while – taking Ida home to Grandpa's house.

Friday, May 19, 1893

Frid. 19.

All alone with my two little fat kittens. Helen is delighted to have mamma sleep with her. Cleaned, made bread and bought cake. Furnace out – I'm glad to say.

At L.A.S. at Mrs. Cowell's – a long walk for tired legs. I read aloud from Kate Wiggins' "Timothy's Quest." A charming story of simple child life and homely country characters, but full of touches from nature.

Saturday, May 20, 1893

Sat. 20

Oh! So tired. After dinner, I was so tired from darning and tacking carpet – laid down {#83, p.143} and slept an hour; when Minnie waked me up to say her Father wanted her to come and go to Ann Arbor with him and her sister. Which I knew was a lie – but I let her go, rather than have any words with her.

Have written to Flora again – I don't see how I can stand this much longer. Mrs. Smits came up and we wept together from sheer fatigue and disgust; and then laughed because we were so silly. I worked until after ten o'clock because I wanted the clean curtains up before Ben's return Monday morning.

Sunday, May 21, 1893

Sun. 21.

Minnie came home in time to get our breakfast. Went to church and listened to Mr. Bradshaw of A.A. on the "mission of sorrow." Very good but not so "John Clark" good – as Ben says.

Auntie came in the afternoon and brought Ida home. She missed the motor and stayed 'till 9:30.

We had a good visit. She heard Bastian preach in the morning and liked him.

Monday, May 22, 1893

Mon. 22d.

Helen's fourth birthday. Had a dollar from Grandma, a cake of maple sugar from aunt Jen, a silver spoon from {#84, p.144} aunt Ida and nothing from her papa & mamma yet; but we must get her something. Bless her sweet heart! She is so pleased with any thing. We had Ruth & Geo. Hay – Lee and Benjamin Smits (and they brought Lettie Trebilcox!) for tea-party.

Gave them sandwiches, radishes, milk-tea (poured by Helen with great care), graham wafers, animal crackers, chocolate cookies, H cookies, maple sugar & bannanas [sic]. Mr. & Mrs. S. came up too late to see them at table.

Ella & Mrs. S. have parted company and I am surprised that she did not send her flying long ago.

A letter from Flora putting off her coming 'till June. It doesn't seem as if she ever would get here.

This note was received ~~from~~ by Ben, after tea last night – when Ida refused to eat anything because we would not let her have butter (as she always forgets to dish the butter for the rest of us).

{#85, unnumbered insert}

[A letter written in a child's careful cursive from six-year-old Ida D'Ooge to her father, requesting butter for her bread; originally attached below the May 22, 1893 entry; someone has written the date May 23, 1893, at the top of the note]

May 23d '93

*Ida D'Ooge  
Dear pa pa will  
you let me hav  
som butr on my  
bred.*

{#84, p.144}

Tuesday, May 23, 1893

Tuesday 23d.

Decoration Day. Ben and Bastian off to Detroit to see ball game. Helen & her boys and Ida into the woods for ferns. How I did want to go! but had mountains of work to level before night. {#84, p.145} Mary did not come to iron – so had to do some myself, made yeast, canned 7 cans of pie-plant etc. etc. Although I was so tired at night – went up to Ruth Putnam's recital and felt rested and repaid. Her work in music, while in Germany has given her playing a finish and a firmness which combines finely with her velvet touch. Ben went to Sill's reception for the Juniors just as I came home.

Wednesday, May 24, 1893

Wed. 24

May-Festival at M.E. church. I took Helen Smits. The children's part was good, but we could hardly stand the rest.

Thursday, May 25, 1893, and Friday, May 26, 1893

Thurs. 25.      Friday 26.

Minnie went to A.A. with Ella Doty and didn't come back to get supper, nor afterwards either. Her bro. came today (Friday) to say she fell and hurt her ankle so she can't step on it.

Must "go it alone" awhile, again.

Ben came home so I could go to Missionary meeting (old ladies) to plan for entertaining delegates to Miss. Conv. of Jackson Conf. Wed. 7th. June.

Ida & Helen to Platt Wood's birthday. Did not enjoy it very much. Ida said she was completely worn out. That there were five little girls and "about a hundred large rough boys." She was knocked down several times, and sprayed with the hose – and I don't wonder she was tired of it all.

{#86, p.146} Had Mr. Switzer come over so we could go to eve. service.

Saturday, May 27, 1893

Sat. 27th. May.

Swept all over and scrubbed and polished so I can begin to see the original color of things. Too tired at night too [sic, to] sit up and mend as I ought to have done.

Sunday, May 28, 1893

Sun. 28.

A bright day but we cannot yet go without our flannels and woolen stockings. Walter came for a little visit – back at 8 o'clock.

Monday, May 29, 1893

Mon. 29.

Ben did not come home, on account of Faculty meeting, so I scurried around and got ready for L.A.S. and took Leonard to Mrs. Holbrook. He behaved beautifully, too.

Wednesday, May 31, 1893

Wed. 31.

Mrs. Cowell came up to tell me how discouraged she is about their social to be held there next Friday eve. No-one on that side of the river wants to do any church-work.

Thursday, June 1, 1893

Thurs. June 1st.

Rainy. Mrs. Bradley called with her little girl, after service we stopped in to have a little chat with Helen & Bastian. Now they have no girl we see very little of her.

Friday, June 2, 1893

# Friday 2d. #

We dragged over to social at Cowell's and found six men and about twelve women. Had a box {#86, p.147} luncheon – selling the boxes for 50¢ and made about \$4.60 and I made it five dollars.

Mrs. Perkins dragged us over there, afterwards to see the electric lights in their house! – as if we had never seen any thing but candles before.

Mrs. Smits had left Mattie Barnum, and we had Mr. Switzer to sit here and read his paper – so we were very anxious to get home.

Saturday, June 3, 1893

Sat. 3d.

Aunt Ida came in the rain – and we left her to go to a card-party at Miss McMahan's. A terrible rain came on after we had started and I was soaked, about my ankles. Miss M. lent me her stockings.

Sunday, June 4, 1893

Sun. 4.

We stayed home from church and visited, and auntie went home while we were at S.S. because Maggie wanted to go off somewhere. Had girls come to practice music for Miss. Conv.

Monday, June 5, 1893

Mon. 5.

At Miss. meeting (after a hard day) at Ida Shaw's. Flora was here when I got home – and my back felt better, right away. She looks too pale to suit me – but is just sweet to my eyes after such a spell of kitchen-work.

Tuesday, June 6, 1893

Tues 6.

Went into the country with Lena Worden to get ferns and flowers for trimming the church. {#87, p.148} Was glad to find some roots of meadow rue for our garden. The church will look fine for our Miss. Conv. tomorrow. We will serve lunch at Mr. Smits' – laying three long tables in parlor, sitting-room and dining-room. I made a veal loaf and got Flora to pare and slice my potatoes for a pan of "Kentucky potatoes" for the lunch.

Wednesday, June 7, 1893

Wed. June 7th. '93.

A busy, busy day. Down to the church fixing flowers – arranging for the music – driving around after things etc. Again at the church at 9:30. After the morning session, all went to Mr. Smits' and had chairs in the yard waiting in a cool breeze for their turn at the lunch.

Had a good meeting – hearing a few words from Mr. Paton (returned missionary from the Cannibal Islands) who has the well-fare of the ~~Roots~~ ~~yelling and~~ fare of his people on the islands at heart. (asleep)

Mrs. Angell was there – but left quite early to catch the motor, and go home before starting tonight for Chicago. Mrs. Palmer sent for her to aid in conducting the Spanish Princess through the World's Fair Grounds.



Thursday, June 8, 1893

Thurs. 8.

No flannels off yet, although it is a bright day.

A threatening head-ache all day – and thankful I was to lie right down and not have to be in the kitchen all day.

{#87, p.149}

Friday, June 9, 1893

Friday 9.

Helen came running to tell me there was a large wash on the window. She said yesterday: "Mama, it's going to rain. Don't you hear the thimbles?"

At reception at Judge Cooley's from 4 to 7 o'clock. They had such a mob of people we couldn't get into the dining-room, except to peek in and see how it looked. Saw the poor dear old Judge in the garden, and had a little chat with him. Hurried to catch the 6:30 motor and brought Ida home with me for the Sappho Club Musicale in the eve.

Mary Dickinson played superbly and our Club sang three times. Served cake and cream afterwards. All went off nicely.

Auntie stayed all night.

Saturday, June 10, 1893

Sat. 10

Of course it rained, because auntie was here, unprepared for it, in her best frock. I fixed her up in a short skirt of mine, and waterproof, and old gloves.

Word from G.R. that mother and Jen will be here next Monday eve.

Sunday, June 11, 1893

Sun. 11

Bright but cool. When shall I work in all my calls before leaving town!

{#89, p.150} A letter from Lelia Runkel asking to bring our infants there while we are at the World's Fair. I shall try to run up to Salem for at least a day; but the babes will be happier at home, with aunt Ida & Flora.

{#88, unnumbered insert}

[Invitation to the George Washington tea party held by the Ladies' Aid Society on February 22, 1893, written in a fine script on folded brown cardstock; later dated, seemingly erroneously, February 1888 in pencil]

General George Washington and Mistress Martha hys wyfe will welcome alle ye good friends at earlie candle lyte on ye evening of George hys birthday, ye 22<sup>nd</sup> day of ye month of February.

At ye Hall called Light Guard.

Tickets twenty-five pennies for sale at ye stores of Brothers Barnum, Holbrook and Trim.

*Feb '88*

{#19, unnumbered insert}

[The address of the Baines Sisters in Detroit is written in ink on the reverse of the folded George Washington tea party invitation, with the year 1893 added in pencil]

Baines Sisters

326 Woodward Ave

Detroit.

*1893*

{#89, p.150}

Monday, June 12, 1893

Mon. June 12. '93.

My day was full of preparations for our guests, which were increased by the fact that we had used the room for sewing, all the week.

They were met by Ben & Ida – and reached the house about 6:30.

The babies were delighted to see them. Leonard(s) (asleep) behaves(e) beautifully now with strangers, if I tell him all about them beforehand. He is so sensible and reasonable about things.

Tuesday, June 13, 1893

Tues. 13.

Leonard distinguished himself by running away three blocks and frightening poor little Grandma nearly to death.

We took a long ride into the "cyclone district" and about town.

In the eve. Ben, Jennie & I went to organ recital given by Bertha Day. Very enjoyable. Jen wished her John could have heard it.

Wednesday, June 14, 1893

Wed. 14.

Another ride – into the country. Mother stipulated that she should not be obliged to see any company while here; so we find it easy to amuse them.

{#88, p.151} Leonard's exploit of yesterday did not quite finish up poor Grandma – so Helen fell out of bed in the middle of the night and scared her badly, as she was just below their room.

Thursday, June 15, 1893

Thurs. 15.

Ride in the afternoon. Jen and I went to A.A. in the eve. and went with M. & M. to a recital given by Faculty of Music School. Very fine, especially the singing of Mr. Mills and the final concerto by Foote – an American composer.

Friday, June 16, 1893

Friday 16.

It seemed so strange last night, not to see Ida at A.A. Mother & Jen went to A.A. in the morning – so I had time to iron more (the woman did not come as we expected).

Afternoon the L.A.S. eight of them met (with their work) and Mrs. George and Mrs. Childs read aloud nearly finishing "Timothy's Quest."

After-tea, when the infants were in bed, we went down to call on Helen's friend.

Saturday, June 17, 1893

Sat. 17.

Very hot. Ironed some, although my head ached. Leonard talks every thing now, using long words, and sentences of five or six words. At Mart's for tea and Jen's John came from G.R.

{#90, p.152} Had quite a family party, and it galls me so not to have Ida invited. Had a fine supper and a short sing, which was shortened by callers coming. We took our Ida, so returned on 9:30 motor. I had almost more than I could do, to keep cheerful, with such a head-ache.

Guess I am bilious, and must take Nux at night and Pod. in the morning.

Mary has elegant dishes and table appointments that have been given her.

Sunday, June 28, 1893

Sun. 18th

Mother, Jen & John came out after dinner and will remain over night.

Monday, June 19, 1893

Mon. 19.

Jen & John gone to A.A. to look about. Mother sick head-ache so we do not think of having our pictures taken in a group – as planned. Mrs. Farnam [Farnham] came back.

All the G.R. people here for early supper (also Ida and Beth Wallace – eleven in all) and then they left for G.R. after John had distinguished himself by teaching Leonard to walk up the steps outside the railing on the piazza. Mother is so much better than we ever expected to see her again, after last winter's illness. She is so bright and gay with Ben and how she did enjoy the children.

Tuesday, June 20, 1893

Tues. 20.

Francis Higley and I out soliciting money for parsonage. Just like drawing teeth to have to do it. \$28. Greatly discouraged.

{#90, p.153}

Wednesday, June 21, 1893

Wed. 21st.

Carriage did not come for me to go and solicit – and I sat in my hot dress all the afternoon, waiting. Got cross, too.

Thursday, June 22, 1893

Thurs. 22.

Soliciting again and did not get a cent. In eve. at meeting Mr. Holmes & Mr. Wood were appointed to finish up the business. Glory!! They are going to start the parsonage right away.

Friday, June 23, 1893 and Saturday, June 24, 1893

Friday to Sat.

Sewing with Mrs. F.

Called at Sill's and Putnam's in the eve.

Sunday, June 25, 1893

Sunday 25

Last Sunday here for some weeks. We go to Chicago next Friday afternoon to stay two weeks, then back to pack up and pick up babies and go north. Dear aunt Ida came today and it will be such a comfort to have her stay a while and not have to listen for the motor. Walter came also – after walking about ten or fifteen miles.

Monday, June 26, 1893

Monday morning we went to Conservatory exercises.

Tuesday, June 27, 1893

Tues. we worked on a hat for me – auntie is such a comfort. I haven't had any one to tell me what I needed to make me look not too old or too young.

Wednesday, June 28, 1893

Wed. At Normal lunch. Mr. Smits and Walter to tea. Mrs. Smits and boys gone to Constantine and will go to Charlevoix (except the boys) the 18th. July.

Great (?) stereopticon show at our church in the eve.

Thursday, June 29, 1893

Thurs. Sewing & packing Charlevoix box. Aunt Ida and Helen went up to Ann Arbor. Mr. Sherrick's wedding cards came.

Friday, June 30, 1893

Friday. Off for Chicago at 2 o'clock.

{#91, unnumbered insert}

[Invitation and program of the Michigan State Normal School Training School Department's closing exercises for the First Primary class, Room 25, June 22, 1893; the front side lists the principal and teachers for each grade level]

Michigan State Normal School.

Closing Exercises of the  
Training School Department,  
Thursday, June 22, 1893.  
9:30 A.M.

Austin George, Principal.

Maud E. Cannell, Kindergarten.  
 Lillian Crawford, First Grade.  
 Maud Ball, Second Grade.  
 Hattie M. Plunkett, Third Grade.  
 Mary J. Blount, Fourth Grade.  
 Ida M. Taylor, Fifth Grade.  
 Winnie J. Robinson, Sixth Grade.  
 Flora Wilber, Seventh Grade.  
 K. Maude Cady, Eighth Grade.

{#92, unnumbered insert}

[Invitation and program of the Michigan State Normal School Training School Department's closing exercises for the First Primary class, Room 25, June 22, 1893; the back side lists the songs, stories, recitations, and exercises and the students performing them, including the recitation of "The Child and the Stars" by Ida D'Ooge and School]

{#93, p.154}

[Cash invested and received]

[Table is crossed out and labeled] Copied

| Cash.                                                                                                                                                                                                                   | Invest.          | Rec.      |
|-------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|------------------|-----------|
| March 1889. Lent Ben at 10%                                                                                                                                                                                             | <u>\$200.00</u>  |           |
| Rec (from California) estate May 1892                                                                                                                                                                                   |                  | \$506.85  |
| " " " " [Rec (from California) estate] July 2d. "                                                                                                                                                                       |                  | 23.75     |
| " " " " [Rec (from California) estate] Sep. 3d. "                                                                                                                                                                       |                  | \$1013.56 |
| July 1st. Lent Dr. Burt Abell. at 7% (Secured by Life Insurance)                                                                                                                                                        | <u>\$500.00</u>  |           |
| Oct. 1st. '92. Pd mortgage on Ben's property in Grand Rapids & he deeded it to me. Which cancels also his obligation of March '89. He says it will pay me more than 10% (\$127. pr. yr.) Ben paid \$700 for it, in '89. | <u>\$1000.00</u> |           |
| > Jan 1st.                                                                                                                                                                                                              |                  |           |

|                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       |                    |         |
|---------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------|---------|
| Feb. 10th '93. Pd. as membership fee on ten shares of stock in the "Capitol Building & Loan Ass'c of Lansing. Am to pay in addition, 50¢ pr. month on each share until these shares have reached par value of \$100 each. Payments can be drawn at any time, with 6 % added – and admission-fee deducted. Probably mature in 8 years. |                    |         |
| Mar. 25th                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             | Pd. <u>\$10.00</u> |         |
| May 22d. Rec. from Grand Rapids invest.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               | <del>17.00</del>   | 17.00   |
| June Pd. dues to Lansing Land L. Association for June, July and Aug.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  | <u>\$15.00</u>     |         |
| Rec. from Burt Abell – June 28th.                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                     |                    | \$35.00 |

{#93, p.155}

[Household Accounting]

Sat. Apr. 1st.

Ben agrees to pay me \$2.50 pr. wk. while I am without a girl.

|                                                                          | Cr. [Credit] | Dr. [Debit] |
|--------------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------|-------------|
| Wed. Apr. 5th. pd. for washing                                           | 1.25         | 1.25        |
| Mon. 10th. pd. me bread .10                                              | 2.00         | .10         |
| Frid. 13 pd Mrs. Cowell .75 Sat. .10                                     |              | .85         |
| Thurs. 12 " [pd.] Mary James (washing etc.)                              |              | 1.50        |
| Rec. Tues. 18 Apr.                                                       | 4.75         |             |
| Pd. " " " " " " [Tues. 18 Apr. Mary James (washing etc.)]                |              | 1.00        |
| " " [Pd. Tues.] 25th. " " " " [Mary James (washing etc.)]<br>(Rec of Ben | .25)         | .50         |
| " [Pd.] Frid. 28. Minnie Carpenter " " [Rec of Ben]                      | .25          | .25         |
| " " " [Pd. Frid. 28] pd. " " [Minnie Carpenter] shoe                     | 1.25         | 1.25        |
| " " [Pd] Sat. 29 Mrs. Cowell                                             | .75          | .75         |
| May 2d. Rec. of Ben                                                      | 1.00         |             |



|                                                                  |                          |                          |
|------------------------------------------------------------------|--------------------------|--------------------------|
| " " [May 2d.] Pd. Mary James .50 cookies .10                     |                          | .60                      |
| Sat. 6 Rec from Ben – (pd Minnie 1.25)                           | 2.25                     | 1.25                     |
| Frid 12. " [Rec.] .40 1.00 2.50                                  | 3.90                     |                          |
| " " [Frid. 12] Pd. Minnie .60 Mrs. Cowell .10<br>Mary James 1.00 |                          | 1.70                     |
| Tues 16 " [Pd.] Mary James .50 Pd. Minnie 1.40 1.00              |                          | 2.90                     |
|                                                                  | [running<br>total] 17.65 |                          |
| Sat. 20 May. 9 lbs. butter 2.25 Mary J. .50                      |                          | 2.75                     |
|                                                                  |                          | [running<br>total] 16.65 |
| Monday 29th. " [May] Minnie C. 1.00 Mary .75 oil .90             |                          | 2.65                     |
| June 1st Rec. 5.00 Mary McCoy 1.50 " [Mary] .50                  | 5.00                     | 1.00                     |
| 13th. " [Rec.] 5.00 " " [Mary McCoy] .50 " [Mary] 50¢            | 5.00                     | 1.00                     |
| 29th. Mrs. Newton – canning berries 6 qts                        |                          | 1.50                     |
| " " [June 29th.] for berries – 13 qts. during June               |                          | 1.20                     |
|                                                                  | 27.65                    | 24.00                    |
| Rec. at Charlevoix & spent –                                     | 15.50                    | 15.72                    |
|                                                                  | 43.15                    | 39.72                    |

{#94, p.156}

[Addresses]

|                      |                             |
|----------------------|-----------------------------|
| Mrs. John Hattstaedt | 212 51st St. Chicago        |
| Mrs. Louie Stanley   | 46 95? Pitcher St. Detroit  |
| Mrs. A. C. Angell    | 49 Watson St " [Detroit]    |
| Mrs. C. A. Whipple   | 129 Wall St. Davenport Iowa |
| Mrs. Chas. E. Field  | 3554 Prairie Ave. Chicago   |

|                                   |                           |
|-----------------------------------|---------------------------|
| <i>Frederick Keppel &amp; Co.</i> | 20 E. 16th. St. N.Y.      |
| <i>Mrs. M. A. Peck</i>            | <i>Ypsi. butter woman</i> |
| <i>Mrs. G. C. Townsend</i>        | <i>Saline</i>             |

[Carpet sizes and pricing]

1893 – H. C. Miller Rug Weaver – 23-25 East Chicago Ave. Cor. Larrabee St. Chicago

4 lbs. carpet to 1 sqr. yrd. in rug – price 75 cts. pr. sqr. yrd.

Never send instructions inside of package.

Be sure and mark name & address on bundle

Two parties sending carpets in one bundle have each lot marked separately

|                 |                  |
|-----------------|------------------|
| 12 x 15 – 15.00 | 3 x 6 – 1.50     |
| 9 x 13 – 9.75   | 2-8 x 5-9 – 1.50 |
| 9 x 12 – 9.00   | 2-3 x 5-3 – 1.25 |
| 8 x 10 – 6.75   | 2-3 x 3-9 – 1.00 |
| 7 x 11 – 6.35   | 2-3 x 3 – .75    |
| 7 x 10 – 5.90   | 1-6 x 5-3 – .75  |
| 6 x 9 – 4.50    | 1-6 x 3 – .50    |
| 4 x 6-9 – 2.25  |                  |

{#94, inside back cover}

1892 Acc't [Account] of Estate in California

[Table is crossed out and labeled] *copied in new Diary*

|                                     |                  |                  |
|-------------------------------------|------------------|------------------|
| <i>Am't [Amount] of estate</i>      | <i>\$7542.40</i> |                  |
| <i>Rec. from Cal. May 16th, '92</i> |                  | <i>\$1013.70</i> |
| <i>Rec. July 2d '92</i>             |                  | <i>\$47.50</i>   |
| <i>Rec. Sep. 3d.</i>                |                  | <i>2027.12</i>   |

|  |  |         |
|--|--|---------|
|  |  | 3088.32 |
|--|--|---------|

[Names, addresses, and other notes written in pencil and later erased]

~~505 S. Huron, Webb~~

~~510 Adams, [written over a name beginning with L] Gould~~

~~Cor. [Corner] Perrin & Ell. [Ellsworth], Ludwig~~

~~Summit St., [Smithe?]~~

~~———— Chapman~~

~~Washington St., G. Davis~~

~~[Mrs.?] Cowell~~

~~[Illegible] Stevens~~

~~[Illegible]~~