



EASTERN MICHIGAN UNIVERSITY
University Archives

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

Transcription completed by Katie Delahoyde

Transcription reviewed by Luis Pena

September 2023

Funding for the *Shining a Light: Transcribing the Jennie Pease D'Ooge Diaries* project generously provided by:



Book 6

June 30, 1894 – December 6, 1896

{#1, cover}

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

June 30th 1894

to Dec. 6th 1896

{#2, inside front cover}

[Undated newspaper article about a Congregational church social hosted by George Holmes]

Round Table Social.

The Congregational socials have attained such popularity that a throng of friends went 'round to the "Round Social" at Mr. Geo. Holmes' last Friday evening. At 6:30 the spacious dining room was thrown open and disclosed two round tables loaded with round good things.

The center piece of the large table (which seated 18 guests) was a handsome jardiniere filled with Marechal Neil [sic, Niel] roses, and on the table around it were scattered sprays of simlax [sic, smilax]. The menu included hot beans, pressed chicken, olives, round sandwiches, cheese cut in discs, coffee, doughnuts, sugar wafers, roll jelly cake, etc.

The varied program of rounds also met with hearty applause of the guests. A round sum was realized.

[Undated article originally published in *Harper's Weekly* about the science and behavior of tornadoes, mentioning a rare nighttime tornado that occurred in southern Michigan]

The Varying Power of Tornadoes, and Their Frequency.

Perhaps the most important distinction to emphasize is that between the appearance of a thunder storm and a tornado, since, if this can be defined, much needless fear at the approach of black but harmless thunder storms can be avoided. When not combined with tornado manifestations the thunder storm sends aloft a narrow line of black clouds in advance, which remains high in the air. At the right and left the black clouds seem to reach the earth, but this is caused, not by a descent to the earth, as in a tornado, but by distant edges of the high black clouds receding below the horizon line. It is one storm, which spreads to the left and right. There is no splitting up of clouds with the formation of a different storm at another part of the horizon.

The tornado is easily distinguished from this perfectly plain edge of black with its lighter rain-mist extending to the earth. Whether the funnel is veiled by rain or not, it is ordinarily so black that as it approaches it appears as a column of dense darkness, narrowest at the earth with light breaking through on either side of it. The most marked trait of all is that other clouds seem to be approaching, others moving at right angles, and a distinct storm of light hue is coming up from the southwest. This is all caused by the tornado, which is drawing clouds and air currents towards itself from great distances. As the tornado funnel comes nearer, with its dark mass of rubbish reaching to the earth the roar is frightful, giving the observer fifteen or twenty minutes' warning. The southwest corner of the cellar, if the tornado is approaching from the south or west, is the safest place of refuge. The tornado carries the wreckage to the north and east; and if the funnel is seen in the north or east it need not be feared, because it will almost certainly move away. Of 600 tornadoes specially classified, all but thirty-five moved from southwest to northeast, and nearly all the thirty-five moved eastwardly.

The funnels have a rotary motion from right to left, and this motion is not due to electrical action, but to acceleration of conflicting air currents. Lieut. Finley shows that the lightning supposed to be in the funnel is really in adjacent thunder-clouds. The broken and withered buds, bruised by the action of the air, are evaporated by the sun after the tornado, causing the foliage to look seared, giving rise to the error that the tornado manifests burning electrical power. It has been demonstrated by study of wreckage that as the funnel leaves the earth and rises into the air its force slightly diminishes, and that this bounding motion causes the funnel to spare one building and demolish another. The funnel, with its small end to the earth, spins like a top, moving along at an average rate of about forty miles an hour, but the velocity of the spin is incalculable. It is like the motion of air impelled by an explosion.

Tornadoes generally occur between 3 p. m. and 5 p. m., and not more than one in a thousand takes place between 10 p. m. and noon of the following day. I have heard of only two instances in which the tornado occurred between midnight and morning—one at Hohokus, New Jersey, and another in southern Michigan, which caused slight loss of life. Since these are only two in about two thousand cases, the danger from tornadoes at night need not be considered.—Harper's Weekly.

[Undated clipping with an excerpt of an alliterative poem by Clarence Lucas, possibly the Canadian composer, about Polish pianist Ignacy Jan Paderewski]

Clarence Lucas has perpetrated a poem on Paderewski, of which the last nine lines read as follows:

O pallid poet, pensive, piquant
Potent, pithy, pungent;
Pompous, ponderous, profound,
Prejudicial, polyphonic
Pianist; picturesque,
Promethean, pandemic
Poland's paragon,
Prodigious, peerless
Paderewski.

[An article with the partial title "Teeth of Children" has been torn from this page]

[In the bottom right corner is stamped "37¼"]

{#2, unnumbered right page}

[A clipping has been almost completely torn from this page]

Diary.

J. P. D'Ooge. June 30th. 1894.

to Dec. 6. 1896

{#3, unnumbered left page, blank}

{#3, p.1}

Tuesday, June 26, 1894

Past History, written up at Charlevoix.

I have a feeling that today's proceedings have been recorded in my old diary.

Made 18 calls. After tea, Ben & I went to Mr. Strong's, George's & Barbour's – and then to the Alumni meeting.

My head is queer.

Wednesday, June 27, 1894

Wed. 27.

Up at 5 o'clock to can red cherries and fix Ida's sleeves longer to her travelling dress. Put up four cans for Ida & four for us.

Alumni dinner at one o'clock. – served in the gymnasium – very hot and late and so couldn't eat anything and so – a head-ache. At five o'clock motor time – I was having a private interview with myself – and felt a little better afterwards.

My dear Ben took such good care of me and helped me up stairs – so I felt better right away. Mr. Smits up in the eve. Helen to A.A. with her brother from Albion. Their boys have gone on, to Constantine – so she is quite free & easy. They leave next Monday. Very Warm

Thursday, June 28, 1894

Thurs. 28th.

My vaccination is certainly working, and I feel wretchedly. The children's evidently healing up without further trouble. Suppose they ought to have another trial.

{#4, p.2} Went up to A.A. on 5 o'clock motor in a driving rain – taking Ida & Helen. Mr. Whitney was very kind about helping us on board, with umbrellas & wraps. Will never make fun of his fat stomach again.

Found Father rather weaker – more querulous [sic, querulous] and unhappy & discouraged, as he had a bad night, last night.

He was very glad to see us, and I was glad I took them, although Ida wouldn't let me sit up with father.

Friday, June 29, 1894

Friday 29.

Up early and hustling home at nine o'clock. It hurt dreadfully to leave Ida & poor father. The dear girl kept up to the last so bravely – that it broke me all up.

Mrs. Barbour invited us over for an elaborate spread – hot biscuit ! – hot potatoes! (Thermometer 98°!!) and ice-cream & numerous cakes. Hot! Glad I couldn't go – for if I had been well, it would have upset me for the cars, I'm afraid.

Left on 5:47 train – reached G.R. at about 10:30, finding nine relatives waiting to have a little visit with us at the depot. Even "little ma" as bright as a dollar. Went to our berths about eleven – and to sleep until about 3 o'clock when Len (who was my partner) waked me up and I {#4, p.3} found he had made trouble all over the sheet. I had to remove everything – sheet included and bumped and tumbled to the closet and did a good-sized washing. The northern scenery was beautiful in the soft morning light – but I was not in a condition to appreciate it.

Reached Charlevoix about 7 o'clock.

[Small sample of a fine, lightweight, white woven fabric, possibly silk, with a subtle white floral pattern]

{#5, p.3}

Saturday, June 30, 1894

Sat. June 30.

Found the Gillespies here, and straight away sending us sugar, butter, milk, coffee & oat-meal for our breakfast. We had bread, meat, boiled eggs & cookies.

We got into very good shape before night. Mamie takes hold understandingly and is good help.

After late dinner we sewed a while and then all went down street, in the row-boat. Our sail-boat cannot be ready for a week or so.

Sunday, July 1, 1894

Sun. July 1st.

A beautiful Charlevoix breeze.

Ever so many people came to welcome us home to "Comfort Cottage." All of us up in the night several times – because we were too busy to boil water yesterday.

This morning Ben went down street and returned – armed for the fray with chamomilla 3x and Brandy!!

{#6, p.4} In the afternoon, after writing home and struggling to catch a nap – we took a little walk – but were stopped by Bird Gillespie who wanted Ben to go for doctor as the Bishop was quite ill.

Monday, July 2, 1894

Monday 2d. July.

Had a woman – washing and cleaning. The box came, and I had a lively day take it all together – putting up pictures, pressing out mussed things, washing windows, sweeping, sewing etc. Ben found that his brown suit was stolen in the winter. And when we started to put over the boiler this morning, found boiler & wash-board gone. So they did not cut their way through the door up-stairs for nothing. Ben's fishing-tackle too is gone from the box.

In the eve. we returned Mrs. Weidemann's boiler and made a little call.

Tuesday, July 3, 1894, to Saturday, July 7, 1894

X X X X X X X X X X

The usual Charlevoix blank when the days passed too rapidly to make any note of them.

The first week we were settling and receiving calls from our friends.

Sunday, July 8, 1894

Sunday 8th. July.

Lazy in the morning so Mamie didn't go to church. We went to service in the afternoon and took all the children!! Do not want to do it again. Song service at the hotel in the eve – quite a lot of people here already.

Had a treat – meeting Mrs. Smith – a fine soprano.

{#6, p.5} Ben & I stopped for the Putnam girls; and Prof. Pattengill came and sat by us – and was so amused at a run-away couple ahead of us that I couldn't sing much; he jiggled the book so, laughing.

I suppose he wishes his Bessie West was here – he seems lonesome & forlorn.

Monday, July 9, 1894

Mon. 9

Mamie doing her first washing for us. Got along quite well, by a little help in the other work. Last week I paid her the 2.00 as usual, hiring a woman, besides – 1.00 for a day's work.

Tuesday, July 10, 1894

Tues. 10.

Hot day again – and ironing – so we had dinner-table out in the yard. It makes a fine dining-room. Took our supper on Lake M. [Michigan] beach. Children took their bathing-dresses and had fun wading.

Invited to Music Hall to hear Mrs. Smith sing.

Wednesday, July 11, 1894

Wed. ~~4~~ 11th

Letter home, sending cousin Maud's letter and little Ida's, and some scratches from Helen. Poor old father is very feeble, and will not let Ida leave him at all – even when she has company. I am afraid the dear girl is having a hard summer, and a harder winter is before her.

Working on boat cushions – stuffing them with cotton, tufting, and sewing up.

Thursday, July 12, 1894

Thurs. 12th.

Ida & H. at beach with the Locys. (I helping Ben all the afternoon, painting on boat. I like {#7, p.6} my lettering better than it was before – if I do say so.)

Mr. & Mrs. Putnam here for a call, after tea. They are such dear old folks.

Friday, July 13, 1894

Friday 13th July.

I am not recording half the happenings. This day is memorable for our first family sail, in the "Helen." She goes finely. Shall I have the enterprise this year, to paint her picture?

The girls at Bishop Gillespie's wanted me to go sketching today on the river. We were there rowing, yesterday, and found a lovely place for a sketch.

Ben looking for a boarding-place for Mr. Barbour & family. He will only pay \$15.00 a week – but it took much looking to find any-thing less than 20.00 or more.

At last Ben succeeded of course, as he always does, if he makes up his mind to any-thing.

Saturday, July 14, 1894

Sat. 14.

Ben working on the boat, putting in doors to the locker, etc.

After dinner Ben & I went down st. and then decided to take a little sail. Mr. Ware invited himself and we sailed in Round Lake. Ran on a sunken row-boat because the men were busy talking and didn't mind my warnings. Small boy came and lent us his oar, too push off.

In the morning I fixed Helen's blue dress, turning the skirt around and taking out the worn front breadth. Bird G. sitting on the ground and visiting with me, while the cousins {#7, p.7} and Miss Wheelock were sailing with Dr. West. His boat is so small she gets tired out leaning over for the boom to wing.

At five o'clock we commenced painting the deck and red stripe and inside of boat. Painted 'till half-past-seven without our suppers. Babes had a picnic in the side yard.

Sunday, July 15, 1894

Sun. 15.

The dear papa took the babies down to the beach, carrying Mamie to church. I got dinner and cleaned up and wrote a part of letter home. After dinner, Ida took Mamie boat-riding all over Round Lake and out into Pine. She has a rash over her face, hands and breast Doctor Le Fever says probably chickenpox; so we keep her from other children as much as possible. She has no fever and is quite well.

Monday, July 16, 1894

Mon. 16th.

We took the Gillespies and Putnams for a sail. Made calls on the Drakes (bride & groom – were away from house) and Meads (just going to bed) and the Brooks family, where we had a nice visit.

Tuesday, July 17, 1894

Tues. 17.

Hot. Mamie's birthday (22). We gave her a pin of agate, and a pretty work-basket and she said it was the first present she had since she was 13 yrs. old. We had our supper on Lake M. beach – to celebrate. All went in wading, but Ben, and had great fun.

{#8, p.8}

Wednesday, July 18, 1894

Wed. July 18th.

Hot again. We tried to take the Meads & Drakes and Pattengill & ~~Putnams~~ Gillespies sailing, but the wind went down before Prof. Pat. came, and so we drifted across Round Lake to the village, and Ben sent Ms. Mead & child home by bus, treated the rest of us to soda water and got home with row-boat & walking.

They were good-natured about it, but we felt horridly about it.

After dinner we took Jane Stanley & Jack, Hattie Mahon & boy Ross, Mr. & Miss Brooks, and had a fine family sail on Pine Lake.

Len was very cunning when he came in for bed at night. He had a large, precious, dirty stone that I wanted him to throw down, but he couldn't "tause I faid tum dark will det on m 'tone."

Thursday, July 19, 1894

Thurs. 19th.

Hot with hot wind. Bird G. & I went down to the lake to sketch – about ten others coming later to go in swimming. It was too hot to sketch, so we sat and waited for the others, then had great fun in the water. In the eve. the entertainment at the hall. Best part of the program was the banjo

club – banjos, guitars, mandolins. Mrs. Smith couldn't sing – so a Chicago woman yelped & howled.

Friday, July 20, 1894

Friday 20

Ben found the bow-sprit broken from some-one running into her in the high wind last night. Sailed in the afternoon. Locus & Gillespies called after tea – and latter asked us over later.

{#8, p.9}

Saturday, July 21, 1894

Sat. 21

Beautiful day. Bird G. & I sketched the cottage from poor point of view (but in shade).

Her feet almost ~~got~~ frozen but I had nothing around me; she wore a jacket & cape. The poor girl is in a bad way. Has not been as well since our swim down at Lake M.

P.M. Took Locys for sale.

Gs. over in eve.

Sunday, July 22, 1894

Sun. 22.

Ben written to Cal. returning Uncle V's [Van Wie's] statement of disposal of Grandpa's property. Probably the last communication between us.

Mr. & Mrs. Drake called after tea – and then we went down to song-service at hotel.

Wrote home as usual.

Monday, July 23, 1894

Mon. 23.

Working all the morning – sail afternoon. Took eighteen – among others Mrs. Drake, and when she came down to the pavilion I didn't know her. She was so fine last night in her wedding clo'.

Have decided to take lessons of Jane Stanley in sketching out doors.

Tuesday, July 24, 1894

Tues. 24.

Rain. Barbours arrived – with their usual numbers of casualties and troubles: Part of the luggage left in Gr. Rapids, tickets sold to them over the wrong road so they had to go to Petoskey and come here by boat (very rough). Tried to get Willard through free, and {#9, p.10} had rows with the conductors etc., etc.

Rainy day – good for rushing the mending through. Severe thunder storm. Small house in Charlevoix struck, and torn all to pieces. The bolts seemed to strike in three places, and then after tearing off plastering, rooting up floors etc. tore out through the corner and plowed through the ground about ten feet, and out again, scorching potato plants and bushes in its track. At night Ben & I took a walk to see the ruins. There were six children, but none injured much, except one little girl, burnt down her back.

Called on Barbours (& Putnams were here with Barbours when we returned).

Wednesday, July 25, 1894

Wed. 25

Took family sail of fifteen: Locys, Prices, Barbour & Willard (Mrs. B. won't go), mostly kidlets.

Afterwards all down to Pine Lake for a swim & paddle – just the infants.

Mamie & Leonard gone to the beach with their supper. We had early supper and rowed over to the beach after them, but missed them.

Wrote inviting Dr. & Mrs. Boone over to spend Saturday with us – coming Friday night. Letter from aunt Ida that she thinks of buying a lot here and building a cottage. Shall encourage her all I can – for it would brighten her life ever so much – and be a paying investment. 10% or more, I think.

{#9, p.11}

Thursday, July 26, 1894

Thurs. 26.

Barbours over – and think it is pretty hot here.

Sketching with Mrs. Brank, Miss Chamberlain & Mrs. Stanley. Went down on lake M. beach – and I was fearfully discouraged, but when I came home they were all delighted with my effort – so felt better.

Lots of people over after tea. The Gillespies are over nearly every day. Bird G. was not able to go today, and felt greatly discouraged. Wants me to give her lessons!!

Friday, July 27, 1894

Friday 27.

Getting ready for company. Mrs. Boone & Mabel and Herbert came in the afternoon. Dr. can't come till tomorrow, on account of meeting of State Board. Too bad.

All here for tea – and down to Putnams in the eve. Very smoky from the forest fires on all sides.

Mrs. Boone says that it is worse at Bay View. They do not like it there at all, but think Charlevoix is lovely.

Concert last eve. was very good except Mr. Bondeman's 18 page pome [poem] on "fountains of Versailles."

Saturday, July 28, 1894

Sat. 28.

Too windy and gusty for sailing. Just our luck. It is a hot wind too. All went to the greenhouse in the morning. To the north beach for wading in P.M. The infants had on {#10, p.12} their bathing suits and we older ones waded. Afterwards the wind went down so we couldn't get enough for a sail. Were going to have our suppers in the boat, but we mis-understood each other (as we did all day). Took our supper in the boat anchored in Round Lake. I wanted Ben to take the Bs to row while I fed the youngsters, ~~but~~ and we have tea at home, later, but he didn't want to.

Went in the boat after Dr. B. at 7 o'clock. So they will probably stay over tomorrow, perhaps 'till Monday!! Had Herbert here last night – and Mabel will be here tonight, while he goes with little Dan. He was sick this morning until it was time to eat. Did I ever hear of such an appetite! He wanted two saucers of lemon-ice. Mabel does not eat any vegetables nor anything else worth mentioning. Should hate to cook for her all the time.

In the eve a sharp thunderstorm. We skipped over to Gs. with our freezer of lemon-ice (left from dinner) and afterwards went down to Ps. to call Bs and bring M. home for the night.

She is a lazy, unresponsive, queer girl, and so tiresome.

Sunday, July 29, 1894

Sun. 29.

Bright & breezy – just right for sailing, oh-dear. Mabel sat around – did not read – said she {#10, p.13} was too lazy to write – lay in the hammock and went to sleep.

I tried to get the Ps. to take Herbert for dinner – but they positively refused – said their table at Cook's was full. The idea that those two boys could not wait for second table. I was in despair, to think where I should put them all for dinner, but when I came home found my Ben in the hammock, and he quickly straightened things, as he always does. Proposed putting one of the window-shutters on the table – making a fine, large table.

We had fried potatoes (Ben dished too much to the children, so there was not enough for Herbert's second dose. I was mortified.), veal loaf (Mabel wouldn't touch it, so I had ham for her.), canned corn (surprised that they all took some), celery (neither young-one took any), olives (no-one but Mrs. B. and us), lemon-jelly (Neither H. nor M. liked it), so I got bannannas [sic, bananas] for H. but he didn't eat bannannas [sic] and I gave them to M.). He worried along on about seven slices of bread with his dinner, and 3 cookies and 2 slices of ginger-bread.

Thank goodness they go on the boat at 4:30, or Mamie would have to get sit up tonight, to bake. Dr. Boone and Mrs. B. we like, but could get along comfortably without the young fry.

{#11, p.14}

Monday, July 30, 1894

Mon. July 30.

Last night the Mahons and Stanleys came over for Ben to join them in a sailing trip up to Mackinaw or down to Old Mission. They have their wives with them and thought that Ben would go without me. He told them there were three reasons why he didn't want to go with them: 1. We are expecting his cousin Lillian Hazlewood on Wednesday. 2. His wife was situated so she couldn't very well go – even if there had been room for her. 3. We have a sail-boat of our own which we enjoy every day with our friends.

A good breeze today and we took the Locys and Barbours, 12 of us, for a sail. The Locys go to Harbor Springs tomorrow.

Tuesday, July 31, 1894

Tues 31st.

A glorious east wind – so we got Mrs. Drake & the Gillespies and went out on Lake Mich. The wind came up so stiff, it broke one of the main stays and we had to hang on to it, with all our might – three of us. Otherwise it was a fine sail. After dinner Bird G. and I went out sketching in Old River. Not very successful at reflections.

Wednesday, August 1, 1894

Wed. Aug 1st.

Laura & Frank Moore came before we were down in the morning. I had to go to Mrs. Aldrich's cottage at 9 o'clock to rehearse in quartette for Thurs. eve. I am to sing bass with three other ladies while Mrs. Foster dances what is supposed to be the minuet. {#11, p.15} The music is pretty.

The Moores went to the Belvedere for breakfast, leaving their satchels quietly on our piazza. Had a nice visit with them – going sailing and having an early dinner so they could leave on the train before Lillian H. came. She was here in time to sit down with us – bringing me a bunch of sweet peas.

Had a number of calls.

Thursday, August 2, 1894

Thurs. 2d.

A heavy wind-storm so that the sail-boats in Round Lake drifted quite a little. Was going down to the beach with the Gillespie crowd and Miss Beeson. They got in their boat but couldn't do a thing with their oars, & drifted right into the channel. If Mr. [or Mrs.?] Lloyd had not rescued them, no-one knows what would have happened, as the waves were higher than we ever saw them in Round Lake. The Mahon party, in the "Marion" came into harbor just before the worst of the storm came on. Had a rough time – so that even the men were sea-sick.

Entertainment in the eve. and I took Mamie – as Ben thought he couldn't stand the Foster.

Friday, August 3, 1894

Frid. 3d.

High wind. Tried to sketch the house – and got a sore throat. Went rowing after tea. Mrs. Beeson & the heiress paid us a long call.

{#12, p.16}

Saturday, August 4, 1894

Sat. Aug. 4th.

Went sailing in the morning – taking 14 – mostly kidlets about Lillian's age. They seemed to enjoy it hugely. Letter from home – father not as well. Has had a partial paralysis of his feet, so he can hardly walk.

Were invited to Mr. Ware's in the eve. Dr. Smart read a paper on "Immortality." Would send all unbelievers to total annihilation. Said that the gift Christ brought to the world was individual immortality. The paper & the discussion which followed were what Ben called "rank." Served cream & cake and coffee.

Sunday, August 5, 1894

Sun. 5th.

A blank day of head-ache.

Monday, August 6, 1894

Mon. 6th.

A cloudy, smoky day. Took Prices for sail.

Tuesday, August 7, 1894

Tues. 7th.

Off for E. Jordan at 9 o'clock. The Gillespie family, Beeson family, Miss Large (of Chicago) and Ben, Lillian H. and me. Had a pleasant trip – took dinner in a lovely ravine. Bird G. and I tried to sketch a little, but the subject was too comprehensive. Home about 7 o'clock. Miss Large is a nice girl, pianiste, who plays at Chicago Resort for entertainments, etc.

Wednesday, August 8, 1894

Wed. 8.

Took the Barbours and Lillian for a sail, and {#12, p.17} had more incidents in the channel than ever before. One enormous three-mast schooner got aground on one side while we were

hugging the piles on the other side. Lillian's last sail, and she said she should remember it. She goes tomorrow morning.

Thursday, August 9, 1894

Thurs. 9.

Lillian off on early train and Ben on the early boat for trout-fishing. So I had a busy time getting them off. Invited to Putnam's for tea. I was off sketching on south shore of Lake M. with Mrs. Stanley, Mrs. Brank, Bird G. and Miss Chamberlain.

Ben was quite pleased with the result, so, of course I felt encouraged.

Had nice tea, served well for Charlevoix cottage. We found tomatoes with salmon salad on our plates – had olives, biscuit, coffee, blk. berries, salted pea-nuts. All very nice. Mrs. Putnam's son Arthur & wife leave for their home tomorrow, after a few days' visit here.

Home quite early.

Friday, August 10, 1894

Friday 10.

Bright day. Worked at home in the morning instead of going to big picnic in Oyster Bay. Five row-boats went out – and we sailed over taking G. and Ruth P. and towed them home. Great fun until the rope broke and left the Weidemann girls and Beeson-Hess boat to row home. They "planked" their fish – which we mean to do the same, in the near future.

{#13, p.18} Home about 5:30 and all went to Jane's Art reception. Her sketches should sell. Are marked any where from \$3. and \$5. to \$20.00. Too bad there were not more cheaper ones.

Ben had promised to go over and play Logomachy in the eve. at Bishop G's – or we should have felt too tired to move.

As it was, Bird & I almost fell asleep.

Saturday, August 11, 1894

Sat. 11.

Rec. [Received] three letters from home – father had a very bad spell on Wednesday

Sunday, August 26, 1894

Sunday Aug. 26th. '94.

Dear Father left us Wednesday Aug. 15th. at about half-past ten in the morning, while quietly sleeping. Ida telegraphed for me at once, and I started that night. I might have left at 2 o'clock. but they did not deliver the telegram for two hrs. or more.

Reached home Thurs. morning at eleven o'clock. taking Leonard with me, who was a great comfort to all of us. Mrs. Dean & Lizzie were with Ida, and did every-thing for us, Mr. Dean attending to all the business matters. They are our good friends.

The funeral ~~Thurs.~~ Friday afternoon at 4 o'clock. and the day was spent in writing family letters and seeing friends who called.

{#13, p.19} We returned to Charlevoix Sat. night, reaching here Sunday morning in time for breakfast.

The past week we have spent quietly, as auntie does not feel like seeing people, very much. She has been sailing once or twice, and is not timid, as we feared she would be – but enjoys it very much. She is making plans for building her cottage next year.

The boys Len & Walt. leave today. We have enjoyed them, but they take up lots of room nights, and eat so much it keeps us cooking. But they have been good about paring potatoes & apples and bringing water.

Yesterday we were all at 26th. lake with the Price family. Not much of a success. Terribly dusty roads, desolate woods about the lake so there was nothing to sketch – no fishing worth mentioning, only some little sun-fish etc. No water but lake water (all green along the shores), no dinner 'till three o'clock. and youngsters tumbling in mud all day – but we were all good natured about it, and reached home about 8:30 with three of the babies asleep.

Leonard was so sweet – just waked up enough to drink some milk and get into his nighty.

{#14, unnumbered insert}

[Letter written in pencil on lined paper by Galusha Jackson Pease to his daughter Jennie Pease D'Ooge, her husband, and their children]

Dear Jen, Ben & Babys [sic]

Tell me what you can learn of the merits of the Electrick [sic] belt, if you think I can use it, in my peculiar condition; had a restless night just past – took [Dr.?] [Breapys, Breakys, Breassys?] drops twice & two doses of the powders – am feeling badly this morning. Ida is now naping [sic, napping] 7½ o'clock. My 2^d breakfast just brot [brought] in.

Kiss the babies & lovingly

G J Pease

{#15, p.20}

Sunday Aug 26th. continued.

Sunday, September 16, 1894

Sun. Sep. 16th.

Almost another month has passed without any record. We left Charlevoix Sep. 5th. and stayed at G.R. until the following Monday 10th.

Aunt Ida & Mamie left C. the night before we did, and came right home – M. spending the week at home.

In G.R. we visited and stuffed, as usual. Why will they think it is necessary to slave all the time we are there in order to have hot potatoes for tea on a hot night – and dessert made for dinner, besides fruit.

Ridie capped the climax when she had for tea: Hot biscuit, currant bread, pickled eggs, potted chicken, fried potatoes, cheese, tea, coffee, celery, olives, cake & ice-cream – and all kinds of fruit!! We did not leave the table 'till after seven o'clock – and those poor babies of ours did not get to bed until nearly nine o'clock.

We had great fun riding to the lake and to J. Ball park on the electric cars. Mother was going to have a carriage but we persuaded her not to. Eleven of us went and had a jolly time.

{#15, p.21} Bishop Gillespie & family called on us – also Mrs. Jenks & daughter, Bess Eaglesfield, Mrs. Ball & Fannie, Susie Jones and Miss Rogers, besides all the relatives. Mary Hazlewood came – and they say she does not go to see any of the family since she married the florist against her father's wishes. We were at the dedication of their D. [Dutch] Reformed church – it is very handsomely finished & furnished.

Since our return home I have been too busy pickling and canning to even think.

Aunt Ida has rented her house for a year, at \$30. pr. month & will be with us most of the time. She may go to Florida later in the winter.

This next week will be even busier with Mrs. Farnum coming tomorrow, pickles & pears to put up – L.A.S. [Ladies' Aid Society] Friday, Young Folks Mission band here Saturday, dentist's Thursday –

Monday, October 1, 1894

Oct. 1st.

I do really mean to turn over a new leaf with this one, and be more regular.

At the L.A.S. there were nine present, which was not bad, considering it is so far down to Grandma Higley's.

{#16, p.22} Mrs. Farnam has been here two weeks last Sat. night. Made a dress for Helen, two sets kilts for Leonard and two waists, fixed his jacket, made two adjustable vests for me to wear this winter with my black dresses, and a wrapper of light gray & white striped outing-flannel.

A week ago Sunday Mamie was home, and I sick abed – so auntie & papa wouldn't let me get up. Ben got the breakfast, and we got a very light dinner.

Last ~~Saturday~~ Friday night I sprained my third toe on a chair and went lame all Saturday.

Ben went to grand tea-party at Bro(?) Todd's – taking my regrets.

Auntie insists that it is not "etiquette" that keeps us from going to large parties, but our feelings. But I cannot feel that way. It does not seem natural or right that, because a loved one has gone where he is better and happier, and out of pain, that we should not want to see our friends at all, but stay at home all the time. ~~and~~

Of course auntie feels differently because she is far from well. Her nerves are in a dreadful condition. On Sunday she got to laughing at Ben {#16, p.23} while at dinner, and then cried so she had to leave the table. And in church she cries all the time during the singing.

I wish we could get her away from that dirty, dusty barn and shop where she is spending all her days, cleaning out and selling off what she can.

If it were not for Fan (who is a white elephant on her hands) she could take a week off, for rest.

As it is, she only comes down to be with us over Sunday.

Mamie has struck for higher wages – and so I told her she could go – as I couldn't afford to pay more than \$2.50 a week for my work, as long as I had to be in the kitchen so much. I know Hays girl put her up to it – and if she is under her thumb so much, we do not want her around, at any price. Have heard of three or four girls that I must inquire about.

Tuesday, October 2, 1894

Tuesday 2d.

Very warm out of doors – cold inside and gas-stove going most of the day. I sat on the piazza with my work, to get warmed up. Ben went to {#17, p.24} Kalamazoo last night to Board meeting of Charlevoix Summer Home Asso. [Association] and reached home this morning at seven – after riding all night. Was elected vice-Pres. which was a great note – at his first meeting.

We had church meeting here, and Ben was elected trustee & choirster [sic, chorister].

Wednesday, October 3, 1894

Wed. Oct. 3d.

Feeling wretchedly all day. In eve. thought it would do me good to go out, so Helen S. & I went to first meeting of the Sappho Club, after a year's rest.

Mrs. Yerkes elected Pres., Mrs. Hewitt vice-Pres., Mrs. D'Ooge Sec. (I resigned in favor of Mrs. Burton) and Mrs. Swayne Treas.

Work Com. [Committee] Mrs. George, Mrs. Stevens & me.

Thursday, October 4, 1894

Thurs. 4.

Mrs. Higley & Francis came and took me to ride and do errands.

They were left in their table arrangements so I offered to help them out on their C.E. [Christian Endeavor] county convention feed, tomorrow noon, Presbyterian church.

Mamie making cookies. In the afternoon I worked in the attic, when not seeing callers. Moral: Don't try to clean attics on a nice, dark, rainy day – with the expectation of being left without interruption. {#17, p.25} Mrs. Childs came to say she couldn't be Pres. of L.A.S. next year – but I talked her around again. Mrs. Becker came to report her soliciting for annual tea at parsonage, the 12th.

A busy day for me tomorrow.

Friday, October 5, 1894

Friday 5th

Miss Higley came at nine o'clock for me and my things – in the rain. A “bad day for the race” and for Y.P.S.C.E. [Young People’s Society for Christian Endeavor] Conventions.

Only about 40 sat down for dinner, & we expected about 150. Did not send up for my scalloped potatoes at all – there were so many more there than needed.

After dinner Miss Higley ~~let~~ took me home to dress, and she lay down for an hour. Then she let me take her horse to go to church L.A.S. at Ainsworth’s. Ms. Childs (after persuasions beforehand by me) is president, Mrs. Wilcox vice-pres., Mrs. George Sec., Mrs. Wood Treas.

Back to the church at 5:30 – then down to Mrs. Higley’s for oysters (and Mrs. Miller’s) then back, to wait on my table – had Miss Benedict & Minnie Davis and Miss Lappens to help me.

Had about ninety for supper, I guess. Did not go to the meetings at all. Mr. Smits helped me bring home a lot of {#18, p.26} stuff for Mrs. Stanbridge.

Saturday, October 6, 1894

Sat. Oct. 7th.

Mamie told Ben she couldn’t have any better home than with us – that she had been too willing to listen to others’ advice – and would stay with us, if we wanted her. Am glad for her sake, as well as mine, that she has looked around a little, and found out I am treating her justly in the matter of wages and work.

Rainy in the morning.

After dinner papa took Ida & Helen and the Haylets out in the woods for nuts. A happy crowd of youngsters.

Jennie Snidicor [sic, Snedicator] came for me to go and arrange flowers at the George’s for our Missionary Nasturtium tea.

Served Nasturtium sandwiches & salad, (left over) scalloped potatoes (warmed over quite successfully), cocoa & cake.

Thank offering of about \$12.00 for Foreign Missions.

Found auntie here when I came home – so tired, and glad that the annual tea is not before next week.

Sunday, October 7, 1894

Sun. 7th.

Wrote to Laura Whitley. At home in morning with collywobbles. In the {#18, p.27} afternoon attended Dr. Boone's lecture to the students. In eve. auntie went with Ben to memorial services for Prof. Eastabrook [sic, Estabrook], former Principal of the Normal ('till 10 o'clock). Finished Sarah Grand's "Heavenly Twins." A queer book – but strong in its plain presentation of man's too-often-lacking moral responsibility in the social life. Parts of it are very sad, and parts beautiful – but it is weakened some what by the fact that so many of the characters: men, women and children are filled with the wrongs of womankind under present social regulations and limitations.

Monday, October 8, 1894

§ Mon. 8th.

Down street in the morning. Have resigned the house-hold purse after a year's trial – leaving a state of debt & disaster to be settled.

Have had no money as regular allowance since last May – and have spent all my personal allowance ~~and~~ saved from last winter, and more too, to feed my starving family.

I believe it comes easier for all men to spend their own money – and my dear husband is like the rest in that respect.

Auntie declares she is going to buy Len an overcoat in Detroit, although I have his {#19, p.28} old cloak nicely dyed and ready to make over. Such a particular auntie.

Tuesday, October 9, 1894

Tues. Oct. 9.

Nothing happened worth recording.

Hustled down street after breakfast after some pork – called on Mrs. Dunn and extracted 25 cts for annual supper, on Miss Boyd to inquire after her health (some better but in a bad way), on Mrs. Elliott to inquire after her sick daughter and home – inside of an hour.

Thursday, October 11, 1894

Thurs. 11th.

At Mrs. Julie Sherman's tea-party, at Hawkins-house. Had a good, quiet visit, 14 there.

Stopped at parsonage on way home.

Friday, October 12, 1894

Frid. 12.

Out with Francis Higley – getting tables, and things for annual tea at parsonage. Hard work, too. Rainy in afternoon, so we feared there would be no-one there; but there were about seventy.

Five of our promised cakes did not come, nor any but one loaf of bread. Had to use Mrs. Smits' and Mrs. Trim's and send down for more at Harris'. We had Mrs. Thompson (colored) in the kitchen to look after things, there were so many dis-abled or out of town. Mrs. George gone to Jackson after Grace (sick with bilious fever).

Saturday, October 13, 1894

Sat. 13.

Rainy & dark. Aunt Ida came at night.

Sunday, October 14, 1894

Sun. 14.

We all attended morning service, and {#19, p.29} auntie didn't weep at all – which is quite a gain. She is so persistent in staying at A.A. and pottering around, instead of coming here for an entire rest and change. Of course it keeps her “down” to live such a life alone with all those old associations.

But Ben & I have decided never to argue any point with her; as it would be waste of time.

Walter came in P.M.

Mamie washing.

Monday, October 15, 1894

Mon 15.

Ida stayed 'till night!! Now Fan is sold she really has to make excuses to return. We accomplished quite a little sewing on “slips.”

Sappho Club at Stevens in evening, arranging program for the winter.

Rainy.

Leonard sings: "Where do all dee f'owers doe?" closing with: "In ee Sp'ing-time, out dey peep, dat is where dey doe." – in the most ravishing manner.

Tuesday, October 16, 1894

Tues 16.

Darning fast so I can go sketching this afternoon with Miss Higley and Mrs. Yerkes.

Had such a good time. The Autumn tints are so fascinating, and the reflections are beautiful.

Decca Concert in the eve. very good opening to the Normal course.

Wednesday, October 17, 1894

Wed. 17.

Miss Higley sent her horse for Mrs. Y. {#20, p.30} and me to finish our sketches. But it was so freezing cold we had to give it up.

Thursday, October 18, 1894

Thurs. 18 Oct.

A beautiful day. Mrs. H. came again for me to go down to the river, and Mamie was so good about encouraging me, that I went – and had fairly good luck with my two sketches (finishing them off).

Ben led prayer-meeting, and it was the best one we have had in a long time.

Called on Grace George, after service. She is home – sick with billious [sic, bilious] fever.

Friday, October 19, 1894

Friday 19.

L.A.S. at Mrs. Childs – but papa carried me off with the babes in a surrey and we had a family nutting-party, and it was the happiest carriage-full seen in this part of the world for some time.

Ben climbed the tree and we scrambled for nuts.

Sewing on the piazza today.

Saturday, October 20, 1894

Sat. 20.

Rainy morning.

Bright P.M. so Ben went to foot-ball game in A.A.

In the morning I worked in the kitchen, scrubbing tins between meals. Ben setting glass in broken windows. Mamie went last night with her Willis to get nuts today about 18 miles south of here.

I find that this going home every month is not at all customary among girls.

{#20, p.31}

Sunday, October 21, 1894

Sun. Oct. 21.

Bright & warm. Jennie Sindicor didn't come, so I hustled up to Mr. Holmes and got petunias & peony leaves for church decoration. They nearly covered the pulpit – and looked quite flowery, considering all the frosts we have had.

Furnace fire went out.

Mr. Smits & Ben & Barbour off for a walk. What good times those boys have together.

Mamie home in the eve. with a few nuts for us – very large, nice ones.

Monday, October 22, 1894

Mon. 22.

Down st. in the morning. Mr. & Mrs. Holmes & Smitses called in eve. They are having great times in the Constantine church with a scamp of a pastor (Parris) who appears to have hypnotized part of his congregation.

Tuesday, October 23, 1894

Tues. 23.

Rainy. Home all day

Working on Ida's red dress made out of auntie's old one.

[Obituary for Clara Handy Clark from an October 24, 1894, Ann Arbor newspaper]

Mrs. Clara Handy, wife of W. R. Clark, passed away yesterday morning at 8:30 o'clock. The funeral services will be held at the house, 52 Division st., Thursday afternoon at 3 o'clock. All friends of the family are invited to attend.

Thursday, October 25, 1894

Thurs. 25

Sent flowers to the house – at A. Arbor – Mr. Clark's – and went down today, to the funeral of my old friend Clara Handy.¹ Well I remember how inseparable we were when I was about Helen's age, on Williams St. {#21, p.32} She was a sweet woman, who had been chastened by sorrow; I am sure her husband is not what he should be.

Friday, October 26, 1894

Frid. 26th.

All at Barbour's for tea, with a dozen others. very pleasant company – and her youngsters were kept quite in the back-ground, for a wonder. Even ate at another table.

Had raw oysters, escalloped potatoes, cold chicken, olives, jelly, hot biscuit, coffee, several kinds of cake & ice-cream. Ben went up to A.A. afterwards, with Dr. Smith for Psi U banquet, staying over night at Mart's.

Saturday, October 27, 1894

Sat. 27.

¹ Clara J. Handy Clark (1856–1894), [Find a Grave](#)

Working all day – down st. “in the gloaming.” Had Mr. & Mrs. Smits and Mrs. Hull for Logomachy in the eve. – giving them raw oysters, wafers & olives. (Not enough oysters in 1 can for six.)

Sunday, October 28, 1894

Sun. 28.

At services – and for a walk in the afternoon. At Parsonage after eve. church. Mrs. Hull went to five services today – because she will go to the M.E. church after returning to Constantine, on account of the rumpus in their church.

Leonard heard papa making examples for Ida, so he made one: “If Helen ate 2 apples and Ida ate 2 apples how many would Ida eat?”

Monday, October 29, 1894

Mon. 29.

Expected Mrs. Farnum to help make Ida’s red {#21, p.33} dress and blue cloak out of my old one, but she didn’t come, so I worked at the dress all day.

In the eve. my eyes ached – guess I have caught the inflamed eyes which Ida has been having for some time.

X X X X X X

Tuesday, November 6, 1894

Tues. Nov. 6th.

Here I am again, at my old tricks. The days are quite uneventful and slip by so fast.

Left home for Detroit this morning at 11 o’c. – lunched at Crawford’s on 2 soft boiled eggs, plate of toast and beef tea.

Traded out my due-bill of last year at King’s – 3.25. Bought ½ doz. tea-cups & saucers (I had only 2 cups left of my common set), three after-dinners, 1 tea-caddy, 1 match-safe.

Great fun to shop without paying out any money.

Called on Jane Stanley – she was out, but had a good time looking at her sketches made in the East, last month. She has a perfect frame for her birches: made of a birch tree section, sawed in two. It was wonderfully pretty and effective.

Called on Fannie Angell – and saw her new red-haired baby – seven months old. A bright, sweet little thing.

I went down to the Cadillac hotel {#22, p.34} about 5:30. Brushed my hair & put on my three white carnations bought on the way down – and settled myself in the ladies' parlor to read Barrie's "When a Man's Single." Very bright & interesting I found it, too. The people kept coming for the Cong. [Congregational] Club meeting and finally the Ypsilanti delegation: Ben, Mrs. barbour, Miss King, Mr. & Mrs Strong and Mr. Campbell.

We had a fine banquet. I wonder if I can remember the courses!

I.

Oysters on half-shell. (Yum-yum)

Vegetable soup (cool!) Celery

Baked fish Saratoga chips

Lamb chops Sweet peas ~~Water~~

Venison steak Water-cress

Rolls – coffee – olives – radishes – pickles

peaches preserved – ice-cream-cake

Then we listened to a fine address by Washington Gladden, on "Wealth and Religion," followed by a few remarks and questions.

It was election night – so we all walked up and around by Woodward Ave. and to the station.

Great excitement over the N.Y. election. David Hill defeated for Gov. – Tammeny [sic, Tammany] {#22, p.35} overthrown in N.Y. city – and great victories for the Republicans all over.

Times are looking up now – and I suppose in history the Republicans will have all the credit.

We reached our home about one o'clock after a full and most enjoyable day.

My Ben wants me to have some larks before I shall be shut up in the house for a season.

Wednesday, November 7, 1894

Wed. Nov. 7.

A rainy day at home. In eve. went to Sappho club at Mrs. Sanders, and heard Mr. LaMond on "Symphony" – so I know a little bit more about their construction. A large attendance – about 40, I guess.

Thursday, November 8, 1894

Thurs. 8.

Sick head-ache – coming on all day and didn't have time to doctor it.

Ben off to A.A. in eve. and I to bed at eight o'clock, head swatched in cold cloths.

Ida's eyes are worse. Ben is going to take up to Dr. Carrow at A.A.

Mrs. Becker came to make plans for oyster-supper here tomorrow night.

Many of committee are away – and I'm discouraged. Went to see Mrs. Dunn and she gave me 12 cts. for her share! The impudence of her! Shall never trouble her again – that is sure.

{#23, p.36}

Friday, November 9, 1894

Friday Nov. 9.

Got up dizzy and faint – but pegged around all day, getting things in shape, took down the bed in auntie's room etc. Had quite pretty flowers, after all – Verbena from neighbor Swtizer's (somewhat worse for the snow) and chrysanthemums from Mr. Holmes'. (Or "Cathantrums," as she says.)

A horrid, horrid squally, wet-snow-y night – but 32 of us ate our oysters and had a good time. Served oyster stew, salad, crackers, coffee & doughnuts. Charged 20 cts.

I was dead tired when they left, and it couldn't be helped – although I know I ought not to get so tired, now.

Saturday, November 10, 1894

Sat. 10.

Missionary society at Miss Strong's – Subj. the girls in the southern mountains. A good meeting – 12 present. Jennie Snidicor took me up there, and afterwards we went to the church to fix a little stand for plants, on the table.

Sunday, November 11, 1894

Sun. 11.

Ashamed of our flowers! Jennie S. didn't come for me and I didn't go down and the result was about six little asters.

Up to the Hall in P.M. to hear Dr. David Smith on "Is Christ divisible?" Very good, too. He is such a pure gentleman that his personality impresses one deeply.

{#23, p.37}

Tuesday, November 12, 1894

Tues. 12.

Leonard's cough seems to be worse. How I wish we might get through November without these colds. Helen had some last night, but was swathed in wet rags and is all right today.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits up in the eve. and we played "Go-bang" and Fish-pond and carried on like old times.

Wednesday, November 13, 1894

Wed. 13.

Down to Dr. Frazer's about Leonard's cough. It is almost constant, and very hard. He advised Drosera & Bryonia. Had some fever tonight but I stopped B. and gave aconite with very satisfactory results. He is better tonight, and I hope we'll sleep better than last night. Mrs. Boone sent for me to come up there. (I wonder what for?) I was too tired to go.

A very cunning picture of Myrick Mead (Len's twin) came today. He is in pants, and we wondered if it would not make Len jealous. He inquired closely into the matter but did not make any fuss. He is the sweetest boy that ever lived. When he is sick it is pathetic to have him so good and patient. A year ago now he was having ear-ache so badly. Signs of chicken-pox in Helen, today.

Thursday, November 14, 1894

Thurs. 14.

Bright warm day. Our gas-bill for Oct. {#24, p.38} came today – \$2.56 – the largest we ever had. Is it the new drop-light in the sitting-room, I wonder?

A Miss Hosner came while we were at tea, and to go to prayer-meeting. A queer girl.

Mr. & Mrs. Boone came to talk up some kind of socials for the students. Yesterday Helen Smits 31st. birthday.

Monday, November 10, 1894

Monday Nov. 19th.

Nothing happens. Home most of the time sewing. Last Sat. Mart & Mary came for a call. I must try and get out more in the sunshine, for I shall have long enough time of seclusion before the last of March.

Wrote to Fannie Angell, Sallie Myrick & Kittie Hattstaedt. Leonard awake all night with ear-ache.

Tuesday, November 20, 1894

Tues. 20.

Lecture on “Reign of the Demagogue” by Jno. Temple Graves of Georgia – a little dried-up man with a great flow of language.

Wednesday, November 21, 1894

Wed. 21.

At Miss Lamb’s for tea. She told us “a few ladies for tea” but we found fifty there, and we almost backed out, because I had been refusing all invitations to large companies.

Had an elegant supper, and a good time with Mrs. Julia Sherman, Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Lodeman at table. Ida was with Mrs. George, Mrs. Rexford & Mrs. Watling.

At Smits’ afterwards – when they returned from tea at N. G. Wood’s.

{#24, p.39}

Friday, November 23, 1894

Friday 23.

A bright day again. Made calls on Mrs. Parmalee, Mrs. Knapp and Miss Norton.

Tuesday, November 27, 1894

Tues. ~~26~~ 27th.

Had the Work Committee of L.A.S. for a 4 o'clock tea, and finished up Lillie Strong's quilt. Max Heinrich concert in the eve.² He is wonderful at ballads, playing his own accompaniments. *I must have some new ink. Mrs. Heinrich has a sweet voice, and a sweet face – chastened by living with him. Have heard he is fearfully ugly.*

Wednesday, November 28, 1894

Wed. ~~27~~ 28th.

Preparing for Thanksgiving – want to get every-thing done today so I will not be too tired to breathe tomorrow.

Mrs. Higley and Frances came to visit, with their work, in the afternoon.

Gave them 4 o'clock tea. The sweet old grandma Higley may not come to see us often again. Tired enough to drop – at night. Aunt Ida took charge of the turkey, and pumpkin (sweet potato) pie.

Thursday, November 29, 1894

Thurs. ~~28~~ 29.

Thanksgiving day. I thank {#25, p.40} Heaven for our happiness and health. We invited Miss Ball and Miss Plunkett for dinner.

Had seven courses and sat at table nearly 2 hours. Celery cream soup.

Raw oysters – olives – celery

Turkey, oyster dressing – sweet potato croquettes

cranberries – Lyonnaise potatoes

Celery salad – wafers.

² Max Heinrich (1856–1916) was a German-born singer who worked to popularize German Lieder in the United States. He was featured in the *Ann Arbor Courier* on May 9, 1894 ([AADL Old News](#)), as well as *The Etude* magazine in February 1898 ([etudemagazine.com](#)).

pumpkin pie – cheese plum pudding – salted almonds

Fruits assorted – confections – coffee – cake.

In the eve. Ben had all of his pupils who did not go home – about 26 came. Gave them angel food, nut cake, macaroons, lemon ice and vanilla cream. Played games and had a gay time.

After dinner Mrs. Tripp, Miss Heming and little Irene Clark came for a call. They were at Miss Cutcheon's for dinner. Walter V. [Verdier] brought young Wolfenden out, and they helped us pass refreshments. Young W. is the best kind of a friend for Walter.

Friday, November 30, 1894

Friday Nov. 29 30th.

Had Prof. Jno. Stuart for dinner – and treated him right royally – topping off with ice-cream (left over). In eve. Prof. Pease gave a fine recital in the Normal Hall – for {#25, p.41} the School Masters Club – and afterwards we went over to reception at Gymnasium – auntie coming home.

Refused invitation to Mrs. Fannie Burton's reception – a formal affair.

Saturday, December 1, 1894

Sat. Dec. 1st

Had Mart & Prof. Greeson of G.R. for lunch: Bouillon & wafers

Baked tomatoes Rice & turkey croquettes

Fresh rolls chicken (turkey) salad

Angel food Lemon jelly

~~Coffee~~ Tea, macaroons

Leonard asked today: "What makes de sun go up and den go down again evvyday!"

Mart will be out again a week from next Sunday, to deliver an address before S.C.A.

In the eve. we went to Dr. Boone's to meet Mrs. Irvine, pres. of Wellesley college – a plain, very pleasant woman.

I was too tired to crawl up stairs to bed. Am glad the week is over. At such times I appreciate what an incompetent girl I have in the kitchen.

She does not earn 2.50 when I have to do all or nearly all the cooking. Cannot trust her to do anything but the most ordinary.

{#26, p.42}

December 2, 1894

Sunday Dec. 2d.

Communion – and nine joined the church by letter. Ida & Leonard are covered with chickenpox and at home for a few days. Auntie went to Ann Arbor to see if Miss Allen can go to Detroit with her next week. She is going Thursday to hear Joe. Jefferson and stay over Sunday with Miss Monroe.

Monday, December 3, 1894, and Tuesday, December 4, 1894

Monday & Tues

Making black and white check waist to wear mornings. In the eve. attending Dr. Herron's lectures on "Sociology" – very interesting. Am sorry I must go to Sappho Club tomorrow night and miss his last lecture. His idea is that the race, made up of individuals is a unit – and all ought to strive together, not in competition which he calls anarchy. Says we must get back to Christ's way of looking at things – his habits of living his love for his neighbor and spirit of self-sacrifice. He is radical, earnest, inspired – and made a great impression.

Ida's eyes very badly inflamed.

Wednesday, December 5, 1894

Wed. 5th

Sappho Club in the eve. Mr. Garreison had the subject: "Orchestra" – and made it very interesting. I was in a corner with Mrs. Goodison & Mrs. Owen and had a good time.

{#26, p.43}

Thursday, December 6, 1894

Thurs. 6.

Auntie back from A.A. in a hurry at five o'clock. Having had to wait for her while she ate her supper & changed her dress – and flew down to the 5:27 train for Detroit. Amy Jones came and took tea with us. Mrs. Coe called and Mrs. Davis and Miss King and Mrs. Coryell.

Friday, December 7, 1894

Friday 7.

Raining. L. A. S. at Mrs. Higley. Nine there – tied a comforter for Mrs. Barbour. Mrs. Childs and I looked for doll's bodies – and I found one for one of the heads which Ben brought from Detroit. The stores look very bright fixed for Christmas – I had not been down street in such a long time. So tired.

Saturday, December 8, 1894

Sat. 8.

Showers. Miss Higley came for me to go to Missionary meeting at Barnum's. Could not have gone if I had been obliged to walk. Was foolish enough to tack down some matting in auntie's room and it made my knees tremble. Only six at the meeting.

In the eve. Ben went to reception at Miss McMahon & Pierce to meet Miss Campbell – 8 to 10. Also a social at George's – but I have commenced staying at home pretty generally.

{#27, p.44} Dear little Leonard has taken to singing his prayer at night:

"Fader, we tank dee for de night,
And for de b'essed morning light.
For rest and food and loving care
And all dat makes de day so fair. Amen"

One of his kindergarten songs.

They are about through with their chicken pox, and I am thankful that they came through with so little scratching. Ida's eyes were the worst, for they were already a little weak from her cold which settled there.

Monday, December 10, 1894

Monday Dec. 10th '94.

Mrs. F. came to help make Leonard's coat out of his dyed baby-cloak. Not a very successful dye – but the Blessed is delighted because it has so many pockets. He is so appreciative.

Lecture in the eve. by Rev. Palmer of N.Y. on the "Co D. The Die-no-mores" – giving a very graphic picture of a troop of boarding school boys who enlisted together in the war and how many of them were killed off at the the siege of Fort Wagner – and captured and suffered in southern prisons. He was the youngest, only 14 yrs. old.

Tuesday, December 11, 1894

Tues. 11.

Working on Helen's plaid dress – new sleeves and waist and front breadth – the rest washed, and good as new, nearly. She is greatly delighted with her "new dress." Mrs. F did not come. We are dressing dolls violently when the babes are gone.

{#27, p.45}

Wednesday, December 12, 1894

Wed 12.

A rainy day for the Y.W.C.A. tea-party. I had a tea-table all the afternoon and eve. Miss Higley "toting" me up and back – so I did not have a hard time.

They took in about \$60.00 – and wanted \$90. to finish paying for their piano. Did very well for a rainy day. Each guest was supposed to bring as many pennies in a little bag, as they had had birthdays.

Friday, December 14, 1894

Friday ~~13~~ 14.

Social at Higley's. Sold beans at 5 & 10¢ for a small bag – then Ben auctioned ~~them~~ off a lot of mysterious packages, we using the beans for dollars. Took in about \$7.00.

Served coffee and lots of cakes.

Saturday, December 15, 1894

Sat. 15

Home all day, working as usual. Out for a walk, after dark.

Yesterday, made a deer's head for the Xmas show. Sue A. & Lillie S. will make the others for Santa Claus.

Sunday, December 16, 1894

Sun. 16.

Rainy but I had ten youngsters in my class. Am reminded of a jingle which I saw in a November paper. It ran this way: {#28, p.46}

"There's a scarceness [sic, scarceness] in the infant class
A dearth of youthful sinners -
It [sic, It's] too late now for picnics, and
Too early for Christmas dinners."

Sunday, December 23, 1894

Sun. Dec. 23d.

Mamie left last night – for good. What a relief it will be not to have her sulking around during Xmas week. She had some good qualities of course, but she has such a discontented disposition that it was unpleasant to ask her to do anything. As a result I have been doing more and more in the kitchen, 'till I was working far too much, so Ida thought. When Mamie went she kissed me, and made me kiss her, and seemed on the point of crying – so Ida said.

All at service this morning – fine music, fine decorations etc. I am out of it for a while, so did not help decorate, although it was my Sunday.

Friday night Walter came out for tea and spend [sic, spent] the eve. Had a jolly game of Pedro.

Monday, December 24, 1894

Mon. 24.

Down to the church at 9:30 to train the reindeer for Santa Claus, and fix banks of snow for them to appear behind.

Raining. Horrid night for the Xmas entertainment. But we all went, and there {#28, p.47} was quite a good crowd. The children did nicely – Len and Helen each were so cute in their parts that the people actually applauded – right in church. Helen sang a little song with Charlie Shaw – and Leonard spoke a little verse that I made up, because the last verse of their piece "December" was lost.

"The world is full of Christmas joys, Our hearts are full of cheer; And all the children think *this month the happiest of the year.*" He was the youngest, and spoke the loudest of any, but I guess no-one could understand much of it. He was precious.

At my instigation they had the show from 4 to 6 o'clock. so we were not out late.

The babes hung up the stockings in great glee – and retired early. And then what fun we three had arranging the gifts!

Tuesday, December 25, 1894

Tues. Dec 25

A Merry Christmas for every-one – although there was no snow. A pleasant day out doors and in.

We had Mr. & Mrs. Barbour and infants, Mr. & Mrs. Smits & infants, {#29, p.48} and Mr. Strong & Lillie (who were alone all day) and Ruth Hay (George had succumbed to his dinner) – come for the magic show and Christmas tree. Had gifts for all and the children were perfectly happy.

I must keep a record of the gifts.

Leonard had a "train of tarts" from papa, a lovely boy doll from auntie – nine-pins (all brownies) from cousin Maude – Noah's ark from uncle Mart, racket & ball from the Ents, a top from Mrs. Smits, a bank & three dolls from me, and watch

Ida jr. had a doll completely dressed even to pocket & hdkchf [handkerchief] – perfumery from the Ents – complete cooking-stove from aunt Ida, paper-doll from Mrs. Holmes, pin-tray from Ruth H. – a Paris fan of blue gauze from uncle Mart – a book from Maude and one from papa, a magazine (for I. & H. both) – and small picture from Lillie Strong

Helen – a doll – paper-doll & watch like Ida's – doll-house with small dolls from aunt Ida – Swedish doll from uncle Mart – book from Ents – {#29, p.49} a work-companion of blue ribbons with scissors, thimble etc. attached from Helen Field of Chicago. A book from Maude – perfumery in S.S. from me, as teacher.

Ben rec. waste-paper basket, compass, collar-box, kid mittens, dress-up shirt from me & the babes – a nice willow arm-chair from aunt Ida – neck-tie from Ents – two white silk (embroidered initial) hdkchfs. from Maude.

Aunt Ida had a nice rain-cloak from me, bible from Ben, hdkchfs from babes, stick-pin with pearl setting from Maude.

I had a lovely silver butter-knife, flowers, table-cloth-rugs from Ben & babes, silver chocolate pitcher, crumb-tray & brush, pen-wiper & hair-pins from aunt Ida, small basket from Ents, book

("Melody") from Helen Smits, calendar from her mother, little silk work-bag from Fan Angell, pin like Ida's from Maude, box of oranges from cousin Ed.

{#30, p.50} We went Ent a calendar for his desk, Nell a linen bureau-cover, Kate a nice silk-lined work-basket, Maude a china cup, saucer & spoon, Fan an after-dinner coffee cup & saucer, Helen Smits another one, for Jen D'Ooge & Ridie I painted sofa-pillow-covers – sweet peas on light blue denim, fruit (in an Indian basket we sent by Walter) for mother, pin-tray for Mrs. Barbour, small sugar bowl and creamer for Lillie Strong – toys for the men & infants at the tree.

We gave Walter a calendar, and Ben will buy the others in G.R.

I forgot to include in mine, some bowls from Ben, which I thought too large and heavy for soup – returned them and got ½ doz glasses, ½ doz. bouillon cups and a pretty vase.

He returned the gloves I gave him and got mittens – so we were square.

{#30, p.51}

Wednesday, December 26, 1894

Wed. Dec. 26.

A relief to have the rush of Xmas work over, although it was great fun. We get along nicely without a girl, and if it were not for the quantities of sewing, I should prefer not to have one around.

Auntie of course helps splendidly, and the babies try, also, to help.

We sent oranges to Strongs, Barbour's, Smits & Switzers.

In the eve. Ben & I and the Barbours were at the parsonage and had a great lark – playing games. They propose to meet every week or two. Helen gave us too elaborate refreshments:

Hot creamed oysters, wafers, olives, coffee, cake & fruit.

Thursday, December 27, 1894

Thurs. 27.

Sewing, and painting pillow-covers.

At service in the evening.

Friday, December 28, 1894

Friday 28.

Finishing my painting. Such fun! for an old married woman.

Mr. & Mrs. S. here in the eve. playing Logomachy.

Saturday, December 29, 1894

Sat. 29.

Ben & Ida jr. off for Grand Rapids {#31, p.52} at 8:30. Hurrying time for the D'Ooges. Now we must get lots of baby sewing done, while Ida's sharp eyes are away.

Very cold – furnace needs most of our time. How does Ben tend it so easily?

Sunday, December 30, 1894

Sun. Dec. 30.

Answering letters, and sending notes of thanks for Xmas gifts.

Helen and Leonard and I all with sore throats – witch-hazel in demand, and belladonna [sic, belladonna]. Quite a snow-storm, but nothing compared to the blockades east and west of us. Trains greatly delayed.

Monday, December 31, 1894

Mon. 31st.

Letter from Helen Field that they want to spend next summer at Charlevoix!

Glory – I hope they won't be near us. She had better go to C. Y. Cook's, I wrote her.

Down street in the early A.M. – before many were out. I do not go on the street any more than positively necessary now-a-days.

Tuesday, January 1, 1895

Tues. Jan 1st. 1895.

A quiet New Years day spent in sewing every spare moment. Ben & Ida returned at midnight – Ida sick.

Drank chocolate and cider too near together.

{#31, p.53}

Wednesday, January 2, 1895

Wed. 2.

Ida vomiting in the night – and eating nothing today. Also head-ache and bowel trouble. A natural result of her visit. Poor papa thought he watched her closely. All our colds are better except my sore throat.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits up in the eve. and played games and had toast marsh-mallows. A high old time – auntie rather shocked and that made it the more fun.

Poor auntie, she does not think we are formal and dignified enough.

Mary James washed.

Thursday, January 3, 1895

Thurs. 3.

When our girl comes and we do not have to do so much house-work we can get more sewing done. Mary J. ironed. Walter came out for tea and 'till nine o'clock. Played a new game called "Stop" with euchre cards.

Friday, January 4, 1895

Friday 4.

Ladies Aid at Mrs. Wood's but I was too tired to stir a step.

Making Helen a night jacket and me a night-wrap of grey eider flannel.

Ben skating again – and misses his partner – so he says.

{#32, p.54}

Sunday, January 6, 1895

Sun. Dec. [sic, Jan.] 5 6.

First Sunday off – at S. School. Miss Lambourn takes the class.

Had a wretched dizzy head, all day. Too much back ache during the past two weeks.

We expect Gertie Chamberlain of Geddes to work a week on trial, tomorrow – but I haven't much faith in her. Auntie engaged her while we were at Ann Arbor. Sorry I couldn't have the little Minnie Krause who came to me last week. I was quite taken with her, but thought it wouldn't be fair to give the other one the slip.

Writing letters of thanks.

Monday, January 7, 1895

Mon. 6 7th.

No Gertie put in an appearance. They telephoned that she couldn't come, so where am I now?

Down street again – on the still-hunt. I missed two good girls, waiting for this creature. Helen Smits off for a week at Constantine – taking her baby, only.

Tuesday, January 8, 1895

Tues 8th.

Aunt Ida's contract for building her log cabin at Charlevoix, came – so it is an assured fact – and will be finished May 20th. and cost about \$575.00

Leonard said: "Auntie, when Leonard D'Ooge dies, then where will Leonard D'Ooge be?!!!"

{#32, p.55} What are we coming to with that infant's questions!

Wednesday, January 9, 1895

Wed. 9th.

A man came yesterday, selling hominy who had a daughter wanting a place to work – only 15 yrs. old – but I told him to bring her along. So here she is, Rena Burnett – alias Nancy Fat – alias Bull Calf – alias Butter Cluck or any other name suggested by the lively fancy of the family.

She is good – kind-hearted – anxious to please, kind to the children – but oh! so in need of having the vacuum in upper story filled.

If I felt stronger and able to do so, I should undertake to train her – but at present it is impossible.

She can wash dishes, and wait on table – after a fashion – and trot attendance, so shall keep her ‘till I find a substitute. Poor young one – she has had absolutely no training – but her sweet-voiced “all right!” would give me hope for something in her – about two years from now.

Thursday, January 10, 1895

Thurs. 10.

If I had written up my diary as I should – there would have been no mistake in my darling husband’s {#33, p.56} birthday. But as I had not written since last Monday, and had that date wrong – I expected it was tomorrow – and had no presents for him. I gave him \$5.00 in an envelope to be used towards his dress suit, but the scamp turned around and paid me \$5.00 which he had borrowed when he went to Grand Rapids. I might have bought him something today, if I had had the strength to get down street – but Rena took every bit of my strength.

Auntie & I went to prayer-meeting – and brought home Mr. Barbour & Mr. Smits to congratulate Ben – and they pounded him around a while, and I gave them hot chocolate and Christmas cakes.

So the papa felt better about his birthday after all.

Friday, January 11, 1895

Frid. Jan 11th. 1895.

The babies are very fond of Rena. She went sliding down hill with Ida & the Hay-lets today, and they thought it great fun.

Saturday, January 12, 1895

Sat. 12.

Snowing and blowing – a regular blizzard. Baby Coe dropped in soon after breakfast & spent the morning. We have missed her little curly red head, while she has been off visiting.

Great stories in the paper {#33, p. 57} of the remarkable drop in the thermometers in Chicago and elsewhere. Dropped 28° in 30 minutes!

It is cold enough here – but not so bad as that.

Aunt Ida & Helen certainly cannot go south this week – for there are snow blockades all over.

We are wondering if the freeze in Florida affected Ed's oranges and his spirits.

Friday, January 18, 1895

Friday 18th. Jan.

Rena tries so hard to help – and really she does some things quite fairly well. But today I walked down the back streets to see the girl Miss Odiorne told me about – & found she had gone to our house. She returned, and I had a talk with her, and was quite taken with her quiet, sensible ways.

Told Rena about my plans, and that she could go tomorrow morning. She felt rather sad, but I told her I would do all I could to help her get a place, if I kept this one, who is to come at 9 o'clock tomorrow.

Saturday, January 19, 1895

Sat. 19.

New girl Addie Wheaton came at twenty minutes of nine o'clock and Rena left soon after. It is her 15th birthday – and we gave her Ida's boa & muff of light fur.

{#34, p.58} We all poked down street to have the babies pictures taken – but there were too many ahead of us.

In the morning, soon after Addie came, Mrs. Lambert came to take me for a sleigh-ride – and I went for about an hour. Addie said: "Do go, this sleighing won't last always."

Sunday, January 20, 1895

Sun Jan. 20. 94 95

As I do not go any-where, our new girl could just as well – and did go to five services. Methodist communion in the afternoon.

Reading "Lorna Doone." Ben brought home "Trilby" by Du Maurier, and I read some, but I think it is rather rank and Frenchy. Some comical parts though, and, if we had not heard it raved over so much, perhaps should think more of it.

Monday, January 21, 1895

Mon 21st.

Blizzard of snow and rain. No sleigh-ride and oyster-supper at Tuttle's for L.A.S.

Tuesday, January 22, 1895

Tues 22.

Smith (author of Evolution of Dodd) read and talked at the Normal. Auntie & Ben went. First one I have missed. Smitses came in afterwards – all thought Smith very funny.

Wednesday, January 23, 1895

Wed. 23.

Making Ida a rain-cloak out of auntie's old one. Auntie to A.A. and Ben down to Prof. Adams at A.A. ~~to~~ in the eve. with Prof. Lodeman {#34, p.59} to hear Prof. Palmer of Harvard on Odyssey or something else like it.

Thursday, January 24, 1895

Thurs. 24

Ben to Detroit, to attend Cong. Club banquet. Mr. & Mrs. S. went too, although they had decided they couldn't afford it, and Mr. S. had bought a pr. [pair] of pants on the strength of it.

Friday, January 25, 1895

Frid. 25

Nothing happens to me. I work all day except for a short nap. Addie is taking hold of the work nicely, and will stay with us – seems well pleased with the place, and knows enough to appreciate her blessings, and is enough of a Christian to show it – which Mamie was not. Poor Mamie will never be anything but discontented and disagreeable wherever she is.

Am having an almost constant head-ache from catarrh – doctoring with Frazer. Have such a bad smell in my head and discharge. Never had catarrh worse.

Ben home at 3 o'clock last night.

Saturday, January 26, 1895

Sat. 25. [sic, 26]

Blizzard again so the babes couldn't go on their sleigh-ride – and we had their ham sandwiches for supper.

Auntie is having trouble getting the money of Dr. Root (her tenant) for her coal left in the cellar. I guess he is nearly a deadbeat. Am glad she has a chattel mortgage {#35, p.60} on their furniture, in case they do not pay their rent.

Invited to card-party at Mrs. Lodeman's, today.

Sunday, January 27, 1895

Sunday Jan. 27.

Home all day, and auntie did not go either. Very cold. We are having a grate fire in addition to the furnace – so are even warmer than usual.

Auntie & Helen are going south next Thursday morning. How I dread to have my sweet lamb go so far away! She is sweeter and lovelier every day.

Yesterday they sat again for their photos all together – and Helen one alone.

Wednesday, January 30, 1895

Wed. 30.

Last odd jobs – finishing auntie's collar and belt to black surah, while she went to A.A. on business. Packed their little trunk and telescope – and in eve. worked on new crochet edge that auntie taught me. Nice for edge of little blankets. Mr. & Mrs. Smits came – she bringing her work. Mrs. Lodeman called.

Thursday, January 31, 1895

Thurs. 31.

Auntie and our sweet Helen started for Florida. Will stay in Chicago over Sunday with cousin Maud. It doesn't seem as if there were enough of us left to pay to do much work. Cleaned auntie's room and mended. Bright day out of doors.

{#35, p.61}

Thursday, February 7, 1895

Thurs. Feb. 7th. '95

Mrs. Farnum came Monday morning and we are sewing on next summer's dresses for the children. Some good stout play dresses of blue shirting – and auntie's blue & white linen made over for Helen.

[Two small pieces of woven fabric, one dark blue shirting with white pinstripes and the other white linen with a simple blue plaid pattern]

Heard from the travellers once – a letter mailed in Georgia – telling of snow-snow all the way until reaching Athens in Ga.

Did not attend service. Ben too busy on his "Viri Romae" which he wants to have published in April – but it will be too much and too hurried work, I think.

Friday, February 8, 1895

Frid. 8th.

Another letter last night, and one today. Reached Bartow safely at 9:45 Sunday eve. (over two hrs. late). They seem to be very favorably impressed with Florida, in spite of the dreadful ruin caused by the cold there. Sent us a rose-bud and two peach blossoms, picked in Ed's yard.

[A few petals and a piece of stem remain from flowers that were pressed here, affixed to the page by threading the stem through holes poked in the paper]

They have honey-suckle and jasmine in full bloom, and expect roses in about a week. Nan has a horse and phaeton of her own, so they can have all the rides they want.

We hear of blizzards all over the country and we have the coldest weather on {#36, p.62} for many years.

Saturday, February 9, 1895

Sat. Feb. 9th.

Working on auntie's gray nun's veiling dress, made over for Ida jr. and trimmed with old rose silk – very becoming to the little lady (for best, next summer).

Mrs. Boone came yesterday and made quite a visit. Mrs. Bowen has a son – arrived yesterday.

At the parsonage, with my work for an hour after Ben returned from choir practice.

“Great freeze in the south – 100,000 boxes of strawberries spoiled – orange trees 75% of them killed – all early vegetables ruined” – so say the papers. It is too bad, too bad!³

[Small strip of off-white, lightweight, plain weave fabric, possibly a sample of the nun's veiling from Ida Pease's dress that Jennie Pease D'Ooge made over for her daughter Ida]

[Small strip of finely woven, rose-colored silk, likely a sample of the silk Jennie Pease D'Ooge used to trim her daughter Ida's nun's veiling dress]

Sunday, February 10, 1895

Sun. 10.

Another bright sunny day for us. It seems impossible that they are having snow-blockades and blizzards all over the country. Hundreds of families out in Nebraska & Kansas all out of fuel and freezing.

It seems as if we never heard of so many disasters from storms at sea.

Monday, February 11, 1895

Mon. 11th

³ This period of two severe freezes in December 1894 and February 1895, separated by a warm spell, was termed the “Great Freeze,” and it devastated agriculture in the southern United States and disrupted transportation and supply routes nationwide (see [Wikipedia](#) and an [NOAA fact sheet](#)). Jennie Pease D'Ooge's cousin Ed Codington and his wife, Nan, experienced this firsthand in Bartow, Florida, where many citrus groves were damaged, as depicted in this [photograph from Florida Memory](#).

Last eve. went to hear a missionary from Corea [Korea] – but came home before he finished his babbling. He forgot that we wanted to hear about his subject – and {#36, p.63} gave us instead a regular evangelistic exhortation.

Mr. Holmes sent me a lot of hyacinths, from the church decorations. They are beautiful, and he was a dear to think of sending them. Mrs. H. was here today, and I sent my hearty thanks. Miss Higley came to get me to make cabbage salad for Y.W.C.A. dinner the 22d.

The babes pictures came today, and ~~are~~ it is about the prettiest group of faces papa & I ever saw.

Leonard tried on the pants I borrowed from Mrs. Smits for pattern – and he was the proudest boy in ten counties.

X X X X X X X

Thursday, February 28, 1895

Thurs. Feb. 28.

Our Ida's 8th birthday. She wrote inviting uncle Mart, aunt Mary and Walter out for a family "Kring" – but they couldn't come 'till tomorrow.

The little girl had lots of presents. A dollar from Grandma with which she bought a ring. Skates from papa. Umbrella from me, silver spoon from aunt Ida, and pr. of Turkish slippers from cousin Nan, and a purse made of fish-skin from Helen.

At service for the last time – 'till "after the ball."

Friday, March 1, 1895

Friday Mar. 1st. '95.

Busy getting ready for the tea-party.

{#37, p.64} Yesterday Mrs. Farnham went home sick.

{#36, unnumbered insert}

[Letter from five-year-old Helen D'Ooge addressed to Ida and Leonard, her sister and brother, written February 23, 1895, in pencil on lined paper in Bartow, Florida; it appears that small flowers may have been attached to the note with white thread]

Bartow Feb. 23 1895

My dear sister Ida
Aunty and I are sitting on the porch. The sun shines warm.
Cousin Nan is making cookies. oooooooooooooooooooooo
oooooooooooooooooooooooooooo
Helen Irene D'Ooge
My darlig [darling] little Brother
I love you
Helen

{#38, p.64}

Saturday, March 2, 1895

Sat. Feb. Mar. 2d. '95.

There does not seem to be any-thing to record. Letters from Florida tell us they are out of doors without wraps – eating strawberries & cream – having doors and windows open and listening to the mockingbirds singing – while the snow is flying here, and another blizzard coming.

Mrs. Holmes came, and brought me “The Hon. Peter Stirling” by Ford. Never heard of it, and did not feel anxious to read it, but find it is capital.

She brought me the “Manxman,” by Hall Caine – very much like the “Silence of Dean Maitland” – just finished before. Both of them deal with the mystery of human passions – especially men’s, and tell of men, in high position, with high aims and ambitions, but with the one weakness, for which they have to pay dearly. I think the “Manxman” is a stronger book, in that the man becomes involved against his will, and better judgement – being led to wrong-doing by a girl who rouses his passions after trying in vain, for some time. Then, although he wrongs his friend grievously [sic, grievously], he does not ~~really~~ commit the crime of murder – as did Maitland.

{#38, p.65} I am laboring on my old blue cashmere wrapper. Had it washed – and putting in black sleeves & front.

Sunday, March 3, 1895

Sun. 3d.

Wrote to Florida as usual – and to Sara Myrick and sent Len’s photo.

Feel quite drawn to "Peter Stirling." It is a political novel – scene laid in N.Y. city. Striling, a graduate of Harvard, goes there to practice law, and works numerous reforms for the poor.

Had a nice long call from dear Mrs. Tripp, who came down from A.A. to see Miss Cutcheon and me.

Wednesday, March 6, 1895

Wednesday 6th.

A fine day. Children romping on the side-walk. Ida's cough is about gone – and Leonard's is better. Every-one around us has had the influenza or "grippe" very hard, but we have escaped quite wonderfully, so far.

I hear that Amy Jones is at Van Kirk's, and they have a son, born last Friday. Glad she will be so near, when we want her.

Thursday, March 7, 1895

Thurs. 7.

Mrs. Whitney called – also Miss Trim & Mrs. McGregor.

Finished my wrapper, after working all my spare {#39, p.66} time for a week.

The children are delighted with it – and it will do very well – but no-one would know to look at it, how much fussing there was about. The washing shrunk it so, it had to be pieced down; and in order to use the old braid trimming I had, to cover the piecing – I had to touch it up with black paint!! It was so rusty. But it is comfortable to get off skirt bands & belts.

Walked down to inquire after Mrs. Van Kirk, and stopped for a little call at the Putnam's. Mrs. Van's boy is a wk. old tomorrow.

Saturday, March 9, 1895

Sat. Mar. 9th.

A bright day. Finishing up work left by Mrs. Farnham. Helen Smits came up in the eve. and we had a good visit. We have been so divided by oceans of work, and seas of people and mountains of children, that we do not have many visits. Mr. Smits gone to preach at Cadillac, exchanging with Mr. College. Helen S. came up for a little call in the eve.

Sunday, March 10, 1895

Sun. 10th.

Finished "Hon. Peter Stirling." It is a good picture of life in N.Y. among the lower classes – not condemning them as so many do. Whoever reads the book must certainly close {#39, p.67} it with a stronger feeling of charity for the poor masses, in our large cities, who have to fight against such odds, in order to be half respectable.

Total eclipse of the moon from 8 to 12 o'clock at night. Helen S. came up after service, with Ben, and we used our marine-glass with great effect.

It was a weird, strange sight.

Monday, March 11, 1895

Mon. 11th.

Bright and cold. Working on underskirt and blk. silk skirt and finishing up things generally. Feel as if every minute is precious, now. So much to do, before —

Ben at Normal lecture. Addie has my ticket. I hope she appreciates all her liberties and privileges, now-a-days – and I think she does.

Have just heard of a case of diphtheria three doors south of us. Bless and keep my babies from this dreadful scourge!

Tuesday, March 12, 1895

Tues. 12.

Nothing new under the sun. Mrs. Holmes called. I am working on my white wrapper. Ida spelled preserve – a girl's name "puzzerv" – why can't we spell as it sounds? It would save heaps of trouble.

{#40, p.68}

Friday, March 15, 1895

Friday Mar. 15th. '95.

Succeeded in finishing up my mending so I commenced work on my black silk skirt. It is hard to get ahead enough to do anything for myself. Finished Leonard's blue shirt-waists – putting 14 button-holes in each. Am really getting expert at b–h–s [buttonholes].

Walked down to Mrs. Van Kirk's again tonight. She is sitting up, and feeling quite bright. According to Amy's calculations I shall not need her 'till about Apr. 4th.

X X X X X X X X X

[Undated article from a Florida newspaper about a party given by Ed and Nan Codington in honor of Ida Pease]

A PLEASANT GATHERING.

Mr. and Mrs. Codington Entertain Friends in Honor of Miss Pease.

Crystal Place, the delightful home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Codington, was thrown open to a party of friends on last Thursday evening, in honor of Miss Pease of Michigan, a relative and guest of Mrs. Codington.

A number of the invited guests added much to the enjoyment of the evening by choice readings and music. A bountiful spread, consisting in part of oysters, ice cream, cake and strawberries with coffee and chocolate, was enjoyed by all present and at a late hour the guests left, glad of such a pleasant opportunity of mingling together, and with such agreeable hosts and entertainers.

Saturday, March 23, 1895

Sat. Mar. 23.

Nothing happens – except an occasional birthday.

Mine was passed very quietly, as all my days are, now, but we are so happy. The dear papa brought me my dress which he got in G.R. (and I so unexpectedly happened upon, in the closet, soon after he had hidden it). It is a fine, soft goods, very dark brown – very pretty for a suit next Fall. He and Ida went down street and brought me a great box of lovely carnations, hyacinths etc.

How I love them! The flowers and the givers.

Aunt Ida wrote that {#40, p.69} she will get me a doz. soup plates in Chicago, on her way home.

Helen Smits is going to hem-stitch my best table-cloth for a birthday-present, though I don't feel as if she ought to take the time, when she has so much to do. Her dear mother is visiting her, now.

Miss Higley called.

Sunday, March 24, 1895

Sunday 24

Reading "Plain Tales from the Hills" by Rudyard Kipling – a series of short sketches which give an excellent picture of English-army life among the stations in India.

Mrs. Holmes sent me some flowers again from the church decorations – some fast withering roses and a hyacinth.

Monday, March 25, 1895

Mon. 25

Mrs. Boone called in the morning and stayed over an hour. We had a good visit.

Mrs. Bowen died this noon, from heart-failure, caused by blood poisoning at the birth of her baby – five weeks ago.⁴ It was very sudden and unexpected at the last. A clear case of malpractice on the part of Dr. Barton, & incompetency of Dr. Huston. We wouldn't have either of them in the house.

{#41, p.70} Finished reading Du Maurier's "Trilby" – and am glad I read it through. The last of it is quite pathetic – Trilby's confession of faith – her death and all. This is a fitting close, which is a translation of a little French poem:

"A little work – a little play
 To keep us going
 And so – Good Day.
A little warmth, a little light
 Of love's bestowing
 And so – Good Night.
A little fun, to match the sorrow
 Of each day's growing
 And so – Good Morrow.
A little trust that when we die

⁴ Helen Stirling Bowen (1866–1895), [Find a Grave](#); her husband, Wilbur (or Wilber) Pardon Bowen was a mathematics instructor and first head of the Department of Physical Education at the Michigan State Normal School (see EMU Archives, omeka.emich.edu)

We reap our sowing
And so – Good Bye.

X X X X X X X X X X X X

Thursday, April 4, 1895

Thursday Apr. 4th.

Sat up today three hours. First time since my baby boy came.

A week ago last Tues. morning at 3 o'clock arrived Benjamin Stanton D'Ooge, the fourth member of our little quartette. No-one with me but Dr. Frazer. Only sick one hr. and a half – although I didn't feel exactly {#41, p.71} right when we retired – about eleven o'clock.

Did not feel as weak afterwards as have been before, with my other babies.

The ten days in bed passed sooner than had seemed possible on the 26th.

Had a great many flowers – six boxes sent in – and a pot of hyacinths from Mrs. Holmes besides. Mrs. Smith sent roses, Mr. Pease a lot of carnations & hyacinths, Mrs. Sherzer hyacinths & pansies, Mrs. Lodeman an odd pink & white hot-house flower (like a larkspur), Mrs. Boone roses and pinks, Mr. Holmes a great bouquet of pansies, roses, geraniums etc., etc.

Aunt Ida & Helen were coming home this week, but had planned to go on a trip to Tampa Bay for a few days. Am very glad they do not give it up for a mistaken notion that they should come home in a hurry.

Am getting along splendidly with no trouble of any kind except my breasts which trouble me more than ever before. The young man takes his dinners in courses, but makes the mistake of taking I scream the first course.

Saturday, April 6, 1895

Sat. 6th.

Sitting up a little longer each day.

{#42, p.72} Mrs. Coe, Mrs. Childs & Mrs. Holmes called. The first ones I have seen except Mrs. Smits & Mrs. George.

Sunday, April 7, 1895

Sun. Apr. 7th.

Leonard's fourth birthday – otherwise known, in the “b– of our f–” [bosom of our family?] as “pants day,” and looked forward to for lo! these many weeks.

It rained all day – so the children did not go out, except for a walk in the afternoon. Len had on his pants and new over-coat, and was so proud his feet hardly touched the ground.

His papa bought him a tricycle yesterday, and a drum & horn & sword.

Mr. Barbour & Mabel came for a call, in the afternoon.

Monday, April 8, 1895

Mon. 8th.

Darning stockings as natural as life.

Mrs. Lodeman, Mrs. Whitney, Mrs. Smits & mother & Mrs. Boone called.

I walk out to the dining-room for dinner & supper – and quite a little through the day. My knees & back getting to feel more equal to it every day.

Letter from Nan that we must not expect our girls as soon as Ida wrote. They are at Tampa Bay having a fine time.

{#42, p.73}

Wednesday, April 10, 1895

Wed. Apr. 10.

Invited to tea-party at the parsonage, but forced to decline with thanks.

Mrs. Putnam came in the morning and made a long call before I was up.

I have my bath and dress about 11 o'clock or later, if the night has been lively. The babe is restless at night, as they always are at first. But if he changes when the nurse goes, as the rest did before him, I shall not have much trouble. I think the bright light and the talking and moving around keep him awake. Bless Amy's old heart! she is splendid; but as I get stronger I'm always anxious to try my own theories on bringing up babies.

Thursday, April 11, 1895

Thurs. 11.

Aunt Ida & Helen came this morning at 6:30, and surprised us, after all. From Nan's letter, I hardly expected them till the very last of the week.

Helen is a great big girlie – only half a head shorter than Ida; and well as can be. She is such a sweet-heart. How we love to hug her; and it seems as if she couldn't kiss us enough.

The three are devoted to each other and to the new brother.

The girls had a great time, spending a {#43, p.74} day with Ed in St. Augustine, dining at the great Ponce de Leon hotel, visiting the old fort and queer places in the city etc.

Their trip to Tampa Bay too was delightful. Were gone from Thurs. to Saturday night. Ida is terribly burned from riding on the upper deck of the steamer, and letting the Tropical wind & sun in Gulf of Mexico do their work on her face.

She brought home many shells & curiosities, besides a fancy mirror for me and a wonderful birthday cake (\$5.00) from Nan, made of all kinds of fruits. And a light wool dress of Nan's to be dyed and made over for the little girls. Auntie brought me some very pretty soup-plates for my birthday. Ed sent three books of views about St. Augustine, Tampa & Fort Worth.

Walter came out for tea with us.

Friday, April 12, 1895

Friday 12.

Addie gone home for a week's vacation. Mrs. Sherzer, Mrs. Dr. Smith & Mrs. Rexford called. Mrs. Smits' mother went home yesterday. They brought me some cake from their tea-party.

Saturday, April 13, 1895

Sat. 13

Took a walk in the yard, well bundled up. The second time I have been out since Mar. 25th. Miss Paton sent me a pot of hyacinths.

Sunday, April 14, 1895

Sun. 14.

A bright Easter Sunday, although {#43, p.75} it rained and snowed a little bit, early in the morning; and is so cold the children wore their winter cloaks. Leonard not at all loth to wear his new over-coat.

Mart is at home with mother today. He wanted to come down and see our baby last week, but was detained by work – and on Friday by the funeral of Ewart Scott's daughter. Perhaps Ben & Leonard will go up to G.R. this week, and surprise them.

X X X X X X X

Tuesday, April 16, 1895

Tuesday 16th.

Our boy three weeks old today. I should have Amy go home tomorrow, if Addie were here. How I dread the nights, after she leaves!

Friday, April 19, 1895

Friday 19.

Amy gone today, and I hope Addie will return this afternoon. Oh! how I dreaded to see her go! Ben said, as we sat down to the table: "Well, Amy is a good old soul, but I'm glad she's gone." He paid her \$24.00

Saturday, April 20, 1895

Sat. 20.

Addie came in time to do the dinner work. All glad to see her. Especially auntie, who has had a week's grind in the kitchen: trot, trot, trot, all day, every day 'till four o'clock.

{#44, p.76} The baby is going to be very jolly, we think – Has laughed several times when wide awake, so no-one could call them "wind-smiles." He gained nearly a pound in the first three weeks, instead of losing, as they generally do. Weighs nearly twelve pounds.

Papa & Leonard went to G.R. this morning. Len stepping very high in his long over-coat, and his new leather hat that auntie brought him.

Sunday, April 21, 1895

Sunday 21st. Apr.

A bad night for me. The little rascal sleeps all day and wants to eat all night – very regularly. Sleeping today so I embrace the opportunity to sleep also.

Lillian (Mills) Townsend and husband called. First time she has seen any of our children.

Uncle Mart came too, on the motor, and stayed 'till five o'clock.

Every-one has some remark about our small son's nose. Mart said: "Ahem! He has a healthy nose!" It is rather large. But Amy & I think it indicates strength of character.

Monday, April 22, 1895

Monday 22.

Miss Wheelock sent Ida a pretty little hymnal for an Easter gift. Mary James washing today – and will help clean, on Wednesday. x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x x

{#44, p.77}

Friday, May 10, 1895

Friday 10th. May.

Have been having a hard time with my breast. Used a powder mixture recommended by Mrs. Bailey (who is scrofulous) for cracked nipples. It was so drying (the blood-root) that it commenced drying up the lacteal glands on one side – causing a hardness. Called the Dr. who used a salve to draw out the inflammation [sic, inflammation]. It formed an abscess which today (after two days use) is very painfull [sic, painful]. However we had Mrs. Newberry of Coldwater to tea; and Mary W. and Mrs. Worcester drove out in the afternoon to see the baby. Brought us some beautiful tiger tulips.

Yesterday we rode over and called on Mrs. Newberry at her friend's Mrs. Champlain's and then the family all went to ride (Surrey & white horses!) while I tended baby. Mrs. Barnum & a Mrs. Worden called.

Our precious boy keeps well in spite of my troubles.

Saturday, May 11, 1895

Sat. 11th.

My wretchedest day. Did not even feel like dressing or combing my hair. So went back to bed. The abscess started to break. Ben rushed off for Dr. Frazer – found him in Detroit, so Ben sent Dr. Hull up to see me. He lanced and probed – and so forth – and I will never, never hesitate to do as my darling husband tells me again. If I had only sent {#45, p.78} for the Dr. a month ago – might have saved all these weeks of suffering. Poor aunt Ida! She has suffered just as much, if not more – and the papa too.

Sunday, May 12, 1895

Sun. May 12. '95

I do not like to think about it long enough to write.

Walter came out in the afternoon. Dr. F. came last night and again today to dress it (the abscess).

Word came from A. Arbor that Prof. Kelsey has written to Lawrenceville School, strongly recommending Ben to succeed Lawrence Hull, who is thinking of going to Brooklyn.

It would mean about \$3000. and living expenses, but not much in the way of life – social or otherwise. I fancy it is a regular sand-hole. But we may not be invited to go – so I'll not worry.

Monday, May 13, 1895

Mon. 13.

Dr. F. came again. Says it is getting along all right. But he hopes I will never again take an old woman's advice instead of a doctor's.

Tuesday, May 14, 1895

Tues. 14.

A little better I think. That is, the pain after nursing is not quite so severe – but while he nurses!!!

Saturday, May 18, 1895

Sat. 18th.

Rainy time for the May Festival at A.A.

But I couldn't go anyway.

{#45, p.79}

Sunday, May 19, 1895

Sun. 19th.

Last night aunt Ida went to the concert at A.A. bringing Laura & Frank Moore home, as we had arranged.

Today we had a stream of company all the afternoon. Len & Walt. came out and stayed to lunch, and they and the Moores left on 6:30 motor. Laura is sweet as ever. What a lark for them to leave their three babes in Elk Rapids and come way here for a musical feast!

People came from all over the state, and they sold so many more tickets than the hall would hold that hundreds could not get in and many had to stand the whole evening.

Am glad I feel better today. This morning the Dr. came, and I had him clip the membrane under the baby's tongue which made him partially tongue-tied. The result when he nurses is far less i-scream.

Tuesday, May 21, 1895

Tues. 21st.

Still getting better but cannot have any tea-party for our Helen's birthday tomorrow.

Wednesday, May 22, 1895

Wed 22.

Helen six years old. Received a silver spoon from auntie, cup & saucer from {#46, p.80} cousin Nan. Hammock from Grandma, new summer-hat from me, maple sugar from papa, and ice-cream. x x x x x x

Sunday, June 9, 1895

Sunday June 9th.

One evening, when I felt pretty well, we attended a senior Recital at the Normal (Tillie Holmes & Jennie Farnum) and I took a little cold, and it settled in my poor breast – result caked breast threatened abscess, great pain – what they call ague in the breast.⁵ How long! oh! Lord how long!

Dr. Frazer fought it bravely and now after a week or more, I guess we see day-light ahead, and can get along without any more cutting. But one never can tell what may happen next.

I got so discouraged the good doctor prescribed a daily ride to get me out of doors and thinking of something else.

Wednesday, June 12, 1895

Wednesday 12th.

Aunt Ida started for Charlevoix, where Mrs. Mahon has invited her to stay at their cottage until Ida has her's [sic] settled. It will be a busy time for her.

I am much better, but still my breast hurts so I cannot wear a dress. It is softening up slowly. Mrs. Hattie Coe was buried today, leaving a wee baby girl five days old. Very sad case indeed.

{#46, p.81} Mrs. Farnam here making another linen sailor-suit for Leonard and three prs. summer drawers.

Our sweet baby has gone to his bed and is asleep without jiggling (the first night in his life). I could not do it when auntie was here.

It happened tonight that he did not cry a bit; but probably it will not happen again.

Mart telephoned again for us to go there for tea Friday night.

What can they be thinking that I am going to do with my baby!

Ben & the girls will go.

⁵ See "Gathered Breast. Ague in the Breast" in Egbert Guernsey's *Homoeopathic Domestic Practice* (New York: William Radde, 1857), [Archive.org](http://www.archive.org)

Tuesday, August 10, 1895

~~July~~ Aug. 10th. 1895 Charlevoix

Another month slipped by – in which we have left home (July 2d.) and reached here the next morning – took breakfast & dinner with aunt Ida. Found our cottage looking better than we had expected. It is quite a fine home now – so much room we almost get lost – and cannot find things, we have so many closets.

July 4th. I went (against my will) to see the fire-works, and stayed longer than I ought to – or wanted to. Took cold and coughed three (or four) weeks. Never {#47, p.82} had such a wretched cough before. Then, last week, took more cold, which settled in a tooth and ulcerated. Went to dentist and had filling removed and the swelling is going down. What next?

Last Monday mother D'Ooge & Jen Westeroff came to visit us. We have had forest fires earlier than usual this year, but the recent rains have helped matters.

Our baby grows lovelier every day – notices everything, especially the children.

Thursday, August 22, 1895

Thurs. Aug. 22d.

I might as well give up trying to keep a diary.

Mother & Jen were here two weeks. Rained much of the time, but they had good visit with the baby and mother with her baby. Ben would be writing up in his den, and she sat on the upper balcony near him.

Ben was greatly pleased at getting her into the row-boat twice, when she really enjoyed her ride.

I wish we did not have to stop there on our way home, but they will not give it up. It is such a nuisance to us, to pack for the children a stop-over trunk. And so much trouble to them, to accommodate six of us. I suppose Addie will go on ahead.

{#47, p.83} Our little Stanton seems quite a big boy compared to Jane Stanley's baby girl who came Aug. 12th.

He reaches for every-thing – puts up paddies to be taken – laughs and goes at the children, and loves to watch them play. They are quite good, too, about caring for him.

Went sailing again without taking sufficient wraps – took more cold – another time of ulceration – had my tooth out – feel a little better now.

I hope – I hope I have learned to carry a heavy blanket shawl if I go to sail on the hottest day of the season! I wore Mrs. Demmon's cape and yet it was not enough to keep me from taking cold.

Last night, aunt Ida gave a beach party – about thirty people – down on Pile Lake shore in front of her cottage. Roasted marsh mallows and sang and told stories & conundrums ‘till nearly ten o’clock.

X X X X X X X

[The October 6 and October 17, 1895, diary entries appear to have been written (and rewritten) at different times. It is possible that D’Ooge inadvertently turned two pages, from p.83 to p.86, and finished the October 6 entry on pp.86–87. Later opening the diary again to p.83, she may have thought that she had left the October 6 entry unfinished and therefore rewrote the second half on p.84. It seems plausible that she began the October 17 entry on p.85, turned the page, realized her mistake when she saw the first version of the October 6 conclusion, wrote “History repeats itself” across the p.84 rewrite, and continued October 17 on p.88. This is, however, merely a guess.]

Sunday, October 6, 1895

Oct. 6th. Sunday, Ypsilanti.

I surely thought I had made some record since our return. We left C. a month ago – Addie going on ahead and we remaining at mother’s from Sat. until Tues. of following week. Addie baked and cleaned {#48, p.84} up the house – put up curtains, ordered things and filled all the vases (with Miss Switzer’s help). She stayed until the following Friday night.

[Across the text is written in large letters] History repeats itself

In G.R. we were at mother’s from Sat. until Tuesday morning.

Miss Wheelock, Bird Gillespie, Mrs. Idema and Annie Kimball Fletcher called, besides all the relatives. They all said my baby boy was splendid.

We have been without a girl – so have been boarding, except breakfasts. One of the girls stays at home with the babe, each time. The darling boy goes to his bed at 5:30 and sleeps until one or two o’c. Last night ‘till between 3:30 and 4 o’c.

Mrs. Farnum left yesterday, after ~~four~~ eleven days sewing. Put the little boy into short clothes, made pants & sailor waist for Len, out of Ben’s old clothes – made Ida’s church dress of plaid left from their last year’s dresses – a green & blue plaid for Leonard out of an old dress of mine – brightening it with red silk yoke and sleeve trimming. Fixed my blue winter suit – new sleeves & vest and a vest to my brown.

She is a treasure.

{#48, p.85}

Thursday, October 17, 1895

Thurs. Oct. 17th.!!

Our board costs us 12 ½ cts. for dinners & 10¢ for suppers – about \$7.00 pr. week for four of us – much cheaper than we could keep house. Ben says we could get rich boarding there. The food is good – plain, well-cooked, plainly served. Not much variety. Potatoes are mashed or un-mashed, no pickles or jelly. But what can you expect at that price? Their regular board is \$1.75 pr. week.

Mrs. Savery's girls came to get a place for their sister who is working in the country. She had promised to stay there to Nov. 18 – and sticks to it (which is a good symptom). This card is a curiosity so will preserve it. Perhaps I make a mistake to wait for her – when I have had seven applications – but shall do so, hoping for the best. Mrs. Savery speaks very highly of the family.

Ben's book "Viri Romae" will be out the 21st. He has had to work very hard all summer, but the strain is nearly over.

[Sunday, October 6, 1895?]

and (with Miss Switzer's help) put flowers [in] all the vases – so our home-coming was relieved of much unpleasantness. She stayed with us until the following Friday night – and I just flew at the canning, so as to do as much as possible before she left.

Since then we have been taking dinners & suppers at a neighboring boarding-house, at 12½ cts. pr. meal!! The regular boarders only 9¢ or \$1.75 pr. week!! How can anyone board so cheap. We really feel rath [rather] sneaky eating such good meals at such a low price.

Mrs. Farnum as [sic, has] been sewing five days, and is coming this week to finish up. Our baby is jubilant in short clothes; with white stockings and the white kid shoes Lois Angell McG. [sic, McL(aughlin)] brought him.

Yesterday Ben went to G.R. to attend Ridie's silver wedding anniversary. Mart went also. A week ago today Mart came out and spent the afternoon, going on 5 o'clock motor. The baby was greatly puzzled over his close resemblance to his papa – looked from one to the other, and back again in the most comical way.

Ida & Helen {#49, p.87} & Leonard help me quite well. Every morning after breakfast the little girls go up and make the beds (doing it fairly well, too), while L. amuses his brother until I get ready for his bath. How the little rogue loves to be washed.

Am happy to record that we all are over our coughs – and I'm hoping we shall not be afflicted by them again soon. Dr. Frazer finished up Helen's & Stanton's.

Aunt Ida writes that she has seven girls – has rented her own room – retiring to the girl's room, off the kitchen – which I think is perfectly ridiculous!

Ben is so fond of boarding (and saving money) that we may continue until Nov. 18. when a good, plain German girl – highly recommended – wants to come, name Minnie Ellenbush.

Ben is almost through with correcting proof. His book: "Viri Romae" will be out the last of this month. "Promises to be a great success" – so says Mr. Hillon of the firm Ginn & Co.

{#50, p.88}

Thursday, October 17, 1895

Thurs. Oct. 17. continues.

The last four pages are the result of writing up past history at different times when I ought to have been in bed.

Today Miss Higley came, with Mrs. Smits, Mrs. Hull & baby Smits, and took me & Stanton for a delightful, long ride.

How good the Autumn air smells in the country. The trees have on their dull red & brown fall dresses, and the air is so bracing & fresh.

After my return Mrs.. Watling and Mrs. Vroman called. " " [Mrs. Watling] is so artificial.

Sunday, October 27, 1895

Sunday 27th.

As I go no-where – except to roll the baby out each day – there is little to record. My girl – Minnie Ellenbush came to see me last Sunday and says she can be here Nov. 11th.

We have had two or three warm days, so one hardly needs a wrap, but I have been wearing my fur cape, last week. Cloaks may come and capes may go – but [mine?] "goes on forever."

Grace La Forge came for a little while today. She is a sweet little thing and the children {#50, p.89} think everything of her.

Sunday, November 17, 1895

Sunday Nov. 17th.

Our girl came last Monday – and seems to be determined upon getting us cleaned up. I guess she is going to be a good one. We have been cleaning the lower rooms – Mr. Switzer whipping the rugs (75¢).

Last night I went to hear Leland Powers, at A.A. – taking aunt Ida. Had a great time getting home. Missed the last motor, and had to hire a man to bring me home – reaching here at half-past-one! Never shall go alone again. My place is at home, unless someone goes along to tell me the difference between Standard & city time.

Leonard Verdier who is a freshman at U. of M. this year – comes over to see us occasionally. Came to lunch today – going to evening service with Ben.

Monday, November 18, 1895

Monday 18.

A letter from Lois A. McLaughlin acknowledging flowers & note of congratulation from me, upon the arrival of the third boy (four weeks old) – named David Blair.

I went down to see Mrs. Putnam a little while, and read to her. Have commenced going out a little {#51, p.90} since Minnie's arrival.

She seems so kind and willing to look after my sweet baby. He is so good. Just sits in his cab and goos and gurgles and squeals and dives into his basket of playthings.

Last week I made five calls, and shall try and go every Wednesday until I have made them all up. It is so long since I have been any where – about a year ago.

Since returning from Charlevoix I have worked harder than I ever did – for such a long time.

The dear papa did the best he could, & the babes helped good, but there still remained enough. I do not nurse the baby now, except at night and at noon, as the supply was inadequate. He had his first tooth last Sunday. Lazy little rogue.

Tuesday, November 19, 1895

Tuesday 19.

Rainy ironing-day. Minnie is like Lillie Nicholson about getting the ironing done on Tuesday. I started the girlies on some linen bread-doilies for aunt Ida & Grandma. They are etching flowers in the corners with yellow wash-silk.

{#51, p.91}

Sunday, December 8, 1895

Sunday Dec. 8th. '95.

Babe has his second tooth.

We are getting along nicely. Minnie is going to do very well, I guess. Was discouraged about her washing but think she is improving somewhat.

Can it be possible that I am involved again in a church show?

We are to give Jarley's Wax Works next Tues. & Wed. evenings, and I seem to be at the head of it – unexpectedly.⁶ Last week the ladies furnished the refreshments (cream & cake) for Cleary's Commencement reception. Made about \$30.00. Now if I can only do better than that! But am afraid we shall not! Mrs. Jarley herself has to be paid \$85.00 for two nights. How I wish it was over.

Have been reading Ian McLaren's "Bonnie Brier Bush" – very fine picture of Scotch village life.

Sunday, December 15, 1895

Sunday 15th.

Have been rushed all the week until Friday and with very poor results. That is the worst of it. Tues. eve. the U. of M. Glee Club was here and took most of our audience – and Wed. eve. when we were counting on a full house there was the heaviest snow-storm of the season. So – if Miss McCoff had not done nobly {#52, p.92} by us, we should have been "in the soup" – so to speak. Receipts a little over fifty dollars for both nights! There was "credit in being jolly" as Mark Tapley would have said. The show was a great success in every other way, so every-one said.

When I went to pay Miss McCoff she said that she would take \$25.00 if that was not too much – for both nights! They came down on the price of the Hall to nine dollars – just half. The papers would not charge for advertising, and so we made a little over twenty-six dollars, instead of a hundred as I had hoped. Mrs. Scherzer is a splendid worker, I found, and so is Mrs. Boone fairly good when she is driven.

⁶ Possibly a pantomime inspired by the character of Mrs. Jarley in Charles Dickens's *The Old Curiosity Shop* (see blog [From the Archivist's Notebook](#))

Last night I went up to A.A. to hear Mrs. G. J. Bishop sing. Fine as usual. She is a superb appearing woman, and has a grand voice – but was a little hoarse.

I went with Andrew Campbell – an old farmer who got on the motor out near his farm. He is an interesting old Scotchman, and it was far nicer than to be all alone. Did not see a soul to speak to but Mrs. Perry. It is poor work going to entertainments without my Ben to enjoy them with me, but two course tickets cost twice as much as one.

{#52, p.93} Our blessed baby boy grows more lively and cunning every day. And he is really getting quite regular in his naps and in sleeping from 5:30 P.M. to about 6 o'clock in the morning.

Sunday, December 29, 1895

Sunday 29th. Dec.

Last Sunday I was too head-ache-y to do anything but sleep. The old story – of sleepless nights followed by back-ache – then head-ache.

My baby boy has been having a bad cold – is not yet over it. All the rest have colds, too, except papa, and he has commenced sniffing a little. Christmas day it was quite pathetic to see dear little Helen lying in a big chair, trying to smile and look happy when her gifts were brought to her.

Last Sat. (21st) Ida was invited to uncle Mart's to stay until Sunday afternoon. Had a nice visit, and felt quite a big girl, going off alone with her hand-satchel.

Helen went home with aunt Ida Sunday afternoon and stayed 'till Tuesday (Christmas eve).

On that evening we attended the wedding of Lena Worden and Prof. McFarlane. Very swell – Episcopal service – five maids of honor – veil – organ during service – organist in surplice – Reception afterwards – lots of handsome presents etc. etc. Hope they may be happy. {#53, p.94} We gave them two beautiful cups and saucers (2.00).

We are not spending much on presents now-a-days.

Our Christmas, too, was very modest. No tree – no large or expensive gifts. We sent to Ed. & Nan some of the children's work. A bread-doilie made by Helen, paper mat from Len, lamp-shade from Ida, Ruskin's essay or lectures on "Sesame & Lilies" & another subject for which I painted a white linen cover, with butter-cups.

To mother we sent lamp-shade also, and small painted doilie, to Jen W. a doilie made by Ida; to aunt Ridie also a " [doilie] and a nice towel; and hdkchfs to the boys. To Walter (way out in Northfield, Minn.) a painted picture-frame, lamp-shade and book-mark.

To aunt Ida we gave a pr. blk. undressed kid gloves, hammer (by special request), also hair-pins b.s.r. [by special request] and a down pillow for her divan. Papa had (b.s.r.) some rubber-bands,

some envelopes, a vest-pocket pencil-holder, a blotter, china cup & saucer and 2 hdkchfs from mother & necktie from Jen and one from Ririe.

Little Ida rec. a silk hdkchf from uncle M., six more hdkchfs from aunt Ida, three more from Ridie – a doll (small one) – pin-cushion – Alice {#53, p.95} through Looking-Glass – game “Lotto,” mittens, silver napkin-ring, silver thimble, dulcimer from Ridie, perfumery.

Helen had a doll, game, “Snap,” mittens, silver napkin ring, fan from Helen Powers, jumping-rope from Ridie, book “Trumpet & Drum” (Eugene Field’s), perfumery, silk hdkchf, three others, and six others.

Leonard had a fine top from Ridie, a trumpet, large boat, six hdkchfs from aunt Ida, puzzle picture, copy of “Mother Goose.”

I rec. an aluminum milk-pitcher from aunt Ida, a rest for carving-knife & fork, a small tumbler from Helen, comb-and-brush from Ben and a beautiful lace hdkchf and h– [handkerchief] case sent by Mrs. Price “in memory of many pleasant sails.” (Very sweet of her.) A small white apron from Jen (when will they learn that my aprons have to be twice as long as theirs?), a doilie from mother, blue silk crochet hand-bag (for work? from Ridie, a book for the children from Fan Angell (I painted her a bread-doilie), and hammer! Minnie seemed pleased with her black kid gloves and embroidered handkerchief.

The next night Len had a howling ear-ache all night – and so it will be, I suppose, now there are so many of them; for there are so many things to have!!

Thursday, December 26, 1895

Thursday 26. Papa went to Teachers Association at Lansing. Had a good time and boomed his “Viri Romae.” It looks as though we should get something out of it.

Saturday, December 28, 1895

Last night (Sat. 28) we actually made three calcs together at George’s, Sherzer’s and Barbour’s. I went out in the afternoon, and so many were out, I went to seven places. Am following my list right down.

Sunday, December 29, 1895

Sun. 29.

I should not have gone calling last eve. – have had chills for three or four days, and last night I had more of them. Ida & Helen have nearly got through with their colds, and Len is all right. Babe has symptoms. I have pain in back of my neck and head, most of the time.

Tuesday, December 31, 1895

Tues. 31st.

The children over in Hay's attic playing yesterday and I'm sure took more cold. Mrs. Scherzer [sic, Sherzer] gives a party tonight – but my head aches too much to go, even if the children were all well. Aunt Ida came for New Years, and feels wretchedly – has the same cough that I have.

If Minnie had not gone home yesterday I should have begged her to give up her visit. Will be back Friday. We are taking dinners at Harrison's, those of us that feel like it. I have {#54, p.97} had no desire to eat, for some time.

Monday, January 6, 1896

Monday Jan. 6th. 1896.

The vacation has gone and not a thing accomplished that I had planned.

Poor little Stanton has been so wretched he wanted mamma all the time. Ida and Helen are not able to go to school this week – so Len started off alone. They have had fever, no appetite, head-ache, occasional ear-ache, chills and general miserable feelings.

The dear girlies have been very sweet and patient and have worked very industriously at doll clothes, since they felt well enough to do anything. We have had all the Grippe we want this season.

Poor aunt Ida went home New Years night and has been very sick since.

The girls Dr. (?) Hortense Bruce and her chum are taking good care of her.

Friday, January 10, 1896

Friday 10th.

Dear papa's 36th. birthday. I bought him a bottle of red ink (by special request) and the girlies made him a pen-wiper.

Letters of congratulations from all the relatives. Mart was coming down last week with Mary but Ben telephoned {#55, p.98} him that the children were feeling so horrid they better wait. I suppose we must invite them out for lunch soon as they are better.

Mrs. Chas Lambert has been very neighborly – coming to see me and sending over some chicken.

Saturday, January 25, 1896

Sat. Jan. 25th.

Have had Mrs. Farnum sewing during the past week. Finished up my black crepon, and made my white crepon, Mrs. Reinl cutting and fitting the waists. Shall have plenty of crepon for the next few years.

Trimmed the black with light Persian cloth and the white with a yoke & collar of green velvet [sic, velvet] and gilt and green gimp.

[Insert(s) may be missing, possibly samples of the white crepon and/or green velvet]

[Small rectangular piece of lightweight black crepon fabric, a type of cloth that is similar to crepe but has more pronounced wrinkles]

[Paired with the black crepon is a small piece of polychromatic woven damask cloth, which has a floral pattern of glossy, light blue outlined in intertwined black-and-yellow yarn on a white background]

[Caption with arrow pointing to fabric samples] Worn first time at Dr. Boone's party, Jan. 29th '96.

This notice of the concert we had put in the "Times" and I wrote it up afterwards, which did as an advertisement for our socials in general. Was tempted {#55, p.99} to add that our next would be a "Round Social" at Mr. Holmes!

The concert brought us in \$8.00.

Last Sat. (a week ago) Mart & Mary came out for tea. Such a time!

In the first place – as Mrs. F. was sewing, I didn't have time in the morning, so planned to make salad dressing & fix rice croquettes after dinner, as M. had telephoned they would be here at 4:30.

They came at 3 o'c, so I had to be excused most of the time.

The croq. [croquettes] were spoiled by looking at them too often, so we didn't have them.

Then, just as we were going to sit down, Helen walked into the bedroom and waked up Stanton. Then of course he had to howl, so that after Minnie had helped us just a little, I sent her in to quiet him, and did the "reaching" myself. (Was too much flustered to remember that Ida or Helen could serve as nicely as any maid.)

Well – I lived through it.

[Clipping from the January 1886 issue of the *Normal News*, published monthly by Michigan State Normal School students]

Last Monday, the students of the Horace class presented Prof. B. L. D'Ooge with an easy chair for use in his class room. Prof. D'Ooge is one of the most popular instructors of the Normal, and is deserving of the esteem in which he is held. [Added in pen] !!!

Sunday, February 2, 1896

Sunday Feb. 2d. '96.

Had a good visit from Mary Scott Carter (of Honolulu) and her 5 yr. old son Henry.

She is the same – only more mature

[Added at the bottom of the page] # Feb. 7th. #

{#57, p.100} and about four inches taller. She is always affected – but it is really natural for her to be so. I was greatly interested in the plan of her house, as she drew it, and the hints of her home life. Guess she has an abundance of this world's goods, and we think she will be married again before very long.

Friday night we went to missionary-tea at parsonage.

This morning Mr. Smits announced an urgent call rec. from Benton Harbor.

Church called meeting – drew up resolutions pledging faithful support and I guess he will stay with us.

Have about finished Stanton's dress. He is the sweetest baby. Mary Carter said she never did see such a good child – to sit in his cab so contentedly and watch things so much of the time.

[Clipping from the February 1886 issue of the *Normal News*, published monthly by Michigan State Normal School students]

At the end of the semester, the eight members of the Horace Class, received invitations to spend the evening at Prof D'Ooge's. The invitations were written in Latin and were very amusing. They spent a most delightful evening.

Sunday, March 1, 1896

Sunday Mar. 1st.

The same old story of no time for writing. Ypsilanti has taken a sudden start – just before Lent, to have some parties. Mrs. Dr. Smith gave an afternoon card-party for ladies – Mrs. Whitney the same eve. had about 60 ~~for the ed~~ serving elaborate refreshments. {#56, p.101} Mrs. Sanders and daughters gave a large reception.

And last Friday eve. we had about 40 of the faculty and Mr. & Mrs. Smits and Ida.

As it was little Ida's birthday she waited on the door and sat up until half-past-nine.

Looked very sweet in her pink and gray dress. Ours was a swapping party – where each guest was invited to bring something to swap. It made great fun.

Among the ~~articles~~ articles brought were: "Bonnie Brier Bush" – a basket of oranges – a pot of prim-roses – paper-weight (Ida's) – cup & saucer (I got it – brought by Mrs. Boone) – copy of "Hamlet" – etc. etc.

We served cream and cakes – and had salted almonds and confectionery standing around & forgot our preserved ginger!

After cream – we had a "flower romance" – all seemed to have a good time. Mr. Gareisson said he hadn't had so much fun in 14 yrs. Miss Pierce and others said they were rested up enough to last a week.

{#58, p.102}

[A newspaper article partially entitled "The Olde Folkes' Co[illegible] was pasted over the text on this page but has since been torn out]

Yesterday Minnie went home for good – is to be married the 10th of March. Just my luck.

She wept at parting and would have fallen on my bosom, if I had not put the dining table between us just in time. She is a good girl – and has been a great help and comfort to me during the last four months – but why did that young man come back from Colorado and want to hasten the wedding day!!

Thursday, March 12, 1896

March 12th.

Am getting along quite comfortably – boarding at Harrison's for suppers.

I am quite giddy evenings – but do not get out in the daytime, much. I could not do it if I had not such a good baby. He sits on the floor and chews things with his six teeth – and has lots of fun.

The children are good, too about helping – making beds, clearing the table, wiping the silver and tending baby. They are all devoted to him.

Ben's "Viri Romae" seems to be making quite a success in the schools all over the country.

{#58, p.103} Poor dear papa was greatly stirred up by Allyn & Bacon (rival publishers of Ginn & Co) who tried to make out that Ben had copied from Rolfe's V– R– [Viri Romae] published by them. Ginn's agents say that it was their last method of attack, resorted to because Rolfe's book is being hard pushed by Ben's.

Good for Papa!

Monday, March 23, 1896

March 23d My birthday.

Ida's says I am 36 – and I will let it go – for it is really getting too near 40 to be funny. I hope she will keep it up – making me a year younger each time.

They asked for a list, so I made one of things needed – and I had every one: Clothes-brush, writing-paper, envelopes, two basins & cream pitcher. Aunt Ida brought me a fine stew-pan of aluminum, a strainer & tape-measure.

Papa sent down for flowers but the florist was locked up.

In the eve. we had Mr. & Mrs. Smits up and had a regular old-fashioned lark. We do not see much of them lately – owing to work & babies.

{#59, p.104] I gave them welsh rare-bit, potato & herring salad – and chocolate & ginger wafers. We had a great game of "Logomachy" with two packs of cards – then a game of "Halma."

Wednesday, March 25, 1896

Wed. Mar. 25.

Have brought a new velvit [sic, velvet] cape, rather short – trimmed with jet – too expensive \$8.00. but I had nothing that would go on over my new dress, that Ben bought for me in G.R. over a year ago. The sleeves are too immense for anything.

Received news of aunt Charlotte's death – Mar. 18th. The last of Father's family, except aunt Mary Whipple. Poor old auntie – she suffered in mind and body, and had a lonesome, unhappy old age.

Thursday, March 26, 1896

Thurs. 26.

Our sweet baby Stanton's first birthday. Sent a formal-written invitation to Lawrence Smits, who came with his mother, and we put the little tots on the floor at a doll's table, and gave them peppermint candy & milk. Everything went off smoothly except that our baby took the little milk pitcher bottom side up – to taste of the bottom.

They were so sweet together. Lawrence {#59, p.105} is a year and a half older, and a great big boy of his age.

Friday, March 27, 1896, and Saturday, March 28, 1896

Friday & Saturday. School-master's Club at A.A. – Ben had a paper on history of methods in teaching Latin.

Prof. Rolfe left the room before Ben came in. It might have happened, but looked personal. He naturally objects to having D'Ooge's Viri Romae supplant his in so many schools.

We have no girl yet. Have had six applicants, but I can't spare the time & strength to fuss with any untutored savage – even if I do have to work more than I like in the kitchen, to the neglect of Spring sewing.

Tuesday, March 31, 1896

Tuesday Mar. 31st.

Grace LaForge came again and stayed while we went to concert given by Conservatory quartette & Prof. Pease. It was very good indeed. The girls: Louise George, Miss Buell, Miss Knapp & Miss Bentley were in light evening dresses and looked very prettily. Grace stayed all night. She is a sweet girl. I only wish she was strong enough to stay here all the time.

Have no girl yet. It seems as if I would do so much and have so much time to give the children & to sew if only there was some-one in the kitchen! {#60, p.106} How did I ever pass the time before Minnie left!

Great rumpus in the Normal, about Boone's administration. Prof. George & Mr. Miller & Miss McMahon asked to resign. Now if Prof. G. could only get on the State Board and invite Dr. B. to resign!

Friday, April 3, 1896

Friday April 3d. '96.

Ben gone to Kalamazoo on Charlevoix board business. Mrs. George came in to tell me what they did at L.A.S.

Planning for Shakespearean reading by Miss McCobb at Whitney's Apr. 25th.

She came just as my sweet-heart was going to bed, at five o'clock. May G. came also, to practice with the children for Easter exercises.

Actually finished my mending yesterday – so I have time to spare. I am getting so smart!!!

Had front tooth filled this morning where filling came out the other day. It is one that Dr. Jackson filled years ago.

Sunday, April 12, 1896

Apr. 12th.

Leonard's fifth birthday Apr. 7th. He has been labored with about accidents in his pants, so that now he has {#60, p.107} to have a nap only about five days beyond his birthday, when he had expected to stop taking them. They tell me boys are always careless about that matter, and George Hay (six yrs. old) is even worse now.

Len rec. a silver orange-spoon from aunt Ida, a 1.00 from Grandma, horn from Papa and new reefer, sword & cup & saucer from me. A happy darling sweet boy he was.

The best natured boy in the world, and the sand will develop later.

Wednesday, May 13, 1896

May 13th.

It is impossible to keep track of the time.

The day of Miss McCobb's reading – one of the girls whom I did not care to have, came again to see if I would try her for a week. So I said yes and she came the next Monday.

I had Miss McC. for dinner at the boarding-house and took a salad over. Good thing I did, for they had no vegetable besides potato – and a chunk of hard beef, and watery tapioca pudding. Their suppers are enough better though to make up. Last night had dried beef {#61, p.110} at Mart's for 6 o'clock dinner and stayed 'till nine o'clock.

Austin Scott, Pres. Rutgers [sic, Rutgers] college called. It is great fun to see him and Mart together, they have so many old jokes to recall. Ben has bought a bicycle at last – Rambler – \$75.00.

Sunday, June 14, 1896

Sunday June 14th.

Children's Day – and our sweet Benjamin Stanton was christened, with four others. He was a little afraid of so many people but stopped crying when he saw his mama.

Grace La Forge and sister Lottie were here for lunch – and then we went to service at the catholic church in the evening.

We think now of remaining at home until August when Ben's summer classes will be finished. Wish we might rent our cottage for July.

Sunday, June 21, 1896

Sunday June 21st.

(Very warm last week. Mrs. Farnum sewing. Making white marseilles dress and jacket for Ida [Nan sent it] and plaid gingham of mine for her. Old history)

Dark blue duck suit for Len & another blue sailor waist.

On Wednesday I went to a reception at Knowlton's in A.A. {#61, p.111} Aunt Ida happened to get on the same car as we went up State street, so we went together.

A very large and swell affair. I met many old friend and some new professor's wives.

Ben left Wed. night for "Evert" where he gave a Commencement address and then went to Grand Rapids until Sat eve. Had a good visit with his little mother.

Rec. \$10.00 for his lecture.

A package of poor old aunt Charlotte's things came from aunt Mary: her glasses, thimble, neck-tie, caps & apron. Poor old auntie! What a lonely time she had after her daughter turned against her, because she discovered some of Jim Wood's viciousness and contemptible meanness.

Today Ben went to service with Ida. Helen a little under the weather from green currant and apples.

Another girl came to work – name Minnie Krause. We do not want to bother with a girl, but if she is real good I will keep her for the sake of next Fall when I shall want one.

{#62, p.112}

Sunday, June 28, 1896

Sunday June 28.

Aunt Ida came out last night to spend Sunday with us. Did not go to church because her waist was soiled. Ben & I went with our three oldest leaving baby asleep.

No choir. So Ben, Grace George, Mamie Wood and Mr. W. sang.

Had beautiful weather for Commencement week. I only went to one recital and the Alumni dinner. The latter so great a bore, and so long-drawn out that came home with head-ache and could not go to A.A. with Ben for Dr. Angell's reception. His 25th. anniversary at U. of M. Great doings and lots of Alumni back – sorry I could not go. Ben got left and had to go up to Ida's all night and come home in swallow-tail coat, early next A.M.

Grace and Lottie La Forge came for two days so I could go a little – and Minnie Krause came Thursday. The girls were lovely – did all my mending and darning so I had the pleasure of mending up old gloves, cleaning etc.

Babe can pull himself to the window and enjoys looking out, and shouting to the children and barking at the dogs.

Ida is going home with auntie for a {#62, p.113} day or two, and perhaps Leonard will go north with her next week.

Sunday, July 5, 1896

Sunday July 5th.

Ida stayed with auntie 'til Thursday when they came bringing Gretchen Lydecker for the afternoon.

Friday I took Helen up to A.A. and called on Lois McLaughlin, Mrs. Angell, Myrib Patterson & Fannie Angell at Judge Cooley's. The latter took us home in their fine carriage with span of chestnuts. Had a good time and did not miss the motor. Returned in time for tea. Minnie & Ida having put Stanton in bed at 5 o'clock.

She seems very kind and nice with the children, and takes hold of the work very well. She went to Belleville for the 4th. – going after nr and returning this morn.

Aunt Ida came for Sunday, and wore her soiled shirt waist again so she couldn't go to church. Am afraid she is back-sliding, since doing her own work.

We had a great 4th. The infants fired off their crackers & torpedoes & papa took them down st. and treated to ice-cream soda & auntie treated to ice-cream for supper – and had great fire-works in the evening.

{#63, p.114} Poor little babe didn't enjoy them – and I had to be with him after Ben's "singing devil" went off with a terrific explosion.

He was all right if he knew his mammy was right there.

Rec. a letter from Bird Gillespie declaring in every way that they could not exist in Charlevoix without the D'Ooges.

Our eleventh anniversary June 25th we both forgot. The eve. of 26th. we we[re] at the parsonage and Helen served (stuffed dates), (lettuce sandwiches) and lemonade & wafers.

They talk of coming north for August. Glory! Hallelujah!!

Sunday, July 12, 1896

Sunday July 12th. '96.

Another busy week. I wonder if anyone ever came so far short of doing the work planned as I do.

Ben has decided that I go north next Thursday with Minnie taking Ida, Helen & Stanton. Leonard went with Auntie last week.

Have been out with Ben on wheels twice this past week. Am growing to feel more confidence – even to {#63, p.115} going along streets by motor track and even up a little hill.

Have hemmed a table-cloth and doz. napkins marking the latter very simply with D.

Am making Ida a water-proof out of an old which auntie brought out – also fixing my brown dress for tramping up north – also finishing my black velvet jacket which has been around for lo! these many weeks, also finishing Ida's gingham, left in unsatisfactory condition by Mrs. F.

Lawrence Hull, Ben's old friend from New Jersey, was at church this morning and we had him come to dinner.

I was at a loss, at first, to know how we should fill him up.

Flew home, and found one last can of tomato soup in the cellar. Boiled six eggs to put on lettuce salad – didn't have enough dressing for him so made more in a hurry and of course it curdled! But not {#64, p.116} badly. So Ben declared he didn't notice it.

Had chopped-&-fried-potatoes as we always do on Sunday.

I found a can of mackerel in my cellar (we hadn't meat enough prepared for him – he is so big and fleshy) – had Minnie pick it up and fix with milk and beaten eggs (a soufflé).

Had the last of our best peach pickles, ~~crab~~-apple jelly. Then plates off and salad – then crab apples, cookies & ginger bread and lemonade. He ate heartily and enjoyed every-thing. Minnie was so good-natured about the unexpected company that I went out and wiped her dishes for her – a thing I almost never do for a girl.

Sent off our box on Friday, and babe's bed.

Sunday, July 19, 1896

Sunday July 19th.

We arrived safely Friday morning # July 17th. # and found Charlevoix just as lovely as ever.

I was sick until Sat. with head-ache {#64, p.117} but Mrs. Ticefer more than trotted and helped unpack – so we were nearly in order by last night.

The Gillespie family were not up when we came, but greeted us with waving hdkchfs at every window.

Took breakfast and dinner with auntie and one of the youngsters stays with her each night in turn.

Papa came this morning in time for breakfast. All glad to see him. Did not attend service.

In the eve. Bird G. came for me to attend song-service at hotel.

Young Aldrich sang a solo.

Monday July 20, 1896

Monday 20.

Papa painting the row-boat, and seeing to things generally. He was surprised that we were all settled.

Tuesday, July 21, 1896

Tues. 21

Annual meeting. Mr. Merrill excused from Board of Managers – Mr. Bondemann elected. Ben left at 2 o'clock for home. Will return a week from next Saturday for good. He has five students tutoring Latin in Ypsi (about \$75.00) and several tutoring by correspondence (\$80.00 or more).

Wednesday, July 22, 1896

Wed. 22 Rain all day.

Friday, July 24, 1896

Friday July 24th

First picnic on the beach of the Price family and ours. Their cousin Willie Bailey the only man. Mr. Price gone fishing.

The infants had a glorious time.

Saturday, July 25, 1896

Sat. 25th

A card from Ben – awfully hot down there. He will spend tomorrow at G.R. with little mother.

Grace LaForge & little Gertrude Moore came from Elk Rapids for a few days. Minnie's friends from the country came for her and she was so anxious to go that I let her – with a promise to return tomorrow night. Grace is just like family.

Sunday, July 26, 1896

Sunday 26th

Another beautiful Charlevoix day but with symptoms of the dreaded smoke from forest fires. How I hate it! Grace is troubled with three boils so she cannot sit with any comfort. I attended afternoon service with five infants. Wrote to the poor papa again. He is sweltering down there, and I don't like it a bit.

{#65, p.119}

Sunday, August 2, 1896

Sunday Aug. 2d.

They have had fearful storms all through the south-west of the state but we had but one rain.

Grace & Gertrude went back Tuesday noon.

Wednesday Miss Heming called, and I had her stay to dinner. She was so grateful that she sent me three Japanese lanterns.

~~Thurs~~ Wed. eve. we were invited to Price's but I couldn't go. One of my old-fashioned nervous head-aches. It started by my discovering Helen climbing a veranda pillar – nearly up to the roof – I ran as fast as I could scramble, and caught her un-hurt and not a bit scared.

Friday invited again to help Mrs. Price tie a comforter. How that poor little woman does slave!

She spent most of her time in the kitchen – and when we had finished the comforter, she served: bread-and-butter, pink vegetable salad, beet pickles, cucumber pickles, cold tongue, pink radishes, pink raspberry jelly, pink ices and pink frosted cake!! She looked so tired I felt sorry for her.

Our sweet Stanton almost {#66, p.120} walks alone. He goes all around whenever he finds any slight support for his hand and has taken one or two steps alone. He has reached the broad stage when he lets go of things and stands alone saying: "Da! da!! Da!!!"

He has some bowel-trouble, but not serious. The sweetest baby in Charlevoix is right here in our own cottage.

We are all looking forward to seeing our dear Papa tomorrow, & perhaps Mr. & Mrs. Smits with him.

Shall have a 6 o'clock dinner.

Auntie & I attended service taking Helen & Leonard. Ida went to Episcopal service with the bishop's family. Was gone from 9 o'clock to after one. Nearly five hours of it.

Am reading Drummond's "Ascent of Man." Was almost paralysed at the first, by Spencer's definition of Evolution: "A change from indefinite incoherent homogeneity to definite coherent heterogeneity through continuous differentiation [sic, differentiation] and integration." But

Margaret Rogers lent it to me to read – so shall {#66, p.121} wrestle my way through it. Perhaps it will not be so apallingly [sic, appallingly] learned further on.

Sunday, August 9, 1896

Sunday Aug 9.

We are enjoying a visit from our beloved pastor & beloved wife. They came on Thursday and will remain until next Saturday. Such a short time. We sail every day and have good times together. Mr. Barbour came last Tuesday and left today for his next Institute work, feeling 100% better in mind & body.

We had a beach picnic on Friday afternoon. A pretty good time but I had to work hard preparing supper for 10 people, almost without help, as no-one could suit me.

We had about 30 sandwiches, radishes, planked fish, white & brown bread (only auntie's b. bread did not get cut), iced tea, blackberries, cookies & cake.

They pronounced all great success, but we couldn't find any place to eat, out of the sun, except behind a pile of brush, so many trees had been cut down.

Today Mr. & Mrs. S. and our babes went to morning service – and I slept & read. So did Ben.

{#67, p.122}

Sunday, August 16, 1896

Sunday Aug. 16th.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits left yesterday morning. We sailed for an hour before train time, and took them ashore with the row-boat.

Our sweet baby learned to walk entirely while they were here. He grew to be very fond of aunt Helen.

He is so proud and happy, running around the house and on the verandahs. He is such a sweet-heart.

I have been out sketching once, and shall try to go once more.

We had a beach party while H. & B. [Helen and Bastian Smits] were here – roasted marsh-mallows by a huge bonfire one evening. About twenty people. Then sat around and told stories and sang songs, 'till after nine o'clock.

Sunday, August 23, 1896

Sunday 23d.

The most peaceful, restful, quiet Sunday I have spent in years. Ben and I went to Harbor Springs on the great steamer: "Manitou," took our dinner at Wequetonsing hotel, followed the famous "Roaring Brook" walk along the lake shore and spent an hour or two reading on the piazza of "R. B." Inn, {#67, p.123} then walked about some more – sat on fallen tree-trunks in romantic nooks, by babbling brooks and read and visited until the train for Petoskey came, when we bought fruit & pop corn for lunch, and had a pear apiece to guzzle in the depot.⁷

Reached home half-past-nine, and found every-thing all right – and were glad we went.

At W. [Wequetonsing] we called on Geo. Knight & family – after seeing them at the hotel dinner.⁸ They have a plain cottage but finely furnished. She has heaps of diamonds but I do not believe she is a happy woman.

Monday, August 24, 1896

Monday 24.

Went over again to my favorite birch trees to attempt sketching the again. Must try and go again before we leave, to finish them. Was delayed so – did not get half-done today. Found a great patch or field of blue gentians on Chicago island. At 4:30 came back and meeting the babes and we all went to the village for the mail.

The Gillespies are getting up a picnic for E. Jordan tomorrow, but we cannot go, as Walt and Len Verdier {#68, p.124} are coming on 2:30 train.

On Wednesday they are all going to Bear Lake for fishing – to return Friday afternoon, when Minnie is going to visit friends in the country until Monday morning.

We expect to start for home about the 3d. Sep. remaining in G.R. over Sunday. Minnie goes on to visit her mother and clean up the house at 423 [Ballard Street, Ypsilanti] before our return.

Sunday, September 13, 1896

Ypsilanti, Sep. 13th.

All that dream is over.

⁷ The Manitou was a steel overnight passenger vessel assigned to service between Chicago and Mackinac Island from 1893 until the 1930s ([Great Lakes Vessel History](#)). See photos of the [Roaring Brook Inn](#), [golf links](#), [cypress trees](#), and [Lover's Lane](#), taken circa 1906.

⁸ The Wequetonsing Golf Club was formally established in 1896, and George W. Knight was one of the founding members ([History of Wequetonsing G.C.](#)).

Minnie went off to a party, after the visit to her friends – and did not come back. Sent for her trunk next day by her friend – and we suppose she married the young man who came north on the excursion. The girls she had been going with told me she had been buying things all summer in preparation, and talked that way to them. A water-set came to her, which she had bought – and I packed it in her trunk.

Of course her departure made some hustling the last days. Aunt {#68, p.125} Ida & Mrs. Price helped us off in the pouring rain, on the 10:10 train. Every seat was taken, so Ben took two seats in the parlor-car where we were quite comfortable. Reached G.R. about 5 o'clock and took supper at mother's, going to John Verdier's (baby & I, with papa as escort) in pouring rain.

I got along there quite comfortably – even if Ridie & John were in Minn., except that they had gas stove and no place to dry didies. The girl objected decidedly to having a line put up in the kitchen, otherwise she was all right.

Sunday the girls and Leonard went to service with the boys and stayed to S.S.

Took dinner at mother's and lunch at Verdier's. I going back to mother's with the rest – left babe for the eve. with Walter, who said he did not peep once. He goes to bed at quarter of six and (now that we are out of the cottage) wakes about seven or later.

Ben left on 7 o'clock train, and I came on at one o'clock. with four babes and Rab. Shall never do that again. The trains are so long I couldn't get him in the freight car without some {#69, p.126} pretty tall running. Never do that again – even if Ben has a pass, and rides his wheel from Detroit home, he can take Rab. He came home at 3 or four o'clock. & opened up the house, and put the rugs down (that had been up for floor-painting) and order[ed] things for breakfast.

Mrs. Hay had us all for supper the first night. Bless her heart.

All since then is a blank of confusion, un-packing and settling.

Boarding at Hengl's except for breakfast. The babes are joyful at being home again – Stanton and all. They were all so good on the cars in spite of the heat & dust.

Sunday, September 13, 1896

Now Sunday 13th aunt Ida is here for the day.

Ben & I went to communion service and left her to wrestle with breakfast dishes and babies. I only took Len with me. It did not seem right – but she insisted upon it.

Wednesday, September 23, 1896

Wednesday 23d.

A new girl – Carrie Smith came to me and seems anxious to work {#69, p.127} for us. I rather like her looks but our old girl Minnie Ellenbush Brummel wants to come back. Shall take Carrie for a week's trial any way. She is the sixth applicant – but many of them lose their desire to come when I tell them we [have] four infants. One of them – Miss Duffy – came to say that “mamma thought she had better not come, because she might want to go out some eve. when we wanted to go, and then she would feel bad!! – and so her happiness might be spoiled! Good afternoon.

Sunday, September 27, 1896

Sunday 27th.

Our blessed baby a year and a half, yesterday. He is so full of life and fun – runs all over the house – up and down stairs – going up alone. It was as we thought – he soon learned to walk on our broad verandahs up north. He is such a sweet little cuddler, and so affectionate.

We have had quite cold weather – furnace fire for a week – but today is very warm again. Always cold at night though. Have had several frosts, so most of our flowers are gone.

I have been very busy – making {#70, p.128} cucumber pickles, sweet pickles, peach mangoes, cold tomato chilli-sauce, ginger pears, cucumber catsup, chopped pickles, canned pears & peaches, peach jam, crab-apple marmalade and jelly and grape shrub.

Mrs. Farnum coming tomorrow.

Sunday, October 4, 1896

Sunday Oct. 4th.

Mart and Ida came out last Sunday, and took lunch with us, returning to A.A. together on 9 o'clock motor.

Carrie came home to wait on table. I wish the poor girl had a better head for remembering things.

She is good natured and anxious to please, and will perhaps improve in other matters, if I can be patient.

Mrs. F. made Ida's & Helen's winter dresses, Ida's dark blue cloth I bought in G.R. a year ago, and – strange to relate – the moths had not touched it. Helen's is aunt Ida's old green cloth dress, turned and sponged and brushed. Both a great success. We made also a night gown for

Ben and one for Len, pants for Len and started a house-waist for me of lighter blue cloth (dress sent by Nan – dyed).

{#70, p.129} Had our annual church tea at the parsonage on Friday.

Thursday, October 1, 1896

Thursday Oct. 1st. I commenced running the house. Am to have \$100. pr. month to pay every-thing but Ben's expenses.

House-rent	\$23.00
Gas	1.00
Girl & wash	10.00
milk	<u>4.50</u>
	\$28.30
fuel	5.00

Which leaves about 45.00 for my expenses and the babes, and our living for month.

I wonder how it will come out at the end of the year.

Friday, October 23, 1896

Oct. 23d.

Sunday, November 1, 1896

Sunday Nov. 1st.

Have not found time to write for a whole month – and such a busy month it has been. Mrs. Farnum finished up things pretty well – leaving Ida's brown (mine – dyed) for some time in January. Pd. her \$12.00 and there were many extra expenses so I had to borrow from J. P. D'Ooge all her allowance.

This month I shall try harder to save money.

Last week it seemed best to pay off my social obligations of many season by giving some sort of companies. I sent to Jane Stanley for her water-colors and invited about 150 people at three times – {#71, p.130} Friday P.M. and Saturday morning 10–12 and afternoon 3–5. Friday invited

a lot of A.A. people but not one came. There was some delay in the P.O. so they did not rec. them in time.

Just my luck.

The first P.M. I had cream & cake (because it turned so warm) and had the furnace out. Sat. we gave them hot bouillon & wafers & salted almonds in dishes about the rooms.

The pictures did look finely and every-one enjoyed them – but did not buy.

Carrie did very well in helping my helpers. Had Mrs. Smith, Pease and Sherzer the first day & Ida but did not need them, there were so few. Mrs. George, Fannie Strong and Miss Shultes helped Sat. A.M. & Mrs. Smits, Barbour & Miss Higley in P.M. Miss Gareisson & Mrs. Pease sang & Miss Dickerson played Friday. Louise sang, Miss Haight played & Fannie Strong Sat. A.M. Miss H. again in P.M. – and Mame Wood & Ida & Helen sang in A.M.

Every-thing passed off all right & {#71, p.131} only one glass broken.

I do not know what to think of the girl Carrie. She was good all day Sat. & then this morning went off to Hays before breakfast – so we could not find her when we wanted her to dish breakfast and bake cakes. No coffee ready either. She does the most outrageous, unheard-of things, evidently from sheer thoughtlessness and heedlessness – like any kid.

The boys both have been coughing & sneezing with the prevailing influenza but the rest of us have escaped so far. I checked nine [sic, mine?] in two or three days, following up the symptoms with my homeopathic remedies.

Sunday, November 8, 1896

Sunday Nov. 8th.

On the eve. of Nov. 3. Tuesday, the men were all at a banquet at the hotel, receiving election returns by telegraph. So Mrs. Boone invited about fifteen women to the office in the Normal where the returns were telephoned to us.

Every-one says there has not been so much excitement at election since war-time. Of course there was great rejoicing when McKinley was elected, instead of the blatant demagogue Bryan.

{#72, p.132} Carrie was out all the night before and lied to me about where she stayed. And when I returned that night she was sitting out on the edge of the terrace with another girl (Mrs. Smith's) and two fellows (midnight). I found out that she had been off walking & left the house alone – and the Hays saw them all in our parlor with gas lighted and turned down – playing on the piano, playing with dice etc. etc. I sent her flying the next day, and now we have May Chandler from Detroit on trial. She seems to be as gentle and ladylike and nice as Carrie wasn't.

Wednesday eve. I went to Sappho Club – an evening of Polish music – very delightful.

Thurs. eve. at church in a storm.

Friday afternoon Lizzie Dean called – having come down from A.A. for a hat. In the eve. Mr. & Mrs. Smits were up for a spread in honor of election. Had raw oysters, wafers, olives & cakes to top off. Logomachy first time in an age.

Yesterday Helen was invited to spend Sunday with uncle Mart. She has just returned in high glee, {#72, page number torn off} having had a grand time with [right edge of page is torn] Ruth Russell, and went to call on aunt Ida.

A blustering cold day, but my p[ink?] cheeked baby had his short ride [go?]ing a piece with Len to C.E. meet[ing.]

He is so well and study, j[ust] like Leonard. Has thirteen teeth [but?] is slow about talking. Plays [like a] kitten all day when the others [are] in school – but rejoices to see [them] coming back home.

Sunday, November 15, 1896

Sunday Nov. 15th.

A busy week – breaking in the new girl. Among other things she “never [torn off] made a pie.” But had very good success under my directions. She is a [?] girl and I should like to keep her, but she rec. word from home her father [is] sick and mother too, and she [may? will?] go home, but will stay a week longer [and] will try to get me another girl, before go[ing.] Well, the “Lorn will provine.”

Had Helen’s teacher over for tea Friday eve., Miss Stark. Shall have Miss Roe, Ida’s teacher this week. Also we ought to make some calls this week. I have the old feeling of eat-drink-and-be-merry-for-tomorrow–”?

{#73, page number torn off}

Sunday, November 22, 1896

Sunday Nov. 22d.

My good girl is not so good – but [left side of page is torn] [shall, will?] not worry if she does wash all day [a half?] day’s washing and iron two days [and] neglect things generally. It will [not p]ay to correct her much, as she must [g]o soon anyway. Another letter from [Minn]ie Ellenbush Brummel – she wants [to co]me back again, in spite of my saying [!] could not advance her

wages. Dell [Know?]lton⁹ called, Friday aunt Ida came out [too?]. The baby called out: “Annie annie” [to] her, [edited in pencil, likely erroneously] she was so delighted to see her.

[Hel]en Smits 33 yrs. old last Wed. (Nov. 18th). We [?] went up to Mr. Barbour’s to celebrate, un[?]ted. They brought out cookies, apples & [?]er. Babe has sixteen teeth, and is too [swe]et for anything. I am designing a [boo]k cover for Ben’s latest. We think [it?] rather fine.

[A book cover has been mocked up in pencil on an unlined piece of paper, with the title, *Easy Latin for Sight Reading*, written in block letters, D’Ooge printed underneath, and a drawing of an antique oil lamp with a floral motif, smoke from its flame rising up behind the book’s title; edited text from Lhomond’s *Viri Romae* with footnotes has been printed on the other side of the paper, suggesting it may be a page from a proof copy of Benjamin L. D’Ooge’s then-unpublished *Easy Latin for Sight Reading*¹⁰]

[Sh]all continue this record more (or less) faithfully in another book.

May has gone home, and I am corresponding with a friend of hers, whom she recommended to me. Minnie Brummel can’t leave the sick woman who is [wor]se than when we l[ast] heard. But when she is [?] or bet[ter] Minnie will c[ome].]

{#73, inside back cover}

[Written in the top right corner]

Δ ½

45

Mrs. E.C. Bailey
Good milk at Charlevoix

Dr. Chislett
53 3030 Mich. Ave
Chicago

Mrs. M. W. Whightman
139 W. 41st St

⁹ Possibly Adele Mary Pattengill Knowlton (1855–1923), see [FamilySearch](#) and [Find a Grave](#)

¹⁰ See D’Ooge’s *Easy Latin for Sight Reading* (Boston: Ginn & Company, 1897), page 84, [Archive.org](#)

N. Y.

shopping

Books.

A Song of Life}

Life & Love}

Margaret Morley

Pub. A. C. McClurg Co.

Chicago

Mrs. A. B. Wood

779 E. Congress

Detroit

[Two instances of the name "D'Ooge" being misspelled in have been clipped, possibly from envelopes or other handwritten documents, and saved]

D' Ooge

D. Coge