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

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Book 7

December 11, 1896 – July 18, 1899

{#1, cover}

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

Dec. 1896

to

July '99

{#2, unnumbered right page}

1896

[Letter from eight-year-old Ida D'Ooge to the Merry Timers, likely written in 1895 around Christmas or early 1896, and published in an undated newspaper or magazine; the clipping is torn at the top and partially illegible]

Dear Merry Timers—I like [to] read your letters very much. I am a little girl [of] eight years old. I have a sister Helen [six years old?], who is nearly my hight [sic, height]. I am in the fourth grade of the practice school at the state normal. We have four or five teachers in the room at once. They are seniors in the normal and they practice on us. I have two little brothers, so we had a merry Christmas at our house. Of all my presents I like best my silver thimble and napkin ring and a book, "Alice Through the Looking Glass," and a dulcimer. Will some other Merry Timers tell what presents they like best?

Ypsilanti, Mich.

IDA D'OUGE.

It will be too late after the publication of this number, dear little Ida, to talk about Christmas presents.

Diary

J. D'Ooge.

Dec. 11th. 1896 to July '99

[Undated letter to the editor of *The Ypsilantian* newspaper about two recent instances of attempted murder in which the victims declined to press charges]

Communications.

A Question of Civil Government.

Editor of The Ypsilantian:

At the request of several puzzled citizens I submit the following, in hopes that either yourself or some one else who is well informed in legal matters may explain through the columns of your paper a quandary in which we find ourselves.

There have occurred within a few months, in our city, two cases of what the public believes to have been attempted murder. In each case a man draws a revolver, and openly, in the presence of witnesses, points it at a woman and pulls the trigger. There was no evidence or claim of accident, but every indication of deliberate shooting. In one case the cartridge missed fire, and in the other the woman was painfully but not fatally wounded. The men are arrested, given a preliminary examination, and discharged from custody, *because the woman and her friends decline to prosecute.*

Now, Mr. Editor, unless we have failed to read aright the printed pages of our newspapers, we feel compelled, with our limited knowledge of legal matters, to accept one of the following conclusions: either that our state and local papers so misrepresent simple matters of fact as to be totally unreliable, or else the law abiding citizens of this fair city are not vouchsafed the protection from the criminal [cut off]

{#3, p.1}

Friday, December 11, 1896

Friday Dec. 11th. '96.

Aunt Ida has just gone home, after spending the afternoon with us & having a good visit with Stanton. He loves her so much, and calls: "Annie, Annie" after her. He shows so much more affection than the others did at his age. Such a sweet-heart he is – has really shown symptoms of a conscience already. He has 16 teeth, will be two very soon now (Mar. 26.) and he is such a dear, jolly, lively rogue to have around.

"Ent" (Rev. H. Utterwick) has been here for a short visit. Nellie is in G.R. and will come later, on her way home (in E. Canaan) and Kate will come after that, perhaps. They tried to have a Thanksgiving family reunion at Ridie's but we could not go. Now, they they [sic] have begun to talk of Xmas, but I guess we had better stay at home and have our old sofa re-covered.

Last eve. Mr. & Mrs. Smits came up after prayer-meeting, and we served fine oysters and wafers.

Mr. & Mrs. S. have been here now (two nights running until nearly eleven. These are exciting times for our little church. How can we get along without our Mr. Smits and sweet Helen.

{#4, p.2} The Ladies of our church are going to make some money if possible by serving cake & cream at Mr. Cleary's reception.

Saturday, December 26, 1896

Sat. # 26th.#

Sunday, December 27, 1896

Sunday Dec. 28 27th.

Our Stanton has not been very well since last Thursday. Is getting eye & stomach teeth and seems to have pain in throat and ears. Grandma Switzer says it is all from his teeth. Aside from this we had a merry time on Xmas. Aunt Ida came out Thursday and we had the usual fun arranging stockings etc.

Auntie gave Ben a necktie, and he had a collar-button from Len & studs from Ida, and fine sole-leather dress-suit case from me. I had comb & brush (aluminum) from auntie, and handglass & handkerchiefs, nice leather bag, and brown kids from Ben, besides various things for the house such as: sitting-room rug, glass sauce-dishes, oat-meal bowls, tin collander [sic, colander], pickle dish or jelly dish. Fan Angell sent me a little pearl paper-knife.

Aunt Ida had a cake-doilie from Helen, a sofa-pillow-case done (mostly by Ida), white kids and tidies for chair from the rest of us. Blue pitcher from Ben.

Little Ida had doll from auntie, pink dressing-sack & beaver fur collar from {#4, p.3} me, perfumery from Len & small doll from Helen. Uncle Mart sent her "Story of a Short Life" by Ewing, and several other nice books from papa, cards from Abbie Price & sachet from Lucile Hoyt.

Helen rec. doll from auntie, bed from me, skates from papa, game of "Lotto" from uncle Mart, perfumery etc. and books. It was great fun to see her perched in a chair with her Dorothy on one arm, and poring over one of her books.

Len had three books, engine, soldier-suit, box of tools (uncle M.) whistle.

{#5, p.3} I sent Maud a sofa pillow of book-muslin (painted with peach-blossoms in oil) over pale green silk. It took a long time – in bits – to paint it, but I enjoyed doing it. Helen Powers sent Helen a cute book “Cat-tails and other Tales.”

Helen Smits sent me a little vase and a small Delft plate. I painted a few jonquils for her and had them framed. They looked quite well after they were framed, and Helen made a great fuss over them.

We sent the Codington cousins a china cup & saucer, burnt-match-receiver, & calendar. They sent us a box of oranges, which was a great surprise, after their heavy frosts of year before last.

{#6, p.4} We had Xmas exercise on Friday night: a tree, and Cantata. Afterwards Ben & I went down to the Parish house, where the Normal students had a little party, with a tree for those who could not go home for Christmas.

The 23d. we went (the quartette) to Mr. Barbour’s (self-invited) and celebrated Cora’s birthday (I do not know how old).

{#4, p.3}

[Undated newspaper clipping recounting the farewell address of Rev. Bastian Smits, pastor of First Congregational Church in Ypsilanti, pasted over the December 27, 1896, diary entry]

Rev. Bastian Smits’ Farewell.

Rev. Bastian Smits closed his four years’ pastorate in this city yesterday and a large congregation gathered last evening to listen to his farewell. He reviewed the courteous treatment received at the hands of the members of the hurch [sic, church], the citizens and newspaper of the city. While differing sometimes from other ministers as to the methods to be employed he had been, said he, in hearty sympathy in the work for the end to be desired. As to the newspapers, while he had not sought after press notices, they had been generous in their treatment of him and although sometimes not quoted verbatim, he attributed any misconception of the reports to a mistake and not to any ill-will. He also paid a high compliment to the Catholics of the city and their courteous and social relations with him. One peculiar thing he brought out in reference to his address at the last St. Patrick’s day banquet. He had been told that after his talk an Irishman remarked: “Well, Mr. Smits may not be a Catholic, but I think we will meet him in Heaven.” This, he said, was the true Catholic spirit.

{#6, p.4}

Monday, December 28, 1896

Monday 28th. eve.

Ben left for Lansing and G.R. to be gone until Friday or Saturday. I wish I had a girl, or some-one. It isn't very lively after the babes are in bed; except as Leonard keeps me lively. He does not sleep well, this week. Dr. F. came twice. Cold and teeth coming.

Tuesday, December 29, 1896

Tuesday 29.

Mrs. Vroman (wife of janitor's son) washed for me today. Poor thing! I feel sorry for her, married to that lazy good-for-nothing fellow, and supporting him.

Mrs. Albert Pattengill & Lillie Strong called, also Mrs. Holmes. We were invited to tea (with Mr. & Mrs. Smits) at Mrs. Higley's but of course could not go.

They will be going to Charlotte next week, for good. I do not like to think about it.

{#6, p.5}

Saturday, January 2, 1897

Sat. Jan. 2d. '97. Rainy.

Ben came home just as we were starting for dinner. Brought lots of gifts from G. Rapids. I cannot begin to straighten them out, but Ida had box of note-paper, over-shoes, Helen the same, Len & baby book, top, horse & hose-cart & cloth doll.

The poor little sweet-heart has not felt well for more than a week; but today he is quite natural, eating well, and playing a little.

A letter from Fannie Angell thanking for small vase I sent her.

Mr. Smits and Helen were up last eve. all tired out from packing. But when I brought out herring salad, wafers, oranges, nuts & candy, Bastian waked up to: "Ach, this is good." They stayed all night at Holmes' so as to get an early start for B. who has gone for good. Helen & Lee are at Higley's and will go to A.A. tonight or tomorrow to see her aunt Jane.

New girl, Rose Sauture, came in the rain.

Sunday, January 3, 1897

Sunday 3.

Helen did not go yesterday, so Ben brought them home for dinner. We discovered that this is Prof. Strong's 63d. birthday, so H. S. & I sent him a basket of oranges and some flowers.

Mr. & Mrs. Holmes came in after church. They have no parsonage to go to now.

Monday, January 4, 1897

Monday 4th.

Baking etc. Helen returned about 4 o'clock. We were invited to tea at Mrs. Wilcox's.

{#7, p.6} Had a very nice tea. Scalloped oysters (Helen S. has had them every night for a week or more.), chicken salad, olives, pickles, bread, salted almonds, ice-cream & cakes.

Home about nine o'clock.

We presented Mrs. George with a china cup and saucer & a tiny spoon. I presented them with a speech. Then we had a nice visit. It was Sara G's 50th. birthday.

Sunday, January 10, 1897

Sunday 10th

Ben's 37th. birthday. We gave him a burnt-match-receiver, comb and gold cuff-links.

Well, the Smittlets are gone. Helen came to us Monday night, and was here most of the time until Thurs. night after prayer meeting when they went to Mr. Holmes' and left for Charlotte Friday morning.

Friday eve. we called at Sherzers, Strong's, Barbour's & George's. Friday P.M. Mary Clements, Mrs. Wheeler & Mrs. Warden called, & afterwards I went to L.A.S. leaving Len & baby for Rose to look after. On my return at 5 o'clock. found Len running around out doors (sans hat, sans rubbers, sans everything) and babe in the cold hall. Rose "thought they were playing together in the sitting-room"!!

Monday, January 11, 1897

Monday 11th.

Last eve. we did not go to church, {#7, p.7} but I wrote to Helen Smits, and then read aloud to Ben from the \$1000 prize story "Titus."

Today Mrs. Stevens called to tell me what they did at committee meeting of Sappho Club (which I couldn't attend), and the girls came to talk up "The Backward Sisters," which I am getting up for the "Nonsense Social" at Mr. Barbour's Friday eve.

Our dear baby is not well, these days. Does not suffer from his teeth as a week ago – but seems to droop, and want his mamma all the time. Sleeps well at night and eats tolerably well; but does not have a good nap in the day time.

Rose washed today. Seems to be a faithful, well-meaning girl.

At Normal for "Creation" rehearsal 7 to 8 o'clock. Great fun. Mrs. Childs and Mrs. Barbour were there for the first time.

Sunday, January 17, 1897

Sunday 17th.

Had some good letters from Bastian & Helen. Every-one in Charlotte seems to be prostrate before them, bringing offerings of pies, dough-nuts, pork & beans, bread etc.

Rose has gone home, sick or ailing; expects to come back next Saturday if I want her. {#8, p.8} Meanwhile Mrs. George's girl's sister is to come on trial to see if I like her better than Rose. Poor Rose needs the money badly, but she cannot stay with me very long I'm afraid – because her folks need her at home, as soon as she has earned enough to get the clothes that she needs. The new one is a Scotch girl named "Cassie (\$1.50).

Last week we had our Nonsense Social. It was quite a success, and made ~~\$7.75~~ \$8.00.
Program:

I. Selection. "House that Jack Built" (Boston version)

II. Bread & Milk Boys. (Eaten to slow music)

And song I: "A child should always say what's true
And speak when he is spoken to
And behave his best at table
Just as far as he is able.
Cho. [Chorus] Co co chelunk chelunk chelaly.

II. A little nonsense now and then
Is relished by the best of men
And when your wits have left your head
There's nothing so good as milk & bread.

III. Reading: Nonsense Rhyme.	Mrs. Sherzer.
IV. " [Reading:] Dialect Selection.	Mr. Wood.
V. " [Reading:] "Jabberwock"	Mr. D'Ooge
VI. The Backward Sisters.	Ringmaster J. P. D. [Jennie Pease D'Ooge]
VII. Song – "Cup of Tea"	Louise George

I had several rehearsals during the week with the Backward girls, and they were very good-natured about having their hair combed {#8, p.9} over their faces – and marching without seeing where they were going.

My poor baby is not very well yet. Does not seem to suffer, but feels heavy-eyed and hot and wants me all the time.

Aunt Ida was out for tea yesterday and took Helen home to stay over Sunday.

Sunday, January 31, 1897

Sunday Jan. 31st.

Nothing particular happens.

We went to church tea at Parish house a week ago, and to our Missionary tea at Ainsworth's last Friday eve. Rose is not back yet. Expected her today. Miss Leonard (the Normal girl who mends for me) came over when we were out. She is a very sweet girl.

It is a dull winter here socially – nothing going on but clubs. It is just as well for me, as I have been so closely confined with my baby.

Len & Walter were here when we returned from Ainsworth's tea. Len has been having "Grippe."

I have been wrestling with summer dresses for my girls. Had eight of them, to piece down skirts, let out waists & sleeves.

Ruth Hay said her mamma did not have any of that to do because she wore her clothes all out! And I guess it is true.

Tuesday, February 2, 1897

Tues. Feb. 2d.

{#9, p.10} Mrs. Hay invited our three oldest to go for a sleigh-ride yesterday and they had a delightful time it was so warm. Then I gave the five cronies bouillon & crackers and a peppermint each, and they were as pleased as if it had been a banquet.

I rec. the box of soap and book-case from Larkin Soap Co. Buffalo. I paid \$7.50 & Smits 7.50 for 2 boxes soap and the book-case. Also I have bought a lounge (dress-box) for the girlie's room when we get rich. At present it is in the parlor to take the place of \$65 brocatelle sofa (deceased). Now for cushions!!

I suppose Ben's sister Nellie & Kate will be here soon. I do hope Rose will return before then, for they may not like boarding.

Sunday, February 6, 1897

Sunday Feb. 6th.

Poor Rose is sick and her mother is so sick that she sent for her trunk and wrote a pathetic little note of thanks for my kindness etc. etc. The same day a letter came from Minnie Brummel, saying she wants to come back. We hope she will be here this week – and then I – (do I dare?) hope – that we can be more {#9, p.11} settled in our domestic arrangements.

Our sweet Stanton is better, and brighter today, and better color – than since before Xmas.

Was surprised to see Rob. Young (U. of M. class '76) in our pulpit this morning. They may give him a call.

This afternoon we – (Ben insisted upon my going) went up to call on Kate Utterwick at Mart's. Found Len & Walt. there and three girls for dinner, besides Mignon Root & Alice.

We talked a few moments and then it was time to run for the car. Mary gives a large reception on next Saturday, and has sent me an invitation (the second in eleven years).

[Positive review of Benjamin L. D'Ooge's book *Easy Latin for Sight Reading* from the February 27, 1897, issue of the weekly magazine *The Outlook*¹; the article spans a column break, and the two sections have been stitched together with thread]

EDUCATIONAL

Some excellent school text-books have just appeared. One is a small volume consisting of selections from Ritchie's "Fabulæ Faciles," Lhomond's "Urbis Romæ Viri Inlustres" [sic, Illustres], and Gallius's "Noctes Atticæ," under the title of *Easy Latin for Sight Reading*. The volume is edited by Mr. B. L. D'Ooge, of the Michigan State Normal

¹ See [HathiTrust](#)

School. (Ginn & Co., Boston.) Mr. D'Ooge's helpful notes consist in the main of synonyms, antonyms, Latin paraphrases, and definitions. His little book will have a great influence, and for this reason: the reading in it is all easy, and it proceeds from the "Fabulæ Faciles," which can be mastered without much difficulty, to selections which are increasingly harder. We heartily sympathize with Mr. D'Ooge when he says that students can never really enter the field of Latin literature, nor read it widely and appreciatively, who cannot understand it as it is {page break} written without change of order and without formal translation. It is mournfully true that we translate far too much; we read the original far too little. Boys and girls should be taught to read and to understand as they read, without translation, from the very beginning.

{#10, p.11}

Sunday, February 13, 1897

Sun. 13th.

Nellie & Kate came out to see us Thursday and stayed 'till Sat. morning.

I had a headache and couldn't go to A.A. but after lying down felt so much better, that I went to Mrs. Barbour's tea-party. Sixteen there, and each was supposed to write an original valentine. Some very bright ones – especially Dr. Smith's – a mathematical marvel of rhymes and nonsense. It was rather the swellest party Cora ever gave. She had oyster patties, hot rolls, olives, escalloped potatoes, tongue, peach pickles, almonds, elegant salad & wafers, {#11, p.12} two kinds cake & ice-cream & macarones [macarons] & coffee. After supper we played blind euchre 'till ten o'clock.

We found that besides Mr. Barbour's birthday it was Fannie Strong's, Mr. Ingraham & Mrs. Smith's.

Last Wed. eve. we had a "prestidigitator" at the Normal. Very good one, too. He singled out Prof. Strong to work many wonders upon – pulling packs of cards, eggs, papers, and a live duck out from different parts of his clothes.

We are having the washerwoman, Mrs. Wilson, work for us now, having left the boarding-house last Thurs. night (Feb. 11). Mrs. W. is very faithful & trusty and in need of money. Has not seen her husband in eleven years.

Aunt Ida came out on Friday and took little Ida home to stay over Sunday. Our blessed little baby is all well again, except a slight cough.

Sunday, March 7, 1897

Sunday March 7th. '97

Mr. McKinley inaugurated last Thursday and Minnie Brummer [sic, Brummel] came back to work for me Mar. 1st. Nothing else of equal importance has happened. It does seem like an approach to bliss to hear her scrubbing and polishing around, without being told!! She is rather an expensive luxury (pay her \$2.75) but she is to do the mending and is willing to help look after the infants, when I am away. {#11, p.13} The poor girl has seen much trouble since she left us to get married a year ago. I only hope her horrid husband will not turn up around here. We have no use for him.

Nellie has gone back home, and Kate is in G. Rapids, and will go home to Conn. in April. I invited a dozen ladies to spend a short time and take 4 o'clock tea with Nellie. Mrs. George, Gareisson, Hoyt, Barbour, Sherzer, Jerome and Miss Higley. Mrs. Higley too sick to come and Mrs. Hoyt's mother too shy, I guess. Gave them tea & salted wafers, pea-nut sandwiches, Washington tea-cakes and almond wafers. They seemed to enjoy themselves. Mrs. Gareisson played and Mrs. Barbour ~~played~~ sang. Lent commenced last Wednesday, but it is no more quiet here socially than before that day.

Last night we were at Toastmaster's Club reception at Boone's. Very swell and full-dress affair. All decorations in pink – their color. Ben wore his dress-suit and I my white silk crepon. Folks seemed appreciative. Invited to Prof. Pease's next Wed. eve. to their 10th. anniversary Reception from 8 to 10 o'clock.

I got up and arranged a church supper, held in our vacant parsonage last week – making about \$18.00.

{#12, p.14} We still attend the rehearsals for "Creation," most of them, and enjoy them.

Sunday, March 14, 1897

Sunday Mar. 14th. 97

Instead of quitting [sic, quieting] down for Lent, we seem to be waking up, socially.

The reception at Prof. Pease's Wednesday was very pleasant. We sent them an azalea (\$1.00). She received in a black thin dress with gilt spots, rather low in neck (thin neck, too). Served whipped cream (with "oh! be joyful" in it) and sandwiches and coffee & cake.

Eunice Lambie invited me the next day (Thurs.) from 3 to 6 – to meet Dr. Mosher of U. of M. Very swell affair. Served cream, cake, almonds (salted) and peppermints. Every thing in the dining-room pink and white.

Sat. night the Normal faculty went up to A.A. for reception given by the M.S.N.S. [Michigan State Normal School] Alumni Assoc. [Association] of U. of M. We called on aunt Ida before going to it.

I am getting busy with many outside matters. Y.W.C.A. Church doings.

They do not give a body much rest when they are willing to work.

Tuesday, March 16, 1897

Tuesday 16th.

Helen is home with a bad cold – slightly croupy. She dressed for Ida's recital on Saturday, and took off her flannel skirt when I was not at home. I must watch them every moment!

{#12, p.15} Baby is better of his last cold. He is very sensitive to changes, since having been in the house so much. If Spring ever comes he can be out more. As it is he sits for fifteen minutes in his cab on the piazza, every sunny morning.

Mrs. Childs & Miss Higley were here on business this morning. I had to send regrets to the Rail-road social, Y.W.C.A., as Dr. Frazer has plugged my ears with medicated cotton. Treating a slight deafness.

Mrs. Sherzer & her sweet mother, Mrs. Jerome, called this afternoon, and Mrs. Barbour, also Miss Starks, Helen's teacher, came to see her. Helen had to miss her music-lesson yesterday.

Have finished Ida's gray flannel outing-dress, and now for her sailor-waist and Helen's. Minnie does the mending very well, but I do not get much time for sewing this week so far. Read aloud to Helen Mrs. Burnett's "Editha's Burglar" and Ruskin's King of the Golden River," and tonight I read from the Life of Lincoln (which we are reading aloud evenings) as I couldn't hear well.

{#13, p.16}

[A newspaper clipping was affixed over the March 25, 1897, entry but has been torn off; the only words remaining are "is rumored that we are"]

[Undated newspaper clipping about an upcoming elocutionary contest to benefit the First Congregational Church of Ypsilanti, pasted over the March 25, 1897, entry]

Final arrangements have been completed for the Elocutionary contest. It will be held at Mrs. Higley's residence, S. Huron street, next Wednesday evening, March 31, at 8 o'clock. Admission, 15 cents. Each ticket of admission entitles the holder to one vote for his chosen candidate. Benefit of Congregational church.

Tuesday, March 24, 1897

Tuesday Mar. 24th. '97

Yesterday was my thirty-some-thingth birthday, as Helen Smits very delicately put it. She sent me some fine tatting for a handkerchief. Papa and my sweet babies gave me a nice new leather purse (with five dollars in) and a pearl stick-pin and a fruit-press.

I had such a dreadful cold that I didn't feel very good inside, but was happy in spite of that. I do not believe there is a happier home on God's earth than ours. Our kittens are the best and sweetest in the world, and are so affectionate, especially Stanton. Whenever any of them are crying, up comes [sic, come] his wee fat arms, to hug and pat and comfort them, and say: "ah-h-h-h." Today he carried off my shoe, when I was changing them. And when I told him to go and hunt it up – he toddled off calling it: "Soo! Soo!" and brought it to me from the kitchen.

My ears are still stuffed {#14, p.15} with cotton and are likely to be, for weeks yet. Such a nuisance.

Stanton is getting well acquainted with Minnie, so I shall go into Detroit next week, I think, for my dress, and some other little things for the children.

{#14, p.17}

[An undated article, entitled "The Elocutionary Contest," was affixed over the April 6, 1897, entry but has been torn off, leaving only the title]

Tuesday, April 6, 1897

April. 6th. 97

I went to Detroit and bought Ida a blue wash-silk, Helen muslin and me shoes that fit, but no dress. Must have one made; they do not have them 44 in., so they say.

Aunt Ida brought me an afghan for our cozy corner lounge. Very acceptable when a body takes a nap.

Am enjoying life thoroughly these days. All the babies well, and happy. Minnie taking good care of us. When I was in Detroit, took lunch with Fannie Angell (Grandma Angell there too, in purple velvet bonnet with red roses on it). Had a little visit with Fan, although the baby had a cold and cried most of the time. She is 15 mo. old, and about half as large as our great strapping 2 yr. old boy. I couldn't help seeing how much more I enjoy my babies, not having a nurse-girl to wait on and watch. Babies tended so much are not good and can't be as good as if they are let alone some.

My little Snoozer is playing around so happily with his “too-too” cars, and dap. horses, and is not a bit of trouble. Today, I was saying “naughty boy” because he made a mistake about telling me in time to go on his chair – and he looked up side-ways and said: “Hello Boys,” which ended the argument.

{#15, p.18}

Thursday, April 8, 1897

Thursday Apr. 8.

Had Rev. Aldrich at prayer-meeting on his way home to Pontiac. We like him very much – but the Trim-McGregor-Childs faction want Oakley.

He certainly is a man of great force of character and christian spirit.

Last Tues. eve. was the great Normal concert, gave the “Creation.” About 75 came down from A.A. Aunt Ida came and went on one of our tickets, and I sent the other to Lillie Strong, who had just come home from Lansing. Concert pronounced a great success. The soloists Miss Osborne and the tenor were fine. Gardner Lamson of A.A. had too much tremolo for me.

[A letter to the editor, written April 13, 1887, was affixed over the entry of that date but has been torn off, leaving only the title and part of the first two lines]

Slight Error Corrected.

Editor Times: [In pen] Written Apr. 13th

Permit me to correct a slight

[An undated newspaper article about the Sappho Club was also affixed over the April 13, 1897, entry but, too, has been torn off, leaving only the title and part of the first line]

The Sappho Club

[Th]e Sappho club will spend an hour

Tuesday, April 13, 1897

Tues. 13th.

Getting ready the Sappho Club program to have published. A good one, too.

Having Mrs. Reinl make me a new black cloth dress – also having a nerve killed in a tooth, which takes me down town every day.

Glad to have our sweet baby out doors more. This vacation the children are running wild.

[An undated article, entitled “The Elocutionary Contest,” was affixed over the April 6, 1897, entry but has been torn off, leaving only the title]

Wednesday, April 14, 1897

Wed. 14th. Apr.

Invited to lunch at Dr. Boone’s to meet Mr. Hammond, Supt. [Superintendent] Pub. [Public] Instruction (cheap politician, cat’s-paw of Pattengill). Mr. Putnam there also (Mrs. P. excused). Had veal cutlets, creamed potatoes (raw), {#15, p.19} escalloped oysters (flopped down on the other things), jelly (salve), tea, nice biscuit, pickles, chocolate cake and peaches.

Home about 3 o’c and at the library looking up references for my Sappho Club program.

In eve at the Club. It passed off with great éclât [sic, éclat]. Walked home with Mrs. Gareisson. We must have her over to tea some night and have liver & bacon & onions. She is such a Dear.

Thursday, April 15, 1897

Thurs. 15.

Down to the dentist’s as usual, and to Mrs. Reinl’s. That is the trouble now-a-days. Such a nice day the infants all went to see colored rabbits in Rogers’ window (to advertise Easter dyes). Every-one rushing around to get new things for Easter. It is against my principles. Helen coughing and feeling generally out of sorts.

Sunday, April 18, 1897

Sunday. Easter. 18th.

A bright, beautiful day. We had service for the children at 6:30. Ida and Helen sang a pretty duett, in spite of Helen’s cough.

Aunt Ida came out to spend the day.

Monday, April 19, 1897

Monday 19.

Helen is spotting up with the measles. They are epidemic in town. I put her in the North bed-room down stairs.

Dr. says: Keep warm, and drink all the water she wants. No medicine.

{#16, p.20}

Tuesday, April 20, 1897

Tuesday 20th

The Jackson Association of Cong. [Congregational] church [sic] meet here today & tomorrow. And we have two delegates, in spite of the measles. Mr. & Mrs. Staley of Dexter came here. I liked her very well. Helen is so sweet, shut up alone in the dark. I do not want Stanton to have them yet – but suppose all my care will be of no use, they are so infectious.

Minnie is good help at such a time. She knows all about sickness.

Thursday, April 29, 1897

Thurs. 29.

Helen is all well, and Ida & Len are commencing the measles cough.

She has been (H.) such a patient little Darling that auntie brought her a little ring with rubies(?) in it. She is perfectly wild with delight. A good letter from Helen Smits, written from Constantine, where she is visiting with her baby.

Invited to Dr. Smith's for dinner on Friday, also to McFarlane's, but she gave up to Mrs. Smith. Also Mrs. Boone is getting up a May party for Sat. night. at the Gymnasium.

Friday, April 30, 1897

Friday 30.

Ida and Len all spotted up, and established in the measles room. Baby commencing the cough.

We went to the Smith's just the same, as Minnie can look after them just as {#16, p.21} well as I (so says papa).

No-one there but the Barbours and us. Had a good dinner – nothing extra. I find I am more critical than in former times. They served everything à la hotel, from the pantry, European plan. A dark soup (greasy) and a bit of bread in napkins. A fine roast of beef, garnished with parsley, asparagus served whole in gravy of thickened milk (too thick) and it was woody and tough. Mashed potatoes (not good), cucumber pickles, radishes, then a nice bean salad (fine dressing), then apple pie & cheese. Nothing on the table but a candelabra of silver, and scattered carnations, and over our plates etc. All vegetables passed from a side table, and left uncovered to get cold.

Raining all day. Hard lives to have to go away from home for dinner.

At Y.W.C.A. Board meeting in P.M. It is growing to be less of a bored meeting as I get interested in the work. We are going to give a banquet in the near future, to raise the \$100. debt.

Ida & Len very restless and wanting water all night long.

The first appearance of my new black dress. Not right in many particulars - but it will do, with some changes.

{#17, p.22}

Saturday, May 1, 1897

Sat. May 1st.

A rainy May Day – but a good, dark day for measles-eyes.

Baby fretting and wanting “bye-o” all day.

Ida feeling better than Len.

Sunday, May 2, 1897

Sunday 2d.

Baby thoroughly broken out with spots enough to suit any-one. He and I are living up stairs, with windows darkened, papa sleeping down on the parlor lounge to look after the others. Rainy day. When shall we be able to let the furnace fire go out! Wrote to Helen Smits.

Leonard is feeling much better, and his spots are nearly gone from his face.

Poor Ida is apt to have serious trouble with her eyes. Papa took her up to Dr. Carrow's on Thurs. and he prescribed for [edited in red ink] acute granulation. Gave a piece of alum to rub the lids, and orders to inject a prescription very often.

The darkened rooms will be good for them.

Saturday, May 8, 1897

Sat. May 8th.

Ida & Len and Stanton all well and washed and changed and in light rooms.

Tuesday, May 11, 1897

Tues. 11th.

Ida & Len wento [sick, went to] school yesterday, and are all well, with no weak eyes or cough or anything.

Today we went up to call on Mrs. Worcester and Mrs. Clark at {#17, p.23} Mart's, then to see aunt Ida a minute, but found her in the midst of cleaning house. Ben had gone on home, and Len & I tried to catch the car, but missed it. So called on Mrs. Stebbins & Mrs. Wagner. Home at 5:40 and I let Len off the car to go home while I rode on down to Y.W.C.A. supper at Occidental – Ben meeting me there. I guess they did very well.

Thursday, May 13, 1897

Thurs. 13th.

The Aldriches came to town yesterday, and the Ainsworth's took them in for tea and the night. Barbours had them for dinner today and we had them for supper. Mr. A. hardly ate anything. Actually refused radishes!! (Shades of Bastian!) and strawberries!

She is a nice plain little body in a plush cape (short & scant) and unbecoming home-made-looking hat. Not the style of our Helen!

A large crowd out at prayer-meeting. Hope they will keep it up. Miss Hess sewing for me. Making Ida's blue silk, Helen's flowered muslin, my blue, and their jackets. (That is, she finishes them up, for I had them all nearly done. She has \$1.00 pr. day, and not very fast worker either. Jennie Farnum went south to be married. Six of us (friends and patrons of Mrs. F.) gave her a doz. spoons. [no closing parenthesis]

{#18, unnumbered inserts}

[Five fabric swatches that were originally glued onto the pages of the diary have been taped to index cards: 1) a lightweight, sheer, woven, white muslin, embellished with zigzagging white threads, printed with light blue pinstripes and an abstract floral pattern of hot pink, deep purple, and lime green, and inscribed in pencil "H D"; 2) pale blue silk with narrow white, tan or orange, and hot pink stripes; 3) a lightweight, sheer, woven, white muslin, embellished with raised white threads and printed with pale and dark blue flowers and wavy lines; 4) a medium-weight woven tweed with cream, blue-gray, and black bands crossed by cream, variegated light blue, and olive green bands; and 5) a lightweight woven black crepe-like fabric with a subtle black-on-black embroidered pattern]

{#19, p.24}

Sunday, May 16, 1897

Sun. May 16.

Yesterday was a busy day. John & Jen Westerhoff, who are at Mart's attending the May Festival, came out for dinner, leaving on 2:30 motor.

At 3 o'clock or earlier the youngsters commenced coming to Jr. Y.P.S.C.E. [Young People's Society for Christian Endeavor] fan social. Each brought fans (instead of paying five cts.) to be sent by Miss Leonard to a southern hospital. Miss Stevenson, Miss L., Mrs. Holmes & I played with them in the yard, and served lemonad [sic, lemonade] & cake & cookies.

Little Ben Aldrich sustained his rep. [reputation] for being a little rascal. We sent away 13 fans.

In the eve. Ben & I went to A.A. for the closing M.F. concert. The "Arminius" given by Choral Union (300) and Boston Festival Orchestra, with Mrs. Bloodgood, Gardner Lawson and Barron soloists. We enjoyed it very much, especially I did – Ben thought it monotonous.

Today, Sunday, Mr. Aldrich preached a fine sermon. His manner is very impressive, and his language and comparisons good. A fitting successor to Bastian.

Jen & John came in the afternoon, staying to lunch and until ~~8:30~~ 8:50. They enjoy the children immensely. Next Friday is little mother's 80th. birthday & Ben & Mart are going to see her, taking little Leonard.

{#19, p.25} Miss Hess left Sat. night. I guess she earned her 4.50, but she is slow and not at all sure. I hear that Mrs. Farnum is going south, to live with Jennie.

Friday, May 21, 1897

21st.

Sunday, May 23, 1897

Sunday 23d.

We had Mrs. Farnum for dinner. She is coming soon, to do up some sewing for Len, and for next Fall. She will leave Ypsi. in the summer, and go south to live. She is a dear woman and I shall never find another like her, I'm sure.

Papa & Len came home at 11 o'clock last night – having had a fine time at G.R.

Last Thurs. Miss Higley & Mrs. Gardam & I went sketching down by the river; and although mine seemed hardly worth bringing home, my family are as usual so very appreciative that I fain would try my hand again at "impressionist" work!

Last Friday eve. was the "men's social." They did nothing but to wait on tables, but it made lots of fun & about \$12.00.

Have been on a wheel one night with Ben, only tumbled once when trying to mount, but got rather tired, and cannot mount a hill.

Dr. Angell appointed minister to Turkey, and they leave June 10th.

{#20, p.25}

[Undated newspaper clipping advertising the May 21, 1897, Congregational Church of Ypsilanti supper, hosted by Mrs. Carlos Childs and served by the men of the church]

The supper served by the men of the congregational church Friday of this week from 5 to 7 o'clock promises to be a great success. The reception committee will consist of the following: Mr. Austin George, Rev. B. F. Aldrich, messrs. Andrew Campbell, Duane Spalsbury, N. B. Trim, A. R. Crittenden, F. A. Barbour, E. E. Trim, J. E. McGregor and C. W. Rogers; supper committee, Messrs. George Holmes, sr., Eugene Holbrook, O. A. Ainsworth and N. G. Wood. All cordially invited. At Mrs. Carlos Childs, Congress st.

[Undated newspaper clipping with the humorous menu to be served by the men of Ypsilanti's Congregational Church at the May 21, 1897, supper, hosted by Mrs. Carlos Childs]

A Tempting Menu

The following menu will be served from 5 to 7 o'clock, on Friday of this week, at Mrs. Carlos Childs' residence:

1. Temperance drink, (Rev. B. F. Aldrich).
2. Boston strawberries, (O. A. Ainsworth).
3. Perpetual motion, (Austin George, sr.).
4. Elevated felines, (C. W. Rogers).
5. Lawyer's weapon, (P. R. Cleary).
6. Chemist's delight, (E. A. Strong).
7. Crumbs of the press, (S. Mereness).
8. Student's Essay, (F. A. Barbour).
9. Great egg-spectations, (George Holmes, sr.).
10. Latin roots, (A. R. Crittenden).
11. No grounds for complaint, (E. Holbrook).
12. Consolation cake, (E. E. Trim).
13. Paddy's dessert, (B. L. D'Ooge).
14. Condensed wine, (H. D. Wells).
15. Tears, idle tears, (George Holmes, Jr.).
16. Something good, (Trim & McGregor).

Many have asked for an explanation of this five-cent fare affair. Admission will be five cents. Supper coupons will be for sale at the door. The guests will give their orders by numbers to the gentlemanly waiters, trusting to the well established reputation of the Congregational church for good suppers.

{#21, p.26}

Saturday, May 29, 1897

Saturday May 29th.

Helen gone to spend Sunday with aunt Ida. Papa gone on wheel to Detroit with Mr. Barbour to see ball-game, AA-Chicago. I took my youngest down street to do the errands. Picked out wall-paper for hall.

Mrs. Sherzer, Mrs. Hull called.

Baby tumbled down front steps the first time – bruised his blessed forehead & cheek, and made his nose bleed. Mrs. Chapin called while I was in the midst of it.

Wednesday, June 30, 1897

June 30th

Charlevoix – (written up history)

Commencement week passed off pleasantly with admirable weather. On Friday 25th (our twelfth wedding anniversary) Ben started for Boston (at Mr. Ginn's request, who pays his expenses) to confer with Mr. Greenough of Harvard about revising Allen & Greenough's Caesar. A great honor for papa. Also will visit the Utterwicks at E. Canaan and Brooklyn, where he will look over Adelphi College, to which he has rec. [received] a call.

We had a comfortable trip up here (the same day), Len Verdier coming with us, to help settle and look after things. He is splendid help. The Chamberlains, Woods and Mahons are the only others on the Resort yet. All well and happy & about settled.

{#21, p.27}

Thursday, July 1, 1897

July 1st.

Friday, July 9, 1897

Friday July 9th.

Letter from Ben saying he had terrible hot weather July 4th. & 5th. in N.Y., and finds it much cooler at E. Canaan.

Arranged things with Mr. Ginn at Boston so he can work up here, and Greenough at his Canadian camp (where he invited Ben). Ben to have $\frac{1}{2}$ share of the proceeds of A. & G.'s Caesar.

Have not yet heard the results of the conference at Brooklyn. They are certainly anxious for him to come, but whether they offer an adequate salary remains to be seen.

Thursday, July 15, 1897

Thurs. July 15th.

We rec. no word from Ben since last Saturday, and did not know what to think; until a letter came yesterday saying he would be here last night or this morning; but he didn't come.

We have been going to the trains for five days ~~now~~, and now I don't know when to expect him.

I feel like crawling away where no-one can ask me about him.

Have been sketching a little but did not accomplish much.

Haven't the heart for any-thing.

{#22, p.28}

Friday, July 16, 1897

Friday July 16th.

Ben came, and all is well. We had been so often that no-one expected him; so there was no-one to meet him but little Leonard. He has great stories to tell of his visit at Nellie's and experiences in Boston, N. York and Brooklyn.

It is as we thought about the Adelphi College. They cannot offer enough this year, but seem to be very anxious for him to come there next year. We do not know what may happen in that time.

Friday, July 23, 1897

Friday 23d.

Last night we had a beach-party on Lake Mich. There were about fifty there – some that we didn't know – but were glad to meet. Had songs and a good time until it rained, about nine o'clock. Roasted two or three lbs. marsh-mallows.

Saturday, July 25, 1897

Saturday 25th.

Had a marsh-mallow roast on Pine lake beach – another bonfire and a good time for the infants.

About thirty came and had a hilarious time. Mr. Field and {#22, p.29} Charles Barr came Thursday. Every morning Ben works, and each afternoon we sail if the wind is right.

The girls are going to dancing-school two mornings of each week, and to the hop Friday nights from 7:30 to 8:30. (Aunt Ida to pay for Helen.) \$6.00 for the two instead of \$5.00 apiece, her first price.

Sunday, July 26, 1897

Sunday 26.

All attended service in the village except aunt Ida & I.

In the afternoon I went, taking Helen. Auntie going off with Nell Garrigues.

Last night Ida went with papa and Margaret Field to see "Uncle Tom's Cabin" – home after eleven. Great dissipation for the youngsters.

Monday, July 27, 1897

Monday 27.

A dark rainy day. The children playing up stairs. Leonard V. [Verdier] left this morning to join his father at Manistee river for some fishing. Has been with us over a month, and we hated to have him go. He left three tennis balls for the children, greatly to their delight. Ben goes down tomorrow to stay with them 'till Wed. P.M.

{#23, p.30}

Sunday, August 1, 1897

Sunday Aug. 1st.

Minnie's 28th. birthday. We gave her a handkerchief basket, stick-pin, 25¢ for box of writing-paper and auntie gave her a work-basket. She seemed more appreciative than most girls.

Ben brought home thirty fine brook trout from Manistee River. Had a good time with the Verdier relatives.

Lillian Hazlewood came to the Bishop's Friday for a visit.

We went out to tea at Mr. Putnam's on Thursday, and last night up to a call on a Mr. Coyt of G.R. who was at Miss Hesse's cottage.

At the hop Friday eve., and I went back, after bringing the children home, to chaperone Lillian H.

Mrs. Copeland (the fattest woman outside of Barnum's show) invited a lot of us over to her cottage for ginger-ale, cookies and pea-nut candy. They are queer folks. Invited us there last eve. to play whist but Ben wouldn't go, so we didn't accept.

This afternoon Ben has taken the three oldest to Bay View on the "Petoskey."

Later. They have returned from the dock, and must wait a week for their trip, as the boat was six hours late.

{#23, p.31}

Sunday, August 8, 1897

Sunday 8th.

A card from Mr. Smits saying they will be here tomorrow night.

Last Wed. eve Mr. Crittenden of Ypsilanti came and stayed until yesterday morning, working with Ben on the book he is editing under Ben's supervision. He is a Stick, if there ever was one.

Have finished "Prince of India" and commenced "Consuelo" by Geo. Sand.

Today Papa has gone with his three to Petoskey on the "Manitou." No more "Consuelo" for me!

Sunday, August 22, 1897

Sunday 22d.

Where has the time flown? Mr. & Mrs. Smits left Friday afternoon, after a too-brief but delightful visit. Had fine winds so that we sailed nearly every day. Came home often pretty wet but happy. We played Logomachy, of course (the first time since they left Ypsi), and the score last recorded was Ben 22, Bastian 10, Helen 17 and I 20. The only trouble when we are all together, is that we must part. We have been planning to take a cruise together sometime, just our quartette – when our infants are old enough to be left.

I wonder if we shall ever accomplish it.

Am helping Ben in his writing, of which he has too much for summer work. {#24, p.32} He has correspondence pupils for whom I am copying lessons, and Ben says I can help him in the correcting of proof.

The babies are all perfectly happy. They do have such good times. Last Tuesday we all (the Barbour, Smitses and all of us fourteen in all) went in the sail-boat to Horton's Bay, twelve miles away. Ben admitted afterwards that it was too long a trip, but the children behaved beautifully, and we got home with a providential and unexpected wind at about 8 o'clock, just before a hard shower. So we were duly thankful. Is it possible that we must be at home in three weeks?

Monday, August 23, 1897

Monday Aug. 23rd

A bright beautiful morning. The papa took Margaret Field and her party of fifteen youngsters out sailing and was glad when it was over. They were so silly and so unmanageable, especially Ethel Holden & young B. Brown.

Wednesday, August 25, 1897

Wednesday 25th

The Fields went – except Mrs. Powers. We shall have her here for dinner on Saturday. I like her by far the best of the lot, but don't know how I should like her to visit us. They have violently hinted for an invitation.

Sunday, August 29, 1897

29th.

{#24, p.33}

Saturday, September 4, 1897

Saturday Sep. 4th.

Packing to go home on Monday 6. There have been several events of social nature – and the hop each Friday night where I went with I. & H. from 7:30 to 8:30.

The girls have learned to dance quite well – and so have I.

Now we must teach papa.

Leonard goes to G.R. with Ben to remain Monday night, while we go on, as it is too much work for us all to stop over. Ben says we will go later.

This morning B. & Mr. Price are putting away the sail-boat. Oh! dear! We hate to see the “Helen” dismantled; but we have had some fine sailing this year.

Last ~~Monday~~ Tuesday, Ben & I went to Topinabee – but took the “Oden” instead of the “Irene” (which is faster) so we only had five minutes at T. instead of an hour & a half, as the “Irene” did. Rec. a nice letter from Eva Bennett, today, about it. They were as much disappointed as we

were about our not seeing them. We had a tiresome day, and a poor dinner at Indian River instead of a good one at Topinabee.

{#25, p.34} I missed a 4 o'clock tea at Mrs. Heaton's by being away.

We have had numberless calls. In fact the resort was never so social before as this summer.

Sunday, September 12, 1897

Ypsilanti. Sunday 12th. 1897.

Our first Sunday at home. We had a horrid hot dusty trip home, after leaving G.R. Before that we luxuriated on the parlor-car, and were quite comfortable.

Ridie & Jen met us at the station, and John V. They brought a fine lunch for us to eat on the cars.

Papa & Len spent the night with them.

Since coming home we have plunged into the pickling & preserving as usual.

Minnie had the house all cleaned and the baking done before we came. She is good help.

I am going to review my Latin in school this year. May never have such another chance.

Tonight we have been looking at the Stevens house, below here. It is so much larger and more convenient than this and only 2.00 more a month. Though I hear that is a very cold house.

Very busy days at 423 Ballard St.

{#25, p.35}

Wednesday, September 15, 1897

Wed. 15th

A very busy day. Putting up cold tomato catsup and cucumber sauce or catsup. They are both great favorites. Especially the latter made of chopped ripe cucumbers, onions, red peppers, green peppers.

At Mrs. Cleary's for tea-party, with Mrs. Sherzer, Barbour, McFarlane, Smith, Boone, Miss Pearce and Mrs. Jerome Jr. Very elegant refreshments. Where do they get the money?

Friday, September 17, 1897

Friday 17th.

Enjoy the Latin very much. Miss Eddy is a clipper. Today went first to Latin at 2 o'clock. L. A. Society at Mrs. Becker's at 3 o'clock. About 4 o'clock. Ben came for me on his wheel, because Lou Walker & Tillie Brown from A.A. were out on their wheels. Glad to see them. Treated them to lemonade & cookies.

At committee meeting at Y.W.C.A. in the eve. Then went over to see Mrs. Gareisson about lessons in German conversation. Mrs. Gardam spoke to me about taking lessons with her. I have great doubts as to my knowing enough to converse much.

Sat. 18

{#26, p.36}

Saturday, September 18, 1897

Sat. 18th. Sep '97

A reception at [at] S.C.A. Hall, where we "received" with Dr. & Mrs. Boone, and Mr. & Mrs. Hoyt. Tiresome work shaking hands with 400 or more. Went on a tandem with Ben in the afternoon.

Tuesday, September 21, 1897

Tues. 21st.

Took first German lesson and think it will be great fun, and good help too. Mrs. Boone doesn't seem to know much about it.

Have had furnace fire for three days.

Tonight Len & Walter Verdier stopped on their way home from E. Canaan, on their tandem. They had a good time and saw lots of the country, in spite of their numerous break-downs.

Mart came out last week on his wheel. Mary has not been here for more than a year.

Reception to the Normal students in the eve. at the parsonage.

Wednesday, September 22, 1897

Wed. 22d

Had to miss Latin today for Ladies Literary Club at Mrs. Gardam's. Mrs. Smith had a paper on Versailles and Mrs. George a fine paper on Sociology – introducing the winter's work.

The sweetest baby in the world came trotting down the street to meet e when I came home, and {#26, p.37} said: "Whay been, mamma? Been down to hotel?" (a memory of Charlevoix.)

Auntie Ida came out last Sat. night and when we asked Stanton where she was (before he saw her) he said: "Auntie all done – ee Charley boys!"

I am learning Schiller's "Theilung der Erde" and every time I sit down with my work Stanton trots off and gets my Schiller, and puts it in my lap, saying "Dey, mamma!" Latin exam, and my paper was the best in class. E.+

Friday, September 24, 1897

Friday 24.

Another busy day. Sewing in the morning, and down street with baby.

At 3 o'clock Latin – 4:30 L.A.S. meeting – 5 o'clock committee meeting at Y.W.C.A. and tea for the committees and members of Board – then another committee meeting. Am on the Finance & Entertainment Coms. [Committees], more is the pity.

Saturday, September 25, 1897

Sat. 25.

Youngsters invited to tea at Hay's for George's 8th birthday. B. & I just starting for one of Boone's everlasting receptions when Mr. & Mrs. George, Louise & May came for some music. So we were gone to Boone's only 40 minutes. Ida came, too, {#27, p.38} and stayed all night.

Louise sang beautifully and May plays fine accompaniments. Louise is a senior at U. of M. this year.

Sunday, September 26, 1897

Sunday 26.

Mr. Aldrich persuaded me to take the infant class again – 17 youngsters.

After dinner Ben & I went to S.C.A. address given by Miss King on "Growth." She is an uninteresting speaker, so slow and pondering in her style.

Afterwards Ben took the three oldest to see a lot of cows in Mr. Ainsworth's barn, and auntie & I took Stanton for a ride and to do some soliciting for the annual supper next Friday.

Monday, September 27, 1897

Monday 27.

Mrs. Starkweather's funeral. She has done more for the churches and the city of Ypsilanti than any-one. I do hope she has willed our poor little church some-thing. Church meeting in eve. Ben elected S.S. [Sunday school] superintendent. No school this P.M. on acc. [account] of funeral.

Tuesday, September 28, 1897

Tues. 28.

Examination in Latin. Getting ready for dress-maker, Miss Smith, who comes next Monday. Cutting out & basting & studying at same time.

Wednesday, September 29, 1897

Wed. 29th.

At German class in the morning, and got discouraged because I can't remember things as I ought to.

In afternoon Literary Club {#27, p.39} at Mrs. Rexford's. Review of Drummond's "Ascent of Man" by L. Watling and art topic by Miss Higley.

In eve. Sappho Club at Mrs. Sanders. I must drop that anyway. But had to go tonight as I was chairman of nominating committee.

Invitations are out for Carrie Sanders wedding Oct. 14th.

Our sweet baby is getting used to having us away from home more than in vacation, and plays around quite contentedly.

Friday, October 1, 1897

Friday Oct. 1st.

When shall we have rain? Everything is dried up and the dust a foot thick, and no air fit to breathe. Have hardly had a drop in a month. Today rushing around (chairman of social committee) looking after the annual church tea at parsonage.

Had about 85 or 90 people to the free feed. Wonder how many would have come if it had been a pay affair.

Home at 9 o'clock. dead tired. Ben in Kalamazoo on business. Charlevoix hotel cleared nearly (net gain) \$4800. Ben has sent for a Rambler bicycle for me!! I have the same jumping, squealing happiness inside that one of the children would show at such a prospect.

{#28, p.40}

Saturday, October 2, 1897

Sat. Oct. 2d.

When will the Fall campaign of church doings have an end!

Today it was a picnic up the river for the S.S. and as Infant class teacher I had to go. Had a very nice day up the river away from dust & heat.

Next Friday is Y.L. Missionary Tea at Mrs. Spalsbury's.

Sunday, October 10, 1897

Sunday 10th.

Another busy week has passed.

My brain cells are expanding too rapidly, I'm sure, from so much German and Latin and things, after having been unused for more than twenty years.

Have had quite a little headache.

The babes enjoy these beautiful Fall days. It is so very warm in the middle of the day that we hear of cherry trees in their second bloom.

My new wheel [underlined twice] came on Saturday. It is a beauty, but could not ride because after going about a block, found my too-full bike dress was winding into the fender. Miss SMith has been working on it the most of last week – but had to finish the changing of fullness yesterday while I was at Miss. tea. Took out a yard and a half, and it is four yds. around now. Oh, but my wheel is perfect. It runs so easily I almost climbed the Holmes hill at {#28, p.41} first trial.

Ida & Helen went to A.A. to spend Sunday with uncle Mart. Papa & Len went nutting on wheels, and the little sweetheart played around like a kitten, Miss Smith said. He is such a sweet boy; but his mamma has to slip and sneak away every day for Latin lesson. It breaks his heart to see me go; but does not care much after I am gone.

Last Friday eve. Mr. & Mrs. Holmes gave a fine reception, about 200 invited – served cake & cream & had salted almonds standing around. Mrs. Owen & I looked after the guests and invited them to the dining-room.

My bicycle dress is gray trimmed with black braid. Here is a sample.

[Small swatch of woven blue-gray fabric, perhaps a lightweight wool]

Sunday, October 18, 1897

Sunday 18th.

Having our little sofa covered with dark red corduroy – also bought a white iron bed for Len. Also lent Ben \$25.00 towards my wheel (which he got at a great bargain \$50.00) to be paid back next month. How the money flies!

I must have my fur cape made over, if we visit in G.R. this winter, as we expect to.

Last Thurs. eve Caddie Sanders had a very swell wedding at Episcopal church, with a {#29, p.42} big reception at the house after. She married Wilkinson, a P.K.E. from Marquette (U. of M. '93, I believe). We gave her two very pretty coffee cups & saucers, and she actually remembered it, so she spoke of them. She had a room packed full of presents, very elegant; but I hardly remember any cups but ours.

Ben & I rode out in the glorious country that afternoon so I was rather tired, but enjoyed the “show.”

Wednesday was “Club” at Mrs. Sherzer’s – and she served Russian-tea. Mrs. Vroman & Mrs. Pease had the papers.

Yesterday Ben went to G.R. to stay until tomorrow. His pass expires Oct. 30. so he thought (and I did) that he had better go and see mother before that time.

Thursday, October 21, 1897

Thurs. Oct. 21st.

Mrs. Gardam gave a pretty party for her sister Miss Smith of California.

Our German class is great fun, and I really think we are learning. Have commenced in real earnest on the verbs. Mrs. Sanders, Boone & Gardam & Miss Smith. Mrs. Barbour talked of joining but has not been yet.

Saturday, October 30, 1897

Sat. eve. Oct. 30.

Aunt Ida's birthday. She has written that she was so anxious to see Stanton so I took him and Helen up there {#29, p.43} this afternoon, and gave her a great surprise. Took her a box of flowers and box of writing paper and stamps.

This eve. we had a little Hallow E'en frolic – inviting the neighbors youngsters and nine or ten of us went and called on Mrs. Holmes & Mrs. Van Cleve with a tall ghost fixed on a broom.

Then came home, bobbed for apples, roasted some chestnuts, and Ben gave them a magic lantern show. It is always new to them, and they were delighted.

Last night had a Missionary tea at Grandma Higley's and then Ben & I made calls on Mrs. Sanders, Mrs. Gardam and Mrs. SMith and Aldrich's.

Yesterday we tied a comforter at Mrs. H's for the Home Missionary Box.

Sunday, October 31, 1897

Sunday 31st.

A dark day with some rain.

Yesterday was about the first cold day. We have had an unprecedented Fall. Must get down to Detroit this week with my fur cape, to be made over.

Monday, November 1, 1897

Monday Nov. 1st.

No chance for Detroit this week. It is rainy and cold and sloppy. Invitations out for Jessie Ainsworth's wedding, the 9th, also for party at Walton's next Saturday eve.

{#30, p.44}

Friday, November 5, 1897

Friday 5th. '97

Am making over Helen's old cloak for Stanton. The old Trot comes to be "tried on" and stands as still as a mouse. He is such a cunning youngster.

At L.A.S. at Mrs. Shaw's in the rain, tying another comforter for Mission box. Then over to Y.W.C.A. Board meeting. Such a nice night to stay home and work.

Saturday, November 6, 1897

Sat. 6th.

Called on my Latin teacher, Miss Eddy, and on Miss Paton, Miss Berkey & Plunkett, Mrs. Johnson, Van Cleve, Hodge and Todd. Must stick to this calling, until they are all made. have been so dilatory since Stanton came.

The party at Walton's was a mixed affair. About twenty Normal students, Miss W's assistants in the Library, the Library Com. and the Episcopal & Presby. [Presbyterian] pastors & wives.

We had a good time with the Gardams & Miss Smith.

[Undated letter from six-year-old Leonard D'Ooge to his grandmother, Johanna Quintus D'Ooge; written by Leonard on the back of a letter from his mother to a clothing retailer; Jennie has signed Leonard's name for him at the bottom]

der gramaydma i have not written a litr in so long that papa told me to rite uon to you.

And I saposue that you uell not no that it is my uriting.

I love you all and here are sum kisis ooooooooooooooooooooo

Leonard.

[A drafted letter from Jennie Pease D'Ooge to a clothing retailer; the text has been scribbled out with a pencil, perhaps after her son Leonard wrote a letter of his own on the other side]

Please send me by mail one boy's sweater #29 – for boy seven yrs. old – ~~bt~~ dark blue with white stripes on collar and cuffs & find enclosed one dollar and stamp.

Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge

423 Ballard St.

{#31, p.44}

Tuesday, November 9, 1897

Tues. 9th. Nov.

Cold and rainy day, but cleared up in the eve. for Jessie Ainsworth's wedding. They were married at home, had about 100 guests, served rolls & salad, coffee, ice-cream & cake. The bride helped receive the guests before the ceremony, which seemed very queer.

{#31, p.45}

Friday, November 12, 1897

Friday 12.

It stopped raining and blowing enough today so I went into Detroit with my fur cape to be made over. Also got Ida a hat, and a few little things. Also sat for my picture as a surprise for Papa's Christmas. I wonder if I can possibly keep it from him.

I actually came home without a head-ache – because I looked at the side-walk most of the time and didn't tire my eyes looking and reading signs, as country folk mostly do.

Sunday, November 21, 1897

Sunday Nov. 21st

The baby says and does so many cunning things it would need volumes to record them. The other day I was working upstairs and asked him to give me the scissors which I thought were on the bureau. But I had forgotten to take them up stairs. So when he said they were not there, I thought no more about them. But the little Trot went off down stairs chattering away, and brought them to use from my basket down stairs – without being told – which I thought showed some good traits.

{#32, p.46} If I attempt to correct the children, and use too harsh a tone, I hear: "Mamma, be 'till" or "Mamma, pease be 'till." Len is such a big cry baby, it often happens that he is receiving comfort, from our little comforter. He does not cry for a bump, unless it is really serious, but he cannot stand it to see his mamma leave home. So I have to continue this slipping away – which I do not like.

Friday was L.A.S. at Mrs. Barnum's, and she served coffee & doughnuts. 18 present.

Sat. P.M. Mrs. Kinne gave a talk at Ladies' Library "on Women as Citizens." Very good, but no sort of a discussion followed.

Julia Sherman got her mouth started, so I ~~started~~ *went away* to make calls. My time was too precious to waste listening to her flippant whimsicalities.

Stopped at Mrs. Batchelder's, and she showed me over the house, where they have been making additions & changes. They have a fine dining-room.

Made party-call at Walton's, went to Mr. Garrison's (church call).

Reached home, and thought I would go out on my wheel, the roads looked so dry, but Mrs. Benedict & daughter called.

In the eve. took games down to Y.W.C.A. home, for social. About 20 there – had nuts & candy.

{#32, p.47} Today is the first bright Sunday for a month or more. Ida was jubilant in her new brown hat, and blue, white & brown cloak. They are becoming to her, while our Helen is sweet in her red cloak and hat. They are exactly the same height.

Sunday, November 28, 1897

Sunday Nov. 28. '97

Aunt Ida couldn't come for Thanksgiving, so came today for a little while.

At Thanksgiving dinner, we had Len & Walter & Ben's assistant Miss Eddy.

Menu.

Cream – rice – celery soup.

Wafers. celery.

Baked salmon

Sweet potatoes Rice croquettes

Roast turkey. Cranberries

Giblet sauce riced potatoes

pickled cucumbers. bread & butter.

pumpkin pie

cheese

Rose sherbet chocolate cake

Washington tea-cakes

Coffee. Fruit

Confectionery & Nuts.

Rained all day nearly. But we had sunshine in the house. Played games, and after the little Hottentots had gone to bed, played "Whist" until ten o'clock. Then I worked and {#33, p.48} Ben read aloud until midnight. We are getting bad, bad habits. Or I am getting as bad as Ben about sitting up too late.

Reception last Tuesday at Mrs. Yerkes. Swell affair.

Have commenced practicing Xmas music & had twenty in my Infant class. Also getting ready for church Fair the 10th. & 11th.

Had Latin exam. and disgraced the family by being only G.+ . All carelessness too!! Left my v out of the ~~deelen~~ conjugation of juvo.

Tuesday, November 30, 1897

Tues. Nov. 30.

Our section of the church union gave a supper at our house. Served hot beans, cold tongue, and beef loaf, salad, bread & butter, coffee, cake & jelly. Took in over \$8.00.

[Undated newspaper article advertising what the women of Ypsilanti's Congregational Church will be selling at the 1897 Christmas Market, inserted over the December 1, 1897, diary entry]

In addition to the Mexican drawn-work, the Congregational ladies will offer many other varieties of Holiday gifts. The C. E. society will have a table of stationery, calendars, etc. Another table of home-made candy will tempt the lover of sweets. Next Friday and Saturday, from 10 a. m. to 10 p. m. Supper, 15 cents, served at 5:30 and later until all are satisfied.

{#34, p.48}

Wednesday, December 1, 1897

Wed. Dec. 1st.

German class in the morning. At Mrs. Barnum's in afternoon with nine other ladies tying two comforters for the "Christmas Market." In the eve. Y.W.C.A. committee meeting at 7:15. Sappho Club at Watling's at 8 o'clock. I read the chapter from the Musical History.

Babe is too sweet and cunning and good when I am away (if he doesn't see me go!). The girls are doing quite nicely with their music and Xmas work.

Thursday, December 2, 1897

Thurs. 2d.

Allie Lovell came out to tea, bringing twenty of her "Calendars" for sale at our Fair. {#34, p.49} They are pretty and artistic.

Friday, December 3, 1897

Friday 3d.

Missed Latin lesson, over-slept. Generally I nap about ½ hr. and wake up in time without any trouble.

Had Miss Bacon and Miss Plunkett over to play whist.

Sat. A dark, rainy day. Fannie Strong came to help me put labels on the drawn-work for the "Market." Large meeting of L.A.S. at parsonage yesterday, tied a comforter & planned for the Fair.

Sunday, December 12, 1897

Sunday 12th. Dec. '97

Have lived through the Christmas sale.

Made about \$97.00. Fed 600 people but too rainy to have much sale for drawn-work. Sold about 17.00 of it – netting .40 for L.A.S. {#33, p.49} after deducting 6.00 for express. Sold nine calendars. Yesterday went to reception at Burton's-Cheever's.

[Undated newspaper notice that some unsold items from the Christmas Market will continue to be available at Jennie Pease D'Ooge's house, inserted over the December 15, 1897, diary entry]

In response to repeated inquiries Mrs. D'Ooge has decided to keep the Mexican drawn-work and U. of M. calendars at her home, 423 Ballard street, until after the holidays, to accommodate those wishing to purchase.

{#34, p.49}

Wednesday, December 15, 1897

Wed. 15th.

First meeting of Whist Club at Mrs. Batchelder's. About 16 people – a mixed crowd. I played with Molly Wortley against Cap. W. and Miss Berkey and score stood 8 to 8 after playing 12 boards of Duplicate Whist twice over.

Saturday, December 18, 1897

Sat. 18th.

Ben went up to A.A. for Prof. Perry's funeral. Died from over-work and no exercise for 25 years.

Mart and Mary are coming down Wednesday for tea perhaps.

Box of trash from Nan's attic came last week. Very little that can be used.

[Undated newspaper notice about an upcoming Christmas pantomime]

It is rumored that shortly after the holidays one of the church societies will give the beautiful Christmas pantomime, "Mistletoe Bough."

{#35, p.50}

Sunday, December 26, 1897

Sunday 26th.

We had a nice Christmas. M. & M. didn't come to tea. But Mart came Friday afternoon for a little while, bringing Ida a book "Monkey that would not kill" by Drummond, Leonard a spelling game, Helen a vase, Stanton a picture game.

The Xmas tree & exercises Friday eve. passed off all right, although the tree fell over once before the show began. I gave the infant class hdkchfs [handkerchiefs] (6), pencils (6), magnets (12).

Papa rec. minnow-pail from me, gloves from Len, slippers from Stanton, blotter for his table from Ida, necktie from auntie.

Auntie had sofa-pillow from Ben, gloves from Len, doilie [doily] (yellow) from Helen, decorated photo. frame from me.

Ida had year's subscrip. [subscription] for Youth's Companion from papa, blue sash-ribbon, bed-slippers from me, kid shoes from auntie, little basket from Margaret Field, hdkchfs from auntie, doll's sunbonnet.

Leonard foot-ball from auntie, skates and cap & rubbers from papa, mittens, book, game etc., hdkchfs from auntie.

Stanton was jubilant over a flannel hen, a book, doll, horse, ball etc.

{#35, p.51} I had silver creamer & sugar-bowl from auntie and four hdkchfs from auntie, meat-chopper, nest of bairs, Ben, doilie from Fan.

Helen had red dressing-sack & slippers, doll's sunbonnet, book: "Beautiful Joe" and "Night before Xmas," perfumery, two vases, kid shoes etc., pink sash & ribbons.

We sent Grandma photo. frame with autumn leaves on, doilie worked in blue from H.

Jen. W. a painted frame for photo. and pepper & salt bottles, the boys little things – paper, books etc. Ridie a cake-doilie in yellow and emery ball. John 3 oranges.

Tomorrow morning Ben & I leave at 6 o'clock for Detroit – for Lansing at 8 o'clock – for Charlotte at 2 o'clock. Stay there till Wed. A.M., then back to L. & D. and Ben goes east to spend ten days working with Prof. Greenough at Cambridge. Expenses paid both ways. A great chance to see Boston, Greenough and Harvard and everything, and to work with a big man.

[Undated newspaper notice of Benjamin L. D'Ooge's upcoming trip to Cambridge, Massachusetts]

Prof. B. L. D'Ooge will spend the next two weeks at Cambridge with Prof. Greenough of Harvard, engaged on their forthcoming edition of Caesar.

{#36, p.52}

Friday, December 31, 1897

Friday night Dec. 31st. '97

I will not watch the old year out alone, but depart early to the land of "Nod."

Minnie went home this morning to stay until Sunday. Aunt Ida left last night for home, after being here nearly a week. We – Ben & I had a very satisfactory trip all around. Glad to find the Smitses so comfortably situated in their new parsonage. But they *have* no hall or closet down stairs. Had a good old visit with them, and were initiated into the mysteries of "Crokenole" [sic, Crokinole] a new game, much like billiards in principle. Stayed at the Downey house in Lansing and fared sumptuously. It was great fun not to know what we were to have, before sitting down.

On Wednesday P.M. we came to Detroit and took tea with Jane & Louie Stanley. Then Ben went on east, and I remained there over night. Next morning staff my photo, hoping to get one for Ben's birthday. Bought auntie's satchel and a few little things, and went to the station at 12 o'clock. – and waited 'till nearly 2 o'clock for the train. Glad to get home again and felt as if I had a new lease of life.

Monday, January 3, 1898

Jan 3d. # '98

Working on night-dresses for Ida & apron. Minnie commences today to sew for me, and I pay her \$3.00 pr week – for a while at least.

{#36, p.53}

Thursday, January 6, 1898

Thurs. Jan. 6th.

Guess we have written and sent all the Xmas notes necessary.

Finished a calendar for Helen Smits today. It complicates matters when I not only have my own notes, but to poke up three youngsters to do the proper thing by friends at such times.

Letters from the dear papa at Cambridge, living on the f. of the l. [fat of the land] and working every day in spite of the temptations held forth by Prof. G. to have a good time. A swell dinner-party New Years night for Ben.

Friday, January 7, 1898

Friday Morning 7th.

Rec. Ben's last letter from Boston, he starts on Sat. morning, reaching here Sun. morning.

How glad we shall all be, too, when Daddy "comes marching home." L.A.S. today at Mrs. Wells and Board meeting at Y.W.C.A.

This is week of prayer, and I have only been on Thurs eve. A perfect heathen. The truth is I have head-ache hanging over me all the week.

Sent regrets to Sappho Club Wed. eve.

Minnie starts in well, on the sewing. Do not know how it will hold out, after her sister comes back to Hoyt's.

Monday, January 10, 1898

Monday Jan. 10th.

Ben's 38th birthday. We gave him a match-safe (Len) (Monk's head) for his study, stamps (H.), rubber bands (Ida), picture of our darling baby from Tantan, and I painted a frame for my photo, which he has hung over his study table.

{#38, p.54} They sent him a neck-tie and paper cutter from G. Rapids.

In the eve. Mr. & Mrs. Barbour came over and we ate of Helen Smits' birthday-loaf, and oranges and curaçoa [sic, curaçao] & cookies. Also Louie Stanley dropped in for a call – He being in town on business. At supper the Smitses, Barbours and D'Ooges all ate of the birthday cake and thought of each other (*in absentia*).

Wednesday, January 12, 1898

Wed. 12th. Jan.

Ida had a full day. Has been suffering from tooth-ache for a week or more, and had two snags out today! going down all alone. This afternoon she went with me to Grandma Higley's funeral. She was such a dear old soul, and loved Ida so much. We are so glad (she) Ida spent the afternoon with her a week or so ago and sat by her, holding her hand while she fell asleep.

Finance Com. meeting at Y.W.C.A. Home tonight. Over \$90.00 in debt. How it does drag down. I cannot allow myself to worry about anything though. Although I have so many strings to my bow, I don't want to give up any of them, so must keep my head clear and free from fussing.

Friday, January 14, 1898

Friday 14th.

Ida & Helen & Len writing notes of thanks to Prof. Greenough for little calendars, and Mrs. G. for book of songs sent by Papa.

{#37, p.55} In Latin today had rules for *i* stems in 3d. declen. [declension] all in Latin. It is great fun to wrestle with Latin, but of all the irregular "regular verbs" I ever saw!! The 3d. conjugation beats them.

In the afternoon when I came home from "Cool" as Stanton says, I took him and my work down to sit with Mrs. Cramer for a while.

For tea we invited Miss Berkey and Miss Plunkett and had the last of our oranges in jelly and cake. Played whist in the eve. dedicating our new "Duplicate Whist" boards. Had a fine time until 9:30 and then to work.

Stanton's photos came from Cooper's. They look as if taken by an amateur, no lights at all. But he's awfully sweet.

Sunday, January 16, 1898

Sunday 16th

Mr. Aldrich brought plans and picture of our church as it would be remodelled. Very attractive looking and convenient. Will cost \$6000 (or more?). After the three had gone to C.E. this afternoon, I took Stanton and went for a walk in the sunshine, and called on Mrs. Putnam.

At service in the eve. and then home to do copying for Ben. He is nearly wild because the proof is coming in so fast, and the M.S.N.C. takes some time too, for their committee-meetings and societies, besides correcting papers etc.

{#38, p.56}

Sunday, January 23, 1898

Sunday Jan. 23d.

The coldest blustering Sunday we have had in a long time. Small audience for Mr. Aldrich's missionary sermon – the best thing I've heard him give yet.

Last week at L.A.S. I proposed giving the "Mistletoe Bough" and as penalty was app. [appointed] chairman of the whole business.

All right, I'll make them work.

The Episcopalians are to give a show Feb. 1st called "Spinster's Club." I shouldn't think of going into it, but we shall expect them to help in paying for our church.

Sat. morning I went up to see Dr. Carrow about a roaring in my left ear. He prescribed some thing to rub on the outside (iodine and ether) and to use Ben's atomizer and politzer bag, which has helped his deafness. Called on aunt Ida and found them washing dishes and making brown bread.

Last night we had six of the teachers and played duplicate whist, and gave them nut-sandwiches and wafers & boullion [sic, bouillon].

Mart & Mary have been talking for some time of coming out, but have had so many engagements. Now I'm afraid they will want to come next week and I have engagements for every night but Sat.

Stanton is so sweet! Yesterday when {#38, p.57} I was sewing my scissors dropped and the little Blessed put down his dolly he was rocking, saying, "I det mamma's scissens" and without being told, picked them up for me.

Am trying to break him of screaming when not suited with things Leonard does. They play nicely together generally, but Leonard does like to tease.

I spent 5.25 for flowers for Mrs. Higley's funeral, coming from the L.A.S. and now they do not pay me back. About 2.00 yet to be paid. Can't spare any this month. In spite of my efforts to avoid the New Year bills, I have about forty dollars to pay. Ben got me to have the sofa covered (10.00) and I had to buy Len a bed (12.00) and Ben borrowed \$25.00 towards my wheel. Result— I've been behind ever since. I did not feel that I could afford a wheel.

Today Stanton was playing in the bed-room, and I was writing a letter, and am afraid I snuffled a little, instead of using my handkerchief. At any rate, he came out to me with his handkerchief, saying quietly: "Baby wipe poor mamma's nose."

Thursday, January 27, 1898

Thurs. Jan. 27th.

(Am studying for Latin exam tomorrow.)

He is the cutest thing, and the sweetest {#39, p.58} that ever lived. He shows such early traits of thoughtfulness for other [sic], and (occasional traits of) unselfishness.

Sunday, January 30, 1898

Sunday Jan. 30. '98.

Ben has decided that Ida must have cod liver oil!! and the poor child almost kills herself taking some after every meal. I made myself taste of the nasty stuff once, and that was enough.

Nasty fish oil that tastes of tin.

Rehearsing for Episcopal show: "Spinster's Fortnightly Club" – flat, stale and unprofitable to the last degree. I wish I were well out of it.

Passed a busy week with something nearly every afternoon and eve. The children all down now with colds, except Ida. 'Tis a good thing we have remedies in the house.

Friday, Miss. Tea and memorial service at Mrs. Barbour's.

I dread to hear from my Latin exam. paper. Made such stupid blunders, I feel ashamed to look Miss E. in the face.

Minnie is taking hold of the sewing fairly well, at \$3.00 pr. week, and I feel that it is a good arrangement as long as I want to study this winter.

Should go absolutely wild, if I had to worry about the mending and sewing.

Sat. eve. reception at Normal, where we went for a while.

Exam. paper was G.+ and class average E.

{#39, p.59}

[An undated newspaper article entitled "The Spinster's Club" was inserted with the February 1, 1898, diary entry but has been torn out]

Tuesday, February 1, 1898

Tues. Feb. 1st. '98

This eve. was the dreadful Episcopal show, where we dressed up like aged spinsters, and made buffoons of ourselves for the benefit of the choir-chapter. Mrs. Barbour and I "shook on it," never to do the like again. We have decided to postpone the "Mistletoe Bough" until after Lent.

Word from G.R. that mother D'Ooge has the "grippe." Poor Ben wants to run up to see her, but has no time at present. The proof sheets and "galleys" from Boston keep coming so fast. I call him "galley slave."

We were at the Hawkins today for dinner with Mrs. Pease's invitation. Had everything, but oh! my what would hire us to live that way!

Sunday, February 6, 1898

Sunday 6th

Invited by Mrs. Sherman & Mrs. Connell to Pedro party at 3 o'clock tomorrow in L.L.A. [likely Ladies' Literary Association] building – supper served in the Episcopal church house! Unique arrangement.

Am reading a French history of Gaul and taking notes for Ben, to put in the new Caesar. Also have done a bit of copying notes and references. Not much, for my every minute is full. Shall have a little more time for the Fr. [French] Hist. [History] now I have dropped German for a few weeks.

Mart and Mary out for tea one day last week.

{#40, p.60}

Sunday, February 13, 1898

Sunday Feb. 13th.

A great party at Ladies' Library yesterday given by Mrs. Boone to the children, written invitations given several days before, which would signify quite a party, but the infants were treated simply to cold water, which seems to be the Indiana idea of refreshments.

They danced and had a good time playing a few games.

Friday eve. was the great Guilmant organ concert at A.A. – and Ben insisted on my going with aunt Ida. It was simply perfect. I only wished my Ben had been with me. The echo organ (up in the corner of gallery) was especially startling in it's [sic] effects. Sounded like angel voices floating all around the ceiling of the hall. He improvised from the theme "Star Spangled Banner" with fine skill and beauty.

Mr. Pease is very sick with bladder trouble – suffers terribly.

Mr. Lodeman came this afternoon for a call and then we all went down to inquire at Pease's and for a little walk. Mr. L. has some etchings that Hilda sent him from Munich, and is going to bring them over to show me.

Mrs. Sherzer has another boy.

{#40, p.61}

Sunday, February 20, 1898

Sunday 20th.

A busy week. Everything comes in a rush before Lent. Ida is out of school for half a day on account of head ache and back ache and dizziness, and worry about school.

She is taking Cod-liver oil and Pulsatilla. Dr. F. says it is her age, and we must be careful of her for two or three years. She will be eleven in a few days. Is it possible!

This afternoon I led the Junior C.E. society, subj: "How each one can be a missionary."

Andrew McLaughlin talked to the Y.M.C.A. at Normal.

Yesterday Helen had Helen Jewett up for tea and to play in the afternoon. She is a nice little thing, but queer. Cannot talk plain, although nearly seven yrs. old.

Friday Mrs. Smith had some ladies there for a thimble-party, and to meet Mrs. Jewett. Had a pleasant quiet visit; served escalloped oysters, bread & butter sandwiches & pickles and coffee. I wanted to have them up for Whist this week, but every eve. is taken until Wed. which is Ash Wednesday.

Mr. Wood was around today soliciting for the new church and Ben put down \$150. and I \$50. so we're in for it. I can pay \$25.00 when my interest from Abell comes in June this year and next.

The L.A.S. ought to pledge \$500.00.

{#41, p.62}

Sunday, February 27, 1898

Sunday 27th

It passed quietly. Took Stanton for his walk in the "sine sine" as usual.

I spoke about having a sleigh-ride for L.A.S. but the Y.P.S.C.E. were ahead of us.

Monday, February 28, 1898

Tues. Monday 28. Ida's 11th. birthday.

Stuffed some dates and fixed them in a basket for lunch at our fishing-party tonight. Invited our Section F. – and five came. We had had no meetings this quarter, and Mr. Aldrich seemed anxious to have us do something in every section. Let I. & H. sit up and stay with the company.

Wednesday, March 1, 1898

Wed. March 1st

Our club was invited by the Study-club to Reciprocity Day, where they read three papers from other clubs in the state, & served cream & cake at the Ep. [Episcopal] Church house. Invited Miss Higley and her friend Miss Burnham to tea. We gave them cheese fondu [fondue], cold chicken, pickles, tea, bread & butter, ~~chees~~ chocolate cake & quinces.

After supper and prayers they played "Authors" while I put Stanton in bed; then I took them to Sappho Club at Mrs. Yerkes.

Thursday, March 2, 1898

Thurs. 3 March 2d.

Took Latin exam. and went to see Mrs. Sherzer's new baby. A cute little red thing. I was disgusted to see her give him her thumb to suck to keep him quiet.

Ben & I went to prayer-meeting together, which is a rare occurrence [sic, occurrence] since he has become {#41, p.63} a "galley-slave."

Friday, March 3, 1898

Friday 4th: 3d

I forgot to record Ida's birthday presents. A dollar from Grandma, spent for her first kid gloves, a silver fork from aunt Ida, a toilet case & umbrella from me, book from papa, perfumery, mucilage, sizzors [sic, scissors?] from babies. She is feeling some better, we think. The horrid cod-liver oil has certainly helped her some.

I plan errands for her when she is out of school, afternoons. The trouble is she wants to read all the time she is out of school.

L.A.S. at Mrs. Harper's – reviving "Mistletoe Bough" talk. Must give it about Apr. 15th. Board meeting a few moments afterwards, then home in a hurry to sew. Only at Latin two days this week.

In the eve. at Boone's. About 75 people, served ice cream & cake, full-dress for some, and not others. What can a body do? Written invitations several days before hand do not mean what they "used to did." Was sorry I wore white (a little, not very).

Saturday, March 5, 1898

Sat. 5th

Stanton still coughs. I do not like his tendency to catarrhal colds; but he seems well and strong otherwise.

Mr. Smits came yesterday morning and left this morning for a meeting at A.A. {#42, p.64} It seemed good to see his genial face again. Helen is better of her cough, he says.

This afternoon Mrs. Coe asked me with the infants to a birthday party for Lillian. 32 youngsters and I played with them until five o'clock when I went to Miss. tea at Childs'.

Fed about 30 people with hash (poor), bread & butter, pickles, salad, coffee & doughnuts. Took in about \$14.00. Ben came too. After our return, Lucinda Lee sent a note saying Dr. Barrows of Chicago was there for the eve. and wouldn't we call.

We had a pleasant time talking with the "big gun," and hearing him reminisig [reminiscing] about his travels in India & elsewhere. He is very simple & unaffected and pleasant.

Sunday, March 6, 1898

Sunday 6th. # 11th. #

A beautiful day almost like Spring. Stanton & I went to see how Mr. Holmes was feeling. Has had an abscess removed.

Wednesday, March 16, 1898

Wed. 16th.

These are quiet busy days. Have given up German for this year. After reading the French for Ben, Mrs. Gardam was sick, and now her sister Miss Smith has gone, and the Spring work is commencing. My paper for Club coming along May 11th and I have been reading and writing upon "Child's Rights" every spare moment I could find.

{#42, p.65} Do not get along very fast with sewing – when I go to Latin nearly every day.

Ida is out of school afternoons still. We really cannot tell surely if her head-aches are from eyes or stomach. Dr. Frazer says: Debility and catarrhal trouble.

Stanton is better of his cough, and Helen is in school and all right again.

Every-one in town has been sick or is now, or will soon be down with that scourge "Grippe." Papa, Len and Ida have escaped so far.

Thursday, March 17, 1898

Thurs. 17th.

Had great fun going to Detroit with \$30.00 to spend for Turkish rugs. Spent an hour or more at Newcomb & Endicott's. Bought 2 Shirvans and two Kazak rugs, and Turkish portiers [sic, portières] for the doors, \$45.00. Ben thought our parlor looked too shabby for chance callers from eastern friends during spring vacation.

Ben rec. a fine offer from McMillan [sic, Macmillan] publishers, to edit a Virgil and give him 2 yrs. to do it. He is nearly through with the Allen & Greenough "Caesar," but is too tired to plan further work right away. Then he has already {#43, p.66} promised Sanbourn [sic, Sanborn] to edit a Cicero, soon. Of course it is all a great honor and some money too – but I wish the work outside his School work did not pile up so fast.

Friday, March 18, 1898

Friday Mar. 18th

Rainy for L.A.S. at Mrs. Worden's. I had to go on account of making final plans for "Mistletoe Bough" which I want to give Apr. 22 & 23d.

Sunday, March 20, 1898

Sunday 20.

Stanton has taken a little more cold and had some ear-ache tonight. It seemed so bright and warm I did not cover up his ears today. How glad we shall be when we do not have to bundle up so much. Ida complaining again of head-ache. Should think Dr. F's medicine [sic] would begin to help her. Baby Coe is very sick – may not live. Grippe was hard for her who always has a cough and tendency to lung trouble.

Wednesday, March 23, 1898

Wed. 23d

All the week a blank filled (?) with paint and varnish.

My birthday today passed as usual, trying to sew behind piles of chairs, cushions and tables. It is a long tedious process painting, staining and varnishing floors and wood-work.

{#43, p.67} I rec. silk petticoat from Ben, set of nice hair-pins from aunt Ida, who is also hem-stitching some linen I gave her for a lunch cloth.

The children gave my (by request) 6 cups & saucers, tin candlestick and flowers. Dear Helen Smits sent me a beautiful handkerchief.

Saturday, March 26, 1898

Saturday 26.

Cold as winter. March came in like a lamb and is certainly going out like a lion.

Our sweet Stanton's third birthday. He is a fine, sweet little son. Auntie sent him a solid silver napkin ring, Grandma a dollar with which we must buy something to remember her by, as he may never have anything else from her, she is so feeble, and 83 yrs. old nearly.

Miss Eddy here for tea. Fannie Strong in the evening for whist.

Wednesday, March 30, 1898

Wednesday 30 March.

Had our piano polished up, and he presented me with the bottle of polish. While I was rubbing up everything Susan Jones called, and I persuaded her to stay for dinner.

Club in the P.M. and election of officers. I never want to be chairman of nominating com. [committee] again. Never saw such doings. Mrs. Loomis elected president against Miss Cutcheon, {#44, p.68} when she only consented to run to make up a ticket.

Mrs. Hemphill the same, over Miss Higley for Treasurer.

Rec. Sectary [Secretary] has since resigned (Mrs. Wells). I feel like never going there any more.

Thursday, March 31, 1898

Thurs. 31.

Still cold. Had Mr. Crittenden (teacher of G. Rapids) here for dinner.

Saw Mrs. Deuble [likely sic, Deubel] of M.E. church and she advised us to get up an Easter supper, offering their church etc. At Prayer meeting alone in the eve. Papa at A.A. Schoolmaster's Club.

Friday, April 1, 1898

Friday Apr. 1st.

At L.A.S. Mrs. Trim's talking up Easter supper. We must do everything in our power to pay our \$500 which the L.A.S. has subscribed to the building fund.

Up to A.A. in eve. meeting Ben at auntie's and going to Prof. Stanley's recital of Greek music and Mendelssohn's "Great is the Depth" by Choral Union. A very nice eve. of music. Afterwards to reception, meeting Prof. John White of Harvard, Seymour of Yale etc. How I dislike the A.A. atmosphere. Deliver me from much of it. Will be glad when we leave this part of the country except on auntie's account.

{#44, p.69} Home about midnight [midnight].

[Undated newspaper notice about the Ladies' Aid Society's upcoming "Mistletoe Bough" pantomime]

Rehearsals are progressing finely for the "Mistletoe Bough" next week. About thirty of the society young people will participate in the pantomime, which promises to be one of the most beautiful entertainments ever given in our city. Look for notices next week.

Saturday, April 2, 1898

Sat. April. 2

A letter from John Westerhoff that mother is very ill. Ben gone to G.R. on 5:40 train. We fear the worst.

I had charge of the Missionary meeting at Mary Wood's subject: "Africa."

Baby is so cunning in his kilts, and is so knowing.

Yesterday, when it was nearing school-time, Len said to me: "I guess I will get ready for s-c-h-o-o-l." But Stanton hates to have him go – so he said "Don't, Lennie, do to c-u-l." How did he know? That is the question.

Our supper the Monday after Easter (Apr. 11th) passed off pleasantly and we cleared about sixteen dollars.

[Undated newspaper clipping following the Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's Easter supper, held at the Methodist Episcopal Church, pasted in the middle of the April 2, 1898, diary entry]

The Congregational ladies desire to thank the friends who attended their Easter supper last evening and to express their appreciation for the courtesy shown by the Methodist friends in offering the use of their church.

Our supper was not a howling success financially, because we charged 25¢ and it was in the M.E. church. Many business men will go elsewhere easier than to a church. We must offer less, and ch. [charge] 15 cts. We had hot potatoes, hot eggs in dif. [different] styles, brown & white bread, pickles, salad, cold meats, cake, jelly & coffee.

Sunday, April 24, 1898

Sunday Apr. 24th.

Have been getting up the Mistletoe Bough for our building-fund. I intended to cut out all the notices and keep them but was too rushed to think about them.

{#45, p.70}

[Undated newspaper notice advertising the Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's April 20, 1898, "Mistletoe Bough" pantomime, pasted at the top of the page within the April 24, 1898, diary entry]

It is pleasant to see exchange of courtesies between the different churches. This was noticeable in the "Spinster club" entertainment, and this week the Congregational ladies will be assisted in their pantomime, "Mistletoe Bough," by friends from each of the sister churches. Mr. Quirk has kindly consented to rehearse with the dancers of the "Minuet" which appears in Scene 1. At the opera house Friday evening. Tickets, 35 cents. Reserved seats at Rogers' without extra charge. Boards open at 9 o'clock Wednesday morning, April 20th.

[Undated newspaper review of the Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's April 20, 1898, "Mistletoe Bough" pantomime, pasted at the top of the page within the April 24, 1898, diary entry]

As to the "Mistletoe Bough," it was a fine success. The audience was large and the beautiful pantomime was gracefully and artistically staged. There was some wonderment expressed, however, at the legerdemain that made it possible for a chair to be placed in direct view of the audience and have it transferred from an attic to a street, thence into the woods and back again into the attic. However this was a mere trifle and ought to be overlooked in amateur performances. The minuet was beautifully carried out while the singing of popular ballads and airs by the Misses Wood, Innis, Ellis, Bassett and Mr. Broskey were highly appreciated. Those who had the entertainment in charge are entitled to a great deal of credit for its success.

It was carried out beautifully in every part, and I'm glad it is over. Every-one said they didn't see how I lived through it. But every-one helped splendidly.

Costumes cost 12.00 for the "Minuet," and other ex. [expenses] amount in all to about \$50.00 and we clear nearly ~~\$75.00~~ \$77.00.

Ben says it is the last show I get up here. Never mind, perhaps a year from now we shall start for Germany. Ginn & Co. have agreed to pay Ben (~~\$720~~) \$1200 a year for three years so he can study abroad. We do not talk about it to any-one, but when we are alone we make great plans. It will make great trouble of course to travel so far with four youngsters – but we shall have good times together and happiness wherever we may be – at Bonn or Ypsi.

Aunt Ida came down for lunch today, making Stanton especially happy.

Next Wednesday I must read my paper on "Rights of a Child" before the Ladies Literary Club. Expect to stir up a hornet's {#45, p.71} nest by some of my views.

Wednesday, May 4, 1898

Wed. ~~30~~ 4th May

Last eve. we had some people over to play "whist." Mr. Wortley & Miss W., Mrs. Gardam, Dr. & Mrs. Smith, Lucinda Lee, Mrs. Batchelder, Miss Eddy, Miss Pearce, Miss Strong. Asked the Peases but they couldn't come. Served shrimp salad, Edam cheese & wafers, lemon ice, angel food & coffee. They seemed to enjoy it all.

Last Sat. eve. we were up at the Psi U. house A.A. for "musicale" & reception. A very handsome affair for the faculty and Psi U. friends. Met every-one we ever knew in A.A. (Psi Us) and had a

very pleasant time. Full dress for Ben – and I wore white silk crepe with green velvet & steel trimmings.

Sunday, May 8, 1898

Sunday May 8th.

A. & G.'s Caesar to be out in a few days, for which we are truly thankful.

[Undated newspaper notice about an upcoming lecture on Spanish rule in the Philippines, given by University of Michigan graduate Dean Conant Worcester, pasted inline with the May 8, 1898, diary entry]

In these stirring times when so much is heard about the Philippine Islands and the Spanish, it will be of interest to learn that we shall soon be favored by a stereopticon lecture upon "Spanish Rule in the Philippines," given by Prof. Dean Worcester of the University, who spent several years there when the notorious Weyser was governor-general.

Just at present it is a lecture for Y.W.C.A. that I have on hand, and have commenced advertising for about Frid. 20th.

Invitations are out for reception at Mrs. D. E. Smith's next Sat. and Minnie and I are going to try and finish my brown silk before then.

{#46, p.72} Am still trying to keep up my Latin, but miss many of the recitations; and it is slow work making it up at home.

Yesterday Fannie Angell surprised me for a brief call. Came to see Tommy's picture at Mr. Morgan's, but he was out of town. Invited her here for luncheon next week. I had just returned from Missionary meeting on my wheel, so walked down to depot with her, and rode back with the Lambie's [sic].

Thursday, May 12, 1898

Thurs. 12th

Sunday, May 15, 1898

Sunday May 15th.

Another busy week has passed. Minnie & I made my brown silk, so I wore it yesterday to Mrs. Smith's reception and to A.A. concert in the eve. Had my panama hat trimmed with velvet pansies (\$3.15) and brown velvet (makes a beautiful summer hat and not too gorgeous. Some of the hats are simply immense flower gardens.

L.A.S. are greatly pleased that we made \$77.80 by our "Mistletoe Bough." But they missed it I think by not taking Worcester's lecture which I have arranged to have Wed. 25th in Normal Hall – Y.W.C.A. to have $\frac{2}{3}$ & Senior class $\frac{1}{3}$ profits.

This morning the ladies wanted me to start an excursion to Detroit – by writing notices for papers this week.

Last week I was quite sick on Thurs and Friday. Not out of doors from {#46, p.73} Wed. when went to Club, until Sat. A.M. Had a terrific head-ache etc. but kept right on sewing, most of the time.

Stanton is delighted to be out of doors most of the time, and he is getting so rosy and brown, he doesn't look much like the little white winter flower we had here.

Mrs. Russell drove out yesterday morning and brought Ruth to spend the day, Ida going home with her to stay until tomorrow morning.

I am getting so absent minded I need a guardian. Went to the reception yesterday in gaiters and bicycle shoes. Today, dressed for church without taking off my black dress-skirt!!

Len went yesterday to see the soldiers camped at "Island Lake" and had a beautiful time with his papa. His friend Mr. Glaspie took him to supper in the mess-tent, and he felt as if he was a true soldier.

We are wondering what a week will bring forth in the way of battles. Still we go on quietly living just as if the air were not so full of war and battles down around Cuba.

Mr. G. gave Len a gilt badge with an eagle on it and "Remember the Maine," which is our watch-word in all engagements.

If the Spanish were not so hot-blooded they might be able to shoot straighter and do our boats more damage. We {#48, p.74} hope they will not get any cooler.

Fannie Angell came again yesterday morning but couldn't stay for lunch, as she would have to miss the P.M. concert.

She likes Tommy's picture fairly well.

Sunday, May 22, 1898

Sunday 22d May '98.

The new Caesar is out – and now we must wait a year, according to the agreement, for any receipts from it. He had the choice of that or \$300 for first year *deducted for copyright*.

It is a fine book – sumptuous in every detail – margins, illustrations, print, spacing etc.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits came Sat. morning. He preached as exchange with Mr. A. and stay till Tuesday, Helen to stay a week.

On Sat. Ben took Helen D'O to Detroit and ~~Grosse~~ Belle Isle to celebrate her birthday. They had a great lark, doing everything she wanted to. Took in boat-rides, bicycle ride, ice-cream soda, lunch at Crawford's Wonderland etc. She will never forget her ninth birthday, I guess.

When they came home Sat. night we opened a bottle of ginger ale to celebrate.

Friday eve. we were at Prof. Gareisson's farewell recital, at oper-house – benefit L. [Ladies'] Library.

Very good, but monotonous. It is a difficult thing for one man to entertain an audience an entire evening. After the recital, we took Mr. & Mrs. George down and treated them to ice-cream soda.

{#48, p.75} Today Helen had Miss Ross (sec. Y.W.C.A.) and her teacher Miss Harris for dinner. Had soup, fried chicken, potatoes, olives, asparagus, etc., lemon ice & angel food.

After dinner, the Strongs came, the Wortleys & Hoyts.

[Undated newspaper notice for upcoming lecture by Dean C. Worcester on Spanish Rule in the Philippines, inserted after the May 22, 1898, diary entry]

Prof. Dean C. Worcester will give his very interesting lecture, "Spanish Rule in the Philippine Islands," in Normal hall Wednesday evening, May 25th, at 4 o'clock, local time. Admission, 25 cents. Prof. Worcester has spent several years in the Philippines and is thoroughly acquainted with the islands. His lecture and stereopticon views will be of especial interest in these stirring times.

{#47, p.74}

[May 25, 1898, newspaper notice for Dean C. Worcester's lecture on Spanish Rule in the Philippines, pasted over the May 22, 1898, diary entry]

Tonight in Normal hall "Weyler's Misrule in the Philippines," with stereopticon views of Manila, will be described by Prof. Dean Worcester, who was an eye witness of many cruelties while living on the islands. Those who fail to hear his now celebrated lecture, "Spanish Rule in the Philippines," will have missed what is very valuable as well as entertaining.

{#48, p.75}

Sunday, May 29, 1898

Sunday May 29th.

The lecture was not so great a success as we had hoped, and as people had prophesied. Took in only about \$50.00. Of this Worcester had \$20., the senior class 11.00 and the rest came to Y.W.C.A.

The lecturer took tea with us. He has a small boy at home a week old – so he couldn't stay over night.

Ben's sister Nellie came from G.R. on her way home, Tuesday at 12 o'clock – staying 'till 5 o'clock P.M. next day.

Mr. & Mrs. Smits were invited out all the time, so we only had them Sat. noon & night, Sun. breakfast, and Helen (& Miss Higley) on Friday noon. " [Helen] enjoyed every moment here. The people fairly tumbled over themselves to entertain them.

Have started making my calls – went one afternoon and made thirteen. Must go every week before it gets hot. Today Ben & I went to call at Putnam's & Boone's. We have hardly made any calls this year.

{#49, p.76} Ida goes to school only for arithmetic now. I am determined to stop those head aches if possible. The "Bovinine" is giving her an appetite – and we shall be north in four weeks more.

Am making myself a white shirt-waist and a black china-silk (out of an old dress of Nan's). The latter I shall be very choice of – and save it to wear next year if we go to Germany – for it will save washing.

Sunday, June 5, 1898

Sun. June 5th.

Interesting happenings this week. Papa took ida up to A.A. and had her eyes tested – Dr. Carrow says her glasses were not right – and now, with the lenzes [sic, lenses] changed her head-aches will vanish. We hope he is right.

Cheshire Boone and a Miss Rossman ran away to A.A. and were married, unknown to any-one.

On Sat. P.M. Mrs. Barbour gave a tea-party to 15 ladies, a very pleasant affair. We took our work, and had a good visit and a bountiful supper. Next Wed. I shall have Mr. & Mrs. Pease, Mr. Lodeman, Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer and Miss S. (who is visiting them), Mr. & Mrs. McFarlane, Mr. & Mrs. Boone for tea.

Dear little Stanton is so good about not running away. He plays out of doors, watches the others go off to school, with only an occasional murmur of regret {#49, p.77} when Lennie goes. Mrs. Lambert says she is almost crazy because her baby runs away all the time. She whales him, to no purpose.

Wednesday, June 8, 1898

Wed. June 8th.

We had one of the pleasantest little parties that we ever gave. Invited Mr. & Mrs. McFarlane, Boone, Sherzer & Miss Sherzer, Mr. & Mrs. Pease, & Barbour, Dr. B. [Boone] & Mrs. S. [Sherzer] didn't come. He was out of town and she had the last meeting of Club today.

We gave them cold ham, cheese soufflé, bread & b. [butter], cucumber salad, (vegetables), olives, cake & coffee & pineapple ice.

After tea Miss Sherzer showed us a portfolio of Norway scenery and told us about her trip to North Cape. Then Mrs. Pease sang and they went home about 9:30. The McFarlanes sail in two weeks, expecting to spend a ~~week~~ year studying in Germany. The Peases go to England for the summer.

The children were as good as could be. Had their supper out doors and didn't bother us a bit. Every one spoke of their good behavior, and Mrs. Pease said they ought to hurry away, before the infants began to act up.

We had Shakespeare quotations at each plate.

{#50, p.78}

Sunday, June 12, 1898

Sunday June 12th

We had a much needed rain yesterday and today. It was terribly dusty.

Friday night the Boone's reception for the Smith's took place. Written invitations more than a week beforehand – full dress affair. Refreshments consisted solely of that same watery, acid stuff which they used to serve! – only variation was a darkey to serve it! We tried to get the Barbours to come around and get something to eat, but of course they had to go home to their babies! How we long for the Smitses at such times.

This was Children's Day, and it passed off quite well, owing to Ben's efforts.

Yesterday was Missionary meeting and tea at Mrs. Spalsbury's. Rainy, but about twelve present.

A successful church tea on parsonage lawn Thurs. \$18.00.

Sunday, June 19, 1898

Sunday 19th.

Helen went up to A.A. on Friday, returning today bringing aunt Ida. Auntie starts for Charlevoix next Thurs. taking Len with her. Last night we put the babies in bed and then Ben & I went for a ride on our wheels in a bracing breeze.

Afterwards to a reception in the Gym by the "J.P.N. Girls [no closing quotation mark].² Very pretty party.

The girls' blue dresses came from N.Y. Shall never send there again, {#50, p.79} for it is too far. Just a week since I ordered them.

[A small sample of one-inch-wide floral lace ribbon, glued atop a swatch of lightweight woven cotton fabric with a subtle organic pattern of fine, white lines and dots, possibly block-printed indigo]

Friday night we attended closing exercises at Gym. They did some fine work with wands, rings, dumb-bells, and vaulting, swinging & tumbling.

Today we had Miss King & Miss Muir here for dinner.

Everything is drawing to a close this next week, and then away we go to Charlevoix, leaving poor papa here for the Summer School.

We hate to leave him, but he says it may mean \$200. for us.

² J.P.N. was established as a secret society in 1894 by a group of women attending the Michigan State Normal School. It developed into a women's social and literary society, documented in the MSNS yearbook, the *Aurora*. In the [1896 Aurora](#), "the meaning of the mystic J.P.N." was at last revealed: "Just Progressive Normalites." According to [Wikipedia](#), J.P.N. became a Greek-letter organization, Pi Kappa Sigma, which was the nation's first pedagogical sorority. Pi Kappa Sigma was absorbed by Sigma Kappa in 1959.

Did not go to Latin the last two weeks, but the work was piled up so high I couldn't, unless I intended to sew hard all summer – & that would be so hard – I couldn't.

Saturday, June 25, 1898

June 25th – our 13th. wedding anniversary – overlooked!

Sunday, June 26, 1898

Sunday June 26th.

Commencement week is over again, with the usual calls, receptions, alumni dinner etc. I attended the latter & " [alumni] reception & closing exercises of Training School & Gymnasium.

Leonard left last Thurs. & went to Charlevoix with aunt Ida. Helen went yesterday to G. Rapids with cousin Len, where she will remain 'till we reach there on Wed. night. Poor Ben must stay {#51, p.80} four weeks for the summer-school and we do not like it a little bit. I hope it will be Germany next year instead.

The house is so still, I can have some faint notion of the loneliness of homes that are childless.

Finished the girls' blue muslin dresses, and with two tucks in the skirts they ought to last for next year too.

Thursday, June 30, 1898

Thurs. June 30.

Charlevoix.

Reached here this morning, and were met by auntie & Len. Had a hot, dusty, horrid night of it. Everything here is so fresh and green, and smells so good – just like Charlevoix.

Did not sleep two winks last night – so must retire early tonight after writing to the absent Daddie.

Commence living at home tomorrow morning. Auntie insisted upon our staying with her today, and it has been a great help.

Sunday, July 3, 1898

Sunday July 3d.

Eve. The babies are in bed – Helen at auntie's. It has been very warm in the sun, until today. Heavy rain last night left a real cool, charming Charlevoix Sunday. Ida attended Episcopal service with the Gillespies, & Auntie was here for dinner. Since then we have been reading to {#51, p.81} the infants and walking, writing letters (to Ben, Mrs. Putnam and mother D'Ooge). A grate fire and winter dresses tonight. I read to six youngsters, then scattered them to bed. How I dread tomorrow!

Monday, July 4, 1898

Monday July 4th. eve.

The babies have had a happy day with their fire-crackers, torpedoes, etc. I put up a box to shoot from and made a business of it, and Stanton was as good as gold, and stayed on the piazza – not trying to touch things – no matter if they left pistols & caps right on the porch floor.

About 8 o'clock at night we all went down to Round Lake, where they had six boats trimmed with lanterns and firing rockets, guns & canon [sic, cannon] – called it the battle of Manilla.

All very tired and to bed early.

Sunday, July 10, 1898

Sunday 10th.

Mr. Barbour & Willard came this morning. We expected them all Friday and for tea – but they didn't come.

Mrs. B., Mabel & Grandma come tomorrow night and I have invited them all for tea.

We are about settled except that I am going to fix some window seats, as we have not chairs enough.

All are well except Ida. Her eyes are inflamed and discharge and her head aches; I don't know what to do about her.

{#52, p.82} Poor old Rab is dead and buried, so Mr. B. told us. We all cried for the poor dog. He was such a good, kind fellow – and had such a fine character. He never did a wrong thing since he was old enough to know anything. Poor dear papa had to dig his grave all alone there. Ida wants to go right home and comfort him.

Sunday, July 17, 1898

Sunday July 17.

Only one more Sunday before Ben comes north.

It is scorching hot here, unless one keeps on the N.E. corner of the house and in the shade.

We haven't done much of anything, only one picnic on the island.

We row over to town every night for the mail, and the children row quite well.

Last night auntie & I went over with six infants. Have decided to learn to swim. Margaret Weideman [likely Weidemann] has a class, \$1.50 for twelve lessons, and I shall never have a better chance.

Lou Douglass of A.A. is at the bishop's and we see them every day. Nice neighbors we have, on both sides.

Tuesday, July 19, 1898

Tuesday 19th.

Letter from Ben – he will be here a week from yesterday. Coming on a \$1.85 excursion to G.R. on Sunday and staying with mother until Monday A.M.

Today we had {#52, p.83} a sudden change from hot to high wind and cold. A treacherous squall came up at about 4 o'clock and capsized two or three sail-boats. No-one injured.

We called on the Heaton's friends Mr. & Mrs. Woodruff tonight.

Went down to the village on my wheel – and met Cap. Wortley and his bride – (Miss Whitney of Brooklyn, N.Y.)

[Undated newspaper obituary for Rab, the D'Ooge family's dog]

Rab D'Ooge, one of the most intelligent and best dogs in the city, died last week of poison, and the children of the neighborhood are unconsolable.

Sunday, July 24, 1898

Sunday 24th.

Another warm day. Yesterday was delightful, with a grey sky over Lake M. [Michigan] and we took our supper over there – just the family. I took my sewing and the infants played in the water and Minnie hunted for agates.

Found Mrs. Woodruff and Miss Heaton had been here. Also Jane Stanley.

Today had Mrs. Wood to dine with us. Gave them cold ham (especially for company, and she refused it), peas surrounded by curried rice, raspberry jam, rolls etc., vegetable salad with nuts (every bit eaten), fruit ice & chocolate cakes. Everything was good but the rolls (made with cottosuet, whatever that may be).

Mr. Barbour preached this afternoon After service, to which Leonard, Helen & I went, I found Mr. Wolfenden (Walter V's [Verdier's] friend) and sister, from Detroit. He left all the boys at {#53, p.84} camp on Manistee river.

Tomorrow our dear papa will be here, and then we shall begin to do things.

Miss Lane of A.A. (daughter of Ida Knowlton) is at aunt Ida's and remains until auntie goes home.

Saturday, August 6, 1898

Saturday Aug. 6th '98

We have been enjoying Charlevoix doubly well since Papa came.

The Helen sails finely with her new red sails, which all admire. We have taken Miss Lane & auntie, Lillian Hazlewood & Gertrude Crane (at the Bishop's), Miss Josephine and the Woodruffs (neighbors of Fannie Angell in Detroit). Have only had one real lively sail however. Not much wind, or else too much for any kind of use.

Last Tuesday afternoon Bird, Jane Stanley & I invited about eighty people to see their pictures (miniatures & water-colors). Served Russian tea & wafers & confectionery.

On Friday we planned to go to Beaver Is. [Island] but the Capt. thought it was too windy – so we took the infants and the Pricelets and went to Lake M. [Michigan] for the day. Were invited last eve. to a marshmallow roast but too wet, so it was postponed. Have promised to {#53, p.85} take the Stanley-Mahon-Bayliss crowd to Oyster Bay for fishing.

Mr. Woodruff leaves for home tonight. Sorry to see him go; he's ever so much like Mr. Smits in looks and manner. We are talking of visiting Laura Moore on Tuesday, leaving here in the morning, (taking Stanton), returning Thursday.

Sunday, August 14, 1898

[In red ink] Sunday 14th. Aug.

Everything went differently last week. As we returned from sailing Mon. night found telegram from Laura saying they were just starting for Bay View expecting to call here. They came (or Laura did) on Wed. P.M. (when Ben went to Frankfort) and she stayed to visit only until five o'clock. Ben came home Saturday A.M. and Laura came in at 10 o'clock and stayed until 6:35. Sailed right after dinner, then auntie had a carriage and we drove about, visiting the Pattengills' new cottage, a mile ~~south~~ north of the village on Lake Mich.

At 8:50 Mr. & Mrs. Smits came – oh joyful thought! Helen felt badly and went to bed early. Has been working very hard this summer with company and visiting her mother who had no girl. She must rest thoroughly while here.

These are indeed red letter days.

{#54, p.86}

Sunday, August 21, 1898

Sunday Aug. 21st '98.

These days are very full.

Mr. & Mrs. Holmes, Mr. Strong, Miss Shultes & Miss Berkey with the Smitlets make quite an Ypsi. crowd. Sailing every day with a beach party Friday night. The boys away on a tug one day and a grand Ypsi. family picnic near Ironton one day, when we had planked fish, hot corn & potatoes & coffee and everything else one could wish.

Yesterday B. & B., Helen & I went to Bay View & Petoskey. Pres. Kollen having invited us for tea at *Cushman House*.

Last Wednesday he & Mrs. Kollen & daughter were here for six o'clock dinner and next day Mr. Smits' sister-in-law and daughter for dinner etc., etc., a lively week at "Dew drop Inn."

Mr. Smits preaches today here, and we shall all turn out en masse.

Friday, September 2, 1898

Friday Sep. 2d. 98.

Had lots of experiences while the Smitlets were with us. Not the least interesting was our trip on the "Helen" to "Boyne," taking Mr. Smits' brother with us. Were becalmed about 2 hrs. – reached

Boyne at 9:30 having left Ch. [Charlevoix] at about 2 o'clock. Ben & I went to a hotel and occupied the Bridal Chamber – {#54, p.87} B. & Helen going to Rev. Ewart Smits'.

Next day such a heavy west wind we couldn't sail home, so were tugged home behind a tug & schooner of wood. B. & B. stayed in the sail-boat, while H. & I were in the schooner. Ate our dinner in the cap's cabin, and tried not to see anything or smell anything.

Well, they went last week and the last two or three days were cloudy & cold. Now it is hotter "down below" than ever before this season, so say the papers. Last night there was such a lovely moon the Gillespies, Lanes & auntie came to see if Ben wouldn't take a moonlight-sail.

We had a fine, brisk run out to in front of Ironton & back. How we longed for Mr. & Mrs. S. to enjoy it with us.

Saturday, September 3, 1898

Sat. 3d.

Minnie gone home to clean the house, we to go on Monday.

Tried to sketch a little once, but failed. Too much sailing to be able to do anything else. Have nearly learned to swim. They told me I went nine strokes alone. Ida swims like a fish, and Helen almost succeeds in going it alone a little.

"Band of Mercy" last meeting today at Mahon's. Had songs and recitations and served cookies & lemonade.

In eve we went over to auntie's and she served lemon ice & wafers to the neighboring friends Gs, Miss Crane and us.

{#55, p.88}

Sunday, September 4, 1898

Sun. Sep. 4th. '98

So tired from packing and getting ready to go home, I put up at lunch for Ben & three oldest and they went down to Lake Mich beach for the day. Stanton and I having a good long nap and rest.

In the eve. the Gillespies came over to say "good bye" and invited us there for breakfast, but aunt Ida is to come and clear up things after we go, and get our breakfast.

Monday, September 5, 1898

Mon. 5.

Raining. Left the cottage in a mean drizzle – just enough to wet our feet. But were glad to have the dust laid a little on the car track.

(In the interval after H. & B. left I forgot to record a delightful visit at Elk Rapids with the Moores. Ben & I went with the Smitlets as far as Williamsburg where I left them – B. going on to G.R. to visit mother over Sunday. Mrs. Whitley was on the train going from Bay View to Laura's so had her company.

The Moores have a beautiful home, large grounds, lots of trees & flowers & Traverse Bay on two sides of them.

Monday morning we drove over to Traverse city (18 miles along the shore) and met Ben, giving giving him a little surprise. Had dinner at the hotel, then went to a Dog show, and (the boys to) ball game. Then I called on Mrs. Barnum – and we drove about {#55, p.89} the city a little – buying dancing slippers for the girls and necktie for Len.

Home after supper. Drove back in the moonlight eating our lunch in the carriage, and had a charming time.

Found the babies all right – except that Stanton's little lips quivered when he found I was gone at meal time; and he got down from his chair at supper-time refusing to eat until his mamma came.

(When Grace [LeForge] went to put him in bed he was quite still and his only remark was: "I don't like you!")

To return: Had a comfortable journey down. When we reached G.R. the boys met us, & we went up to mother's for two hours. Then Ben & the three walked down to the station and babe & I expected our carriage as ordered at 5 o'clock. It didn't come, and we telephoned and one came so late that I missed the train. The man admitted their mistake and said it shouldn't cost me a cent. I had him carry us to Ridie's because mother is so poorly and as we drove up there John V. [Verdier] came home and consented to take in two tramps for the night.

I guess it was all for the best, after all, as my head ached so badly. I retired with Stanton at eight o'clock.

{#56, p.90}

Tuesday, September 6, 1898

Tues. Sep. 6. 98

Up at six o'clock – although Ridie called me, in vain at 5:30.

The carriage came before we had eaten our breakfast, but we managed to stow away two slices of toast and eggs.

At Charlotte Mr. & Mrs. Smits came down just to catch a glimpse of us. Lots of devotion for such a warm morning, and H. doing her own work with her girl sick.

Home about 12 o'clock – also Charles de Boer – John W's [Westerhoff's] nephew coming here to college. I asked him to dinner. He is to work at Todd's for his room.

I found the house all clean and Minnie had unpacked all the trunks and had flowers on the table. I had not expected to see a single flower, as they have had no rain here since last June.

Was just giving Stanton his bath when a delegation of ladies came to see me about a S.S. picnic: thought I would be "just the one to see about getting a street car cheap" for a trip to [Denton's? Druton's?]. I never dreaded so to take up the burden, as this year. Ben feels the same. Hasn't even {#56, p.91} the enterprise to go for his wheel at Mason's. Says: wheeling is not much like sailing!

Sunday, September 11, 1898

Sunday Sep. 11th. '98.

At service this morning in the opera-house. Had my infant-class in the gallery. Next Sunday shall have them in one of the boxes, as Ben will need the gal. [gallery] for his Bible-class.

Invited Mr. Lodeman for dinner. He returned from Germany Thurs., where he went to visit his wife & Hilda at Munich. He had many interesting things to tell us about his trip etc.

Yesterday we (principally Minnie) put up a bushel of tomatoes, and Thurs. all the grapes from our vines, and 2 pks. [pecks] of plums.

She is a hustler for work.

It has been very cool since our return, and they had rain last Sun. & Mon. which laid the dust and encouraged the grass quite a bit. L.A.S. at Miss Higley's on Friday – and she served lemonade & cakes.

Furnace fire built today, it is so cold at night and morning. Our church is a sight to behold; all torn down on two sides. Don't believe they can finish it before New Years.

{#57, p.92}

Sunday, September 18, 1898

Sunday Sep. 18. '98.

Bright weather – not too warm. We cannot be too thankful that we escaped the week of boiling weather just before we left Ch. [Charlevoix].

Have kept at the pickling, preserving etc. (or at least Minnie has). I have finished the girls' gray flannel skirts for school this winter and shall make plaid waists to wear with them, I think.

Nothing particular has happened. Am going to 2nd-year Latin, but do not recite, except general questions. Have Miss Muir instead of Miss Eddy. I called a meeting of my Finance Com. [Committee] Y.W.C.A. Friday eve. afterwards going with Mrs. Vroman to Presb. [Presbyterian] social at Mrs. Stevens'.

Yesterday Ruth Russell came to spend the day, her mother coming after her at 4:30 bringing Mary W. & two little Russells. Mart & Dr. Wade rode over on their wheels. Served lemonade & ginger wafers. Mart is coming over to visit the Normal on Wed. and be here for lunch. How he does love our babies. Even Mary roused some interest in Stanton & Leonard. They are fine boys, & Stanton is as beautiful as a picture, if I do say so as shouldn't.

Last eve. Ben & I were on reception {#57, p.93} com. [committee] for C.A. reception – and shook hands with about 700 people.

When we came home, about 10:30 found aunt Ida asleep in the big chair in the sitting-room.

She stayed 'till after lunch tonight. I did not record the death of our good friend Judge Cooley. I went up to his funeral (about the 13th) and they asked me to join the mourners up stairs, which I thought was very sweet of Elsie. Judge Cooley and Mrs. Cooley were two best friends I or any-one ever had.

We sat in May's room, which used to be Fannie's and some of the same furniture was there. It roused so many old memories of the good times I've had in that great old mansion. Poor Fannie was in Liverpool, just about to sail with the Angells.

Sunday, September 25, 1898

Sunday 25. Sep.

Aunt Ida was sitting here when we came home from S. School this noon, and this afternoon Walt & Len came over. All stayed for lunch tonight, after which we had a sing.

Last Wed. eve. we had a Y.W.C.A. social at Mrs. Deubel's making over \$25.00

Friday a surprise – Mr. Smits dropped in on his way to preach in Detroit. We three were at Barbour's for tea. He will stop again tomorrow on his way home – and assist at laying the corner-stone {#58, p.94} of our new church.

Yesterday morning I went down to see Dr. & Mrs. Angell who passed through here on their way home. Took Mrs. A. some pretty rose-buds from the R.R. green-house and as I sat chatting with her the cars started.

Ben & Bastian had gone off, and I rushed to the door, but as it was locked had [had] to wait for the porter to unfasten it, when the cars were going so fast I had to go on to A.A. Dr. A. gave me 50¢ and said my company was cheap at that price.

At A.A. I left them greeting their hosts of friends and hastened to the electric car. Of course it rained hard and I had to buy an umbrella, as I had left mine with Bastian in Ypsi.

Reached home safely but my dress will have to be ripped up and fixed over around the bottom.

We had quite a scare on Thurs. when I put down a bottle of Belladonna [sic, belladonna] a minute on the table, and Stanton took it up and drank it or spilled it so I feared he had it inside of him. We hustled and gave him warm salt & water but nothing disturbed him, and when Ben brought Dr. Cornue he was as well (or better) than any of us. Dr. said it was such a weak solution {#58, p.95} he might have safely drunk a ½ glass.

We expected to have a S.S. picnic yesterday but postponed a week on account of the rain.

Am working on a ruffle for the bottom of my brown silk. Did not have time last spring to make it.

[An undated newspaper article about the September 21, 1898, Y.W.C.A. supper hosted by Mrs. Deubel, was pasted in but later torn out]

The Y.W.C.A. supper at the residence of Mrs. Deubel last [torn off]

Sunday, October 2, 1898

Sunday Oct. 2d. '98.

Another Saturday of rain after a beautiful week of warm sunshine. Picnic postponed again. Last week we called some in A.A. and here. At Gaston's and Lymans and Lambies. In A.A. we went to Dr. Angells and found them just through dinner. They had their Sam (in white duck coat & clean apron) bring us some coffee & cake. They are quite well. In fact their year in Turkey has been a rest for them, especially for Mrs. A. who had no household cares.

Afterwards, we called at Mart's and Ida's a minute on our way to the car.

A man called yesterday who wants to give a "Pixie Operetta" here, for our church. O Dear, the rush has commenced.

His offer seems very tempting, and we need money so badly for the second installment of \$166. on the L.A.S. pledge to Building fund.

{#59, p.96}

[Undated newspaper notice for the upcoming Ypsilanti Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's fairy operetta, "The Pixies," pasted at the beginning of the October 9, 1898, diary entry]

Owing to the engagements elsewhere Mr. Jackson cannot be here to give the Fairy Operetta [sic], "The Pixies" on the 17th and 18, as announced; so the dates have been changed to next Friday and Saturday evenings, Oct. 14th and 15th. The success of this beautiful entertainment is assured owing to the hearty co-operation which the other churches are showing to the Cong. ladies, in their work. Tickets on sale at Rogers', Wednesday morning—15, 25 and 35 cents. No extra charge for reserved seats.

[Undated newspaper notice for about the upcoming Ypsilanti Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's fairy operetta, "The Pixies," pasted at the beginning of the October 9, 1898, diary entry]

The celebrated "Brownie show" is soon to be given here under the auspices of the Congregational L. A. S. The entertainment is called "The Pixies" (the Brownies of Scotland), and has drawn crowded houses wherever it has been given.

{#60, p.96}

Sunday, October 9, 1898

Sunday Oct. 9th. '98.

A week of rushing to be followed by one of wildest whirl – getting up the "Pixies" in less than two weeks, and (of course) this is the week I had engaged Miss Smith to sew. Just my luck.

Annual church tea at the parsonage Friday night but although I had it in charge, and planned the whole thing, I didn't stay for tea, my head ached and I did not have to. There always seem to be plenty to work if they are directed.

In getting up the "Pixies" – I have put off more on to others than I ever did before. Wish it was Sun. 16th. instead of 9th.

[Undated newspaper article about the upcoming Ypsilanti Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's fairy operetta, "The Pixies," pasted in the middle of the October 9, 1898, diary entry]

The rehearsals for the fairy operetta, "The Pixies," are progressing finely. It is remarkable how quickly the school children have learned the bright, catchy music of the choruses. The special parts have all been assigned, and the committee in charge regret that there are not about a dozen more of them to satisfy the many eager aspirants for histrionic fame. Opera house, Oct. 17 and 18. Benefit Congregational building fund.

We called on Prof. Simmons the other night, and now it must be Boones & Jacksons and we shall be through for the present.

Aunt Ida came out today. She has only three girls with her now, besides her helper.

Sunday, October 16, 1898

Sunday 16th.

Well, it is over – but oh! what a disappointment to us, at making so little, after all our work. It was certainly advertised well, and tickets to the amount of \$75.00 sold beforehand, and the children were chosen from other churches to spread the interest!! But we had to pay those {#59, p.97} fellows one-half of the gross receipts!!

[Saturday, October 15, 1898, newspaper review of the previous night's opening performance of Ypsilanti Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's fairy operetta, "The Pixies"]

Last night was the date of the proposed Pixie and Fairy invasion, and the little people kept strictly to their word. Those who attended the opera house at the appointed time witnessed a most interesting and pleasing entertainment, and one which they will long remember. It is hard to imagine a more cunning sight than the group of pretty fairies and their gallant squires, the queer, grotesque little Brownies, who enacted the very scenes of forest life of which we have read. Among the specially pleasing features of the program were the opening tableau and the drill of the Amazons. The part of fairy queen was most gracefully carried out by Miss Grace Guerin, and Miss Maude Van Patten made a charming prince. Ralph Gaudy was a very efficient policeman, being particularly zealous in restraining the love lorn [sic] Chinaman (Roy Parsons) from paying undue attention to the fairies. Ralph George was an excellent Dago, and with his bear (Raymond Parsons) was the terror of the dainty fairies and the delight of the sturdy Brownies. The others acted their parts with great spirit and naturalness. Those who were not present at the entertainment last evening should by no means miss the last chance tonight.

[Sunday, October 16, 1898, newspaper review of the previous night's second and closing performance of Ypsilanti Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's fairy operetta, "The Pixies"]

The second and last night of "The Pixies" was the star performance. Every one had his part letter perfect, and the entire play moved off without a hitch of any kind. The Fairies and Brownies were good on Friday evening, but on their last appearance they broke all previous records. The Esquimau (Harry Wood) and the Policeman (Ralph Gaudy) were among the laurel winners. More than ordinary credit is due the small performers for their excellent work when it is remembered that they had scarcely more than a week to learn their parts and hold rehearsals, and that in fact the first time they were all together was when the curtain rose on the performance Friday evening. As an entertainment the play was a great success, and it is hoped that the financial result was equally favorable.

[Program, including hints to theatergoing patrons, cast list, and synopsis, for the October 14 and 15, 1898, performances of Ypsilanti Congregational Ladies' Aid Society's fairy operetta, "The Pixies"; the program may have been printed in the newspaper and the multiple sections have been clipped out and stitched together at the top with black thread; page 1]

OCT. 14 AND 15.

Congregational
Building Fund.

BROWNIES & FAIRIES

80 persons taking part.

[Program, page 2]

HINTS TO PATRONS.

Gentleman's toilet room to right of foyer as you enter.

Ladies' toilet room to left as you enter.

Ladies will kindly remove their hats.

Children in arms not admitted.

Please report any inattention to the management.

Lost articles will be left [sic] at the box office

Doors open at 7:30; Curtain rises at 8:15

Tickets can be procured at C. W. Rogers & Co. three days in advance.

[Program, page 3]

CAST OF CHARACTERS.

Queen Flora Miss Guerin
Pages Mabel Anderson, Hazel Kilyan
Prince of Pixie Band Miss VanPatten
Dude—Cholly Boutonnier Hugh McGregor
Angelica, Aesthetic fairy Miss Bogardus
Toddlekins, Tippytoes} Queen's attendants Lou Smith, Genevieve Scoville
Two funny little coons } Jakey, Pete
Tennyson's Quote-a-bit Herbert Connell
Major Doolittle Ed Cookingham
Runnan Shakem, the cop Ralph Gaudy
Jack Tarr, the sailor Jakey Church
Tutie, Frutie} Italian and Bear {Ralph George, Raymond Parsons
Uncle Sam Walter Hoyt
John Bull Platt Wood

[Program, page 4]

Donald McCraggery, Scotchman Alfred Wortley
Dennis O'Rourke John Hancy
Afraid-of-the-Day, the Indian Joe Christ
Wah Sing, the Chinaman Roy Parsons
Wagner von Strauss Lynden Burt
Prof. Katchakoff Harold Judd
Furanskins, Eskimo Harry Wood
The Ferocius [sic] Leaders of the Insects.

THE QUEEN'S AMAZON GUARDS.

Alice McGregor
Clara Kuster
Laura Clark
Ethel Clark
Estelle Parmalee
Clare Belle Travis
Fannie Forman
Fannie Carpenter

[Program, page 5]

QUEEN'S ARCHERS

Lulu Trim

Lucile Hoyt

Cele Eddy

Louise Allen

Helen McNicol

Letha Trebilcox

QUEEN'S FAVORITES.

Sunshine Lucile Brown

Heartsease Edna Letter

Dewdrop Violet Wilson

Columbine Genevieve Hurd

Morning Glory Leshia Underwood

Hyacinth Genevieve Shutts

Starlight Muriel Webb

Eglantine Ethel Deubel

Zephyr Lillian Foley

Goldenrod Gertrude Fuhrman

Roseleaf Ethel Corey

Chorus of Brownies and Fairies, etc.

[Program, page 6]

SYNOPSIS.

ACT I.

Scene—Garden of Queen Flora, Time, Sunrise.

Tableau— "Sunrise in Fairy Dell."

Chorus—"Flowers, Pretty Flowers." Fairies speak the praises of the flowers of their choice. Queen announces a conspiracy among the Insects to destroy the flowers. What shall be done? A big balloon is sighted with a basketful of tiny men. They prove to be the Pixie Band on a visit to Fairyland. Great excitement in the fairy host, and all run to the Palace to consult the mirrors. Entrance of the Pixie Band. Chorus—"We're a band." Arrival of the Prince. Solo—"I am the Prince." Each nationality, speaking in dialect, tells why he has joined the band. Arrival of Queen and Fairies Duet, Angelica and Dude—"They're Different" Queen tells her story; Pixies pledge support. Arrival of wandering Italian and

[Program, page 7]

his trick bear. Dago's song—"Jstt [sic] So!" Chorus—"We're off to the War." March of Amazons. Return of Pixies armed for the fray. Tableau—Curtain.

ACT II,

Scene—Pixie carpenter shop.

Chorus—"We'll Build a Tank." Each tells how he is going to acquit himself in battle.

Terrible conflict with the ferocious bugs. Dude in full retreat to procure a fresh chrysanthemum. Uncle Sam disguised, goes to the camp of the enemy. Anxiety of Queen. Pixies beaten back discomfitted. Resort to cunning. "We'll fold them in a net; that's the best idea yet!" Return of Uncle Sam with the thrilling news, Chorus—"Mending the Nets." Chinaman in trouble again, Chinese solo. Archer song and dance, Capture of the Bugs, and their banishment. Two funny little Coons, song and dance. Joy reigns again in Fairyland. Prince is rewarded with the hand of Queen Flora, and Angelica is equally gracious to the timid Dude. Grand promenade. Curtain.

[Undated newspaper article detailing a discussion between Ypsilanti mayor Don Lewis Davis and League of American Wheelmen state consul Edward N. Hines about an ongoing legal dispute between the city of Ypsilanti and Michigan State Normal School professor Benjamin L. D'Ooge over an ordinance banning bicycle riding on sidewalks; the clipping has been stitched into the book with black thread]

A DIFFERENCE.

L. A. W. Misunderstood the Case of City Versus Professor D'Ooge.

A new phase has appeared in the bicycle difficulty now occupying the attention of citizens and Normal faculty and so rapidly causing ill feeling between them. While in Detroit Wednesday Mayor Davis called upon Mr. Heinz [sic, Hines], state consul of the L. A. W., and the entire matter was thoroughly discussed. In the course of the conversation it was brought out that Mr. Heinz had a totally wrong idea of the matter, and that it was because of this understanding of the case that he had pledged the support of the league. Mr. Heinz had the impression, so he told Mayor Davis, that the gentleman arrested on the charge of violating a city ordinance was the only one who had been so treated and that it was a case of unjust and ill-natured persecution. When informed that there were "others" to the tune of some 17 or 18, and that the successful issue of the suit would practically kill the ordinance, Mr. Heinz said most decidedly that the matter must be investigated before the league assumed an active part. Mr. Heinz spoke of coming to Ypsilanti Saturday and meeting the city officials and those taking measures against them and coming to some kind of an amicable understanding. Even if the street were impassable the L. A. W. does not wish to support every action which may in the least

encourage bicycle riding on the sidewalk. The ordinance in question was drafted by the local league and passed without alteration by the city council. Any adverse rendering of the court will tend to materially weaken, if not kill, the ordinance which is the wish of but very few of either side. The complaint is made that it was unwise for the city to start so vigorous a campaign during the last few weeks of the season. There seems to be some ground for such a criticism, but the truth of the matter is that the mayor was compelled to instruct the marshal to enforce the law by reason of the daily complaints being made by citizens.

It is unfortunate that there should be any trouble at all over such a matter, and doubly deplorable that the city and Normal instructors should appear to be arrayed against each other. It is to be hoped the professors understand that the city does not in any way discriminate against them, and that the city officials realize that the instructors are not seeking for special privileges or concessions. Normal and Ypsilanti are independent, and there should be nothing but perfect harmony between their respective chiefs.

The children did well, and the Brownies were comical but the people do not turn out for anything but Uncle Tom's Cabin or a supper. Stanton was so good through it all, and said "Bye bye, Mamma" so sweetly, or I could never have been away so much. Of course it was Miss Smith's week to sew here – and I had to plan the work and runs to the neglect of some home duties. And all for so little! Have asked my friends to warn me – if I seem ever to be inclined towards giving a show in the opera-house – "Remember the Pixies" will bring me to my senses. Ida, H. & Len. went with Papa and thought it was fine.

This has been another beautiful Autumn day – comfortable with a furnace-fire. Went to service in the morning; and after a good dinner, I left Ben talking to Chas. DeBoer (who dined with us) and had a good nap. Then took a walk with Stanton, and Papa & Helen.

{#61, p.98} Our church is progressing finely. Tonight we called at George's to hear some of Grace's letters written from Switzerland. Must write to my dear Helen Smits – who has her bad cough again. They are trying to get away from this climate.

We hate to have them go – but it will not matter much, if we go to Bonn next year.

[Undated newspaper article, likely from the *Evening Times* (Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti, MI) and possibly published on Friday, October 21, 1898, about a meeting between Ypsilanti mayor Don Lewis Davis and League of American Wheelmen state consul Edward N. Hines to discuss the ongoing legal dispute between the city of Ypsilanti and Michigan State Normal School professor Benjamin L. D'Ooge over an ordinance banning bicycle riding on sidewalks]

Yesterday, in the presence of The Times reporter, the mayor and one of the local consuls of the L. A. W. had a friendly meeting for the purpose of talking over the present difficulty in the bicycle world. Both of the gentlemen were very firm in their respective attitudes in

regard to the matter, the consul believing that Prof. D'Ooge's case should be dropped and the mayor expressing the wish that it be carried through as a test. It was agreed on both sides that the success of the case kills the ordinance, and that it will be then necessary to sanction sidewalk riding when the roads are impassable. Mr. Heins [sic, Hines], the state consul, will be in Ypsilanti some evening this week and will meet the parties interested. It will in all probability be possible to arrive at an amicable understanding.

Sunday, October 23, 1898

Sunday Oct. 23d. '98.

Another bright Sunday after days and days of clouds and rain. Miss Smith finished two weeks of sewing last night. She is slow slow, but does neat work. Made reefers for Len (out of papa's 10 yr. old over coat) and for Stanton (from corduroy dress from cousin Nan), finished up two flannel school waists for the girls, made over H's red coat (converting it to a jacket and lined with silk), button-holes in my dressing jacket and made a little blue calico sailor waist for Stanton. About half as much as Mrs. Farnum [sic, Farnham] would have done.

[Sample of woven fabric with yellow and pink flowers and green foliage on a black and white background]

Yesterday was Ben's trial for riding on the side-walk, and the jury stood five to one in favor of acquittal. They quashed the ordinance flat.

Aunt Ida & Miss Brooks came out for the concert last eve. It was very fine: Rieger, Beresford etc.

{#61, p.99} Had Rev. Whittlesey of New Haven for lunch. He preached here tonight, and the Aldriches are out of town.

[Undated letter to the editor of the *Evening Times*, signed by W. P. (likely Wilbur Pardon) Bowen and D. P. (likely Daniel Peyton) Sullivan, local consuls of the League of American Wheelmen, regarding the ongoing legal dispute between the city of Ypsilanti and Michigan State Normal School professor Benjamin L. D'Ooge over an ordinance banning bicycle riding on sidewalks]

ANENT THE L. A. W.

Local Consuls Score an Article Relative to the Bicycle Difficulty Which Appeared in Friday's Times.

Editor Evening Times:

The statements in the local papers regarding the case against Professor D'Ooge for riding on the sidewalk need considerable correction. The anonymous contributor to the last two issue of The Times is especially unfortunate in his distortion of facts and his gratuitous addition thereto from a vivid imagination. Although he claims to represent the city officials, we cannot believe that the Ypsilanti city government wishes to go before the public as responsible for such misrepresentations. Here are a few samples:

1st. It is stated that "The ordinance in question was drafted by the local league and passed without alteration by the city council." If this were true, it would be very unreasonable for the L. A. W. to oppose the authorities in any case arising under it. It is difficult, however, to find a single grain of truth in the statement. The undersigned happen to know all about the matter, for we drew up an ordinance, after conference with several members of our local league and with our state consul, and called upon nearly all the aldermen to call it to their attention. The clause for which we were especially anxious, because it was intended to reach a class of reckless riders who are a constant menace to the life of anyone who ventures on the street, was cut out entirely. A clause which has been frequently placed in city ordinances, but which the league has come to believe unwise, was inserted in its place. Nearly all the provisions were changed, and the section involved in this case was changed and passed as it now stands, against our emphatic protest.

The attitude of the L. A. W. on this question of sidewalk riding is simply the attitude of every intelligent and unprejudiced man who looks into the matter. The bicycle has been declared by the law to be a vehicle, and as such has no more right on the walk than other vehicles. The league has always discountenanced indiscriminate sidewalk riding, except in places where the local ordinance specifically allows it. It urges its members to obey the ordinances of their own cities, and never tries to defend its members before the law unless the statute violated is an unjust discrimination against wheelmen. But a point of law as clear and as established as the one referred to above, is that in case of obstruction of the highway any vehicle may pass upon the sidewalk or private property if necessary, [as was?] explained to the members of the council, and the section was recommended prohibiting sidewalk riding except in cases where the street is impassable, and then at a speed not exceeding six miles an hour. They objected to allowing sidewalk riding under any conditions, but we urged that it would be neither wise nor just to make their ordinance conflict with the common law, and said further that the league would not aid in enforcing the provision unless the street is in passable condition. The sweeping prohibition of sidewalk riding was passed, and now the city officials have tried to enforce it under all conditions and have got into the very difficulty we told them of. We wish most emphatically to deny the right of the officers of the law to blame the league for their troubles in this case.

Again, our anonymous contributor says that this case against Prof. D'Ooge is only one of 17 or 18, and to discredit the ordinance in this case will kill it for all. Quite to the contrary,

the case against Prof. D'Ooge is the only one of its kind that has occurred in the city, and the only one that the L. A. W. has one word to say in defense of. Even in this case it is with us simply a question of fact. If the street was not obstructed Prof. D'Ooge is plainly in the wrong. But as three well known citizens tell us that they are ready to testify that the street was obstructed, we want the city to prove it. If they are as confident of this as our anonymous contributor says they are, they should not be so much disturbed over the attitude of the L. A. W., but simply go ahead and prove it. The vital point of the case is not involved in the other cases at all, and the city officers know it as well as we do. The attempted reflection upon Prof. D'Ooge's character as a citizen, by characterizing him as "an old offender, repeatedly warned and twice arrested and fined for the same offense," is too false and trivial to deserve notice, except that it purports to come from the city officials, and, if believed, could not do otherwise than prejudice a jury. The apparent ill feeling that is directed toward Prof. D'Ooge and the officers of the local L. A. W., and which is the only imaginable motive for such gross misrepresentations as are mentioned above, is far beneath the dignity of a city government, and not calculated to give the city's case the support of the best citizens.

Another statement that should be condemned as without any foundation whatever, is the intimation that the Normal faculty are stirred up over the affair and are charging the city government with discrimination against them. The teachers are all citizens of Ypsilanti, have not any grievance of the kind, and have taken no interest in the matter, except in the case of three or four individuals, who have been interested as citizens and wheelmen, but not as members of any faculty.

The officers of the local L. A. W. have no feeling over the matter different than usual, and have not changed their views of it in any particular. We respectfully suggest that the best way for the city to clear up all these difficulties is to drop the case against Prof. D'Ooge, amend the ordinance to make it agree with the higher law, and then push all cases properly coming under it as if nothing had happened.

W. P. BOWEN,

D. P. SULLIVAN,

Local Consuls.

Sunday, October 30, 1898

Sunday Oct. 30.

Still more rain. Friday aunt Ida came out and took Leonard home with her, to remain 'till this afternoon. Her birthday today. How old? We do not say. In fact we try to forget our ages, but the infants persistently tell us, and get it right within two or three yrs.

Friday I went to Detroit for Len's clothes (3.50) and a few things. Left at 10 o'clock & returned at 3 on account of a board-meeting.

Exchanged a homely Turkish rug for a better one.

Last night we dissipated to the extent of a Halloween party at George's, and there is another tomorrow eve. out at Mr. Campbell's in the country. Thurs. Mrs. Wood had a "Musical" to help earn her experience money, and next Friday I give a 4 o'clock {#64, p.100} tea for the same purpose. "10¢ admits to all parts of the tent."

Meanwhile the Y.W.C.A. is over a \$100 in debt and no means of support. I don't see what we are to do! But I shall not worry about anything.

Stanton is so proud of his "box-toat," made from Nan's corduroy dress.

He makes so many cute speeches and asks so many questions, I long for a phonograph. He asked: "Where is oor mamma?" I told him she had died and gone to Heaven. "Why didn't oo tate her to Desus, and let him mate her well adain?"

He wants to know: "Where does the das do, when it is turned out?"

I told him one morning to take his playthings out doors, so the sunshine would make him grow. He said: "I'll tate my 'ittle endine out and the sine-sine will mate it grow into a bid endine like the one down at the 'tation! Won't it, mamma?"

Every-one loves him. All the children who come to the house, as well as our own. He is such a sweet, bright, good-natured little beauty.

The children gave auntie: hairpins, shoe-strings, writing-paper and I gave her a pr. [pair] of gloves.

Monday, October 31, 1898

Mon 31st

We had a Hallow-eve party from 4 to 6 o'clock for the infants. Bobbed for apples, and had all sorts of {#64, p.101} tricks and "Aunt Pegotty" – and I gave them Dutch sugar kisses. They were twelve happy youngsters. Afterwards I had a Y.W.C.A. tea on hand – but returned early and enjoyed a very pleasant eve. – and had a regular country abundance of refreshments: apples, pears, doughnuts, cider, marshmallows, sandwiches, coffee & cake. It was Miss Bacon's party, and she brought out a Grab-Bag, containing a lot of musical instrument toys, which added greatly to the hilarity.

Tuesday, November 1, 1898

Tues. Nov. 1st.

A cold, blustering day – not favorable for Miss Higley's class entertainment.

I went alone, and found quite a company looking [at] a lot of infant (or early) photographs of people in our church. They had over a hundred of them. Made \$3.20. Served chocolate & wafers. An expensive show for Miss H. as they broke some of her fine painted china.

Wednesday, November 2, 1898

Wed. 2d.

Having a tailor-made suit of dark blue, quite swell – with jacket lined with silk.

At Wortley's for supper, with quite a company, about 20 (I think). Served creamed potatoes and sweet-bread patties – then lobster salad & wafers & sandwiches, olives between – then ice-cream & cake, coffee. All served by Molly & girl – from the kitchen, on little {#65, p.102} tables. I wore my brown silk. It comes in very handy at such times.

Mr. & Mrs. Cap. Wortley received in full dress – he in swallow-tail which did not look very appropriate, before seven o'clock.

Thursday, November 3, 1898

Thursday.

Another busy day – trying to sew, and get odd jobs out of sight and picking up for my 4 o'clock tea. Shall serve ham, tongue & lettuce-hickory-hut sandwiches, chocolate with whipped cream – and tea and sweet wafers & kisses, if I have good luck making the latter today. We were naughty and did not go to p-meet. [prayer meeting], but to an Episcopal reception, then to Georges for a short visit as their Chicago relatives are going tomorrow.

Friday, November 4, 1898

Friday Nov. 4th.

On my wheel inviting people again this A.M. Was pleased to have enough people here (and those who sent regrets & 10 cts) to make \$4.25 for my Experience money.

Ben & I were at Hoyts for a 6 o'clock dinner with the Boones, Mr. Spindler (new Psychology – a chump) and Mrs. Burton. They had some beautiful roses – and served nice vegetable soup

(with a slice of lemon in) – mashed potato, squash, fine roast beef – chicken salad, wafers, olives, coffee, ice-cream & angel's food.

Pokey time – principally because Spindler is such a chump.

{#65, p.103}

Saturday, November 5, 1898

Sat. 5th.

A lecture this morning at Normal by Dr. Lindley Butler of Columbia Univ.

Mart came out for it and stayed for lunch – taking I. & H. home with him. H. & I. both went to dancing school, then to lunch at Hoyts with Lucile, then to A.A. and they had Ruth Russell for dinner at Mart's. Rather a giddy day for them.

Len is quite croupy. He doesn't seem to know when his coat is on or off, and takes cold. For lunch we had cheese soufflé or fondu, olives, salad, bread & wafers – peach short-cake & tea.

Sunday, November 6, 1898

Sun. 6th.

Ida & Helen home at about four o'clock – neither feeling well – very tired and had over-eaten of rich food. Those people don't know a little bit about infants and urge the [them] to second helping of pie etc., whipped cream (with wine), roast duck etc.

Monday, November 7, 1898

Mon. 7th.

Auntie came for our baby, and he marched off to the car with her, proud and straight as a soldier, carrying his satchel and barely taking time for a perfunctory kiss to us all.

Am writing a paper on "Sanitation in the home – Physiology in the Schools," for Club – Dec. 14th, which is all too soon.

{#66, p.104}

Thursday, November 10, 1898

Thurs. Nov. 10th

Rained all the week – so I couldn't go after my Stanton and take the five miniatures (which Mary Bird sent to show Mrs. Angell) until today, when I went in spite of the rain. Mrs. A. criticized Fannie's min. [miniatures] quite freely and I must return them soon, so Bird can finish Fan's & Roland's for Xmas. I do wonder how much she will pay for them. Nothing definite about the price has been said yet to Mrs. A. She was just up when I reached there at 10:30 A.M. and received me in her dressing-room, attired in her night-dress and a light blue eiderdown bath-robe.

We are having horrid dark days, for any-one who has time to think about the weather. Len croupy – from running around with his coat unbuttoned as if it were summer. He doesn't seem to notice temperature at all.

Papa had a cord of wood drawn, and the youngsters put it in the wood-house for 5¢ apiece. Stanton worked, too, and had a penny for his bank. He came to me in great excitement, saying: "Papa earned me a penny tause I blinged in stum wood."

Friday, November 11, 1898

Friday 11th.

Calls and L.A.S. at Higley's planning for the Xmas Fair. First shiny day in a long time.

Saturday, November 12, 1898

Sat. 12

Calls again and showing the miniatures {#66, p.105} hoping to get orders – as I am to have 10% of each order for my experience money. But no-one wanted to put so much money in pictures.

Ben's law-suit again today, and he came out victorious.

[Undated newspaper clipping alluding to the ongoing legal dispute between the city of Ypsilanti and Michigan State Normal School professor Benjamin L. D'Ooge over an ordinance banning bicycle riding on sidewalks]

If anyone thinks it is safe to ride a bicycle upon the sidewalk, simply because the city ordinance relative to its prohibition is somewhat shaky, he had better do a little investigating. The fact of the matter is that there is an old ordinance which will undoubtedly be brought into play.

[Undated newspaper clipping about the conclusion of the ongoing legal dispute between the city of Ypsilanti and Michigan State Normal School professor Benjamin L. D'Ooge over an ordinance banning bicycle riding on sidewalks; D'Ooge was pronounced not guilty]

AT LAST.

The Famous Bicycle Case Finally Ended.

After an absence of 45 minutes, the jury in the second trial of the D'Ooge bicycle case, which was held Saturday afternoon and evening, returned from their council with a verdict of not guilty. As is well known, Professor D'Ooge, of the Normal, was taken to task some weeks ago for riding his bicycle on the sidewalk of Emmet st., between the cross streets of Hamilton and Adams, and considering that the obstructed condition of the road was ample excuse for the action, he took the case into court. The jury first called in to consider the matter found themselves unable to arrive at a decision, and the case was taken up a second time, and on this occasion [sic, occasion] settled. The fighting was all in favor of the city when Capt. Allen, for the defense, stepped in and administered a sudden coup de grace by pointing out that the ordinance under which the arrest had been made was fatally defective, and hence no one could be legally convicted under it. In the "ordinance book" the legal record of the city's enactments, there appears the report of a committee recommending the passage of this and other bicycle laws, but the only comment on or explanation of action by the council is the single word "adopted." The captain claimed, and so the jury became convinced, that "adopted" referred simply to the report of the committee and by no means included the passage of the ordinances. Those who composed the jury frankly admit that the case was decided upon this technicality, and that otherwise the defendant would certainly have been declared guilty.

The case which was decided Saturday is quite an important one to the city of Ypsilanti. The cost of the two trials was about \$25, and there are two other cyclists who are charged with the same offense and who, with precedent in their favor, can in all probability gain the same verdict as did Prof. D'Ooge. Even this is not the end of the city's tale of woe. If the ordinance is void now it was void last summer and spring, and those who have been fined under it can appeal to the courts and recover damages. That at any rate is the opinion of a number of the unfortunates whose hard-earned money has on various occasions gone to swell the city's coffers. Whether or not any damage suits will actually be commenced against the city, and whether or not they will be successful if instituted, is purely a matter of conjecture.

If the ordinances were actually passed by the council, as everybody says, then the omission in the records is a grave mistake and should serve as a warning to present and future city officials. The city pays her officers and expects in return that her actions be protected by all necessary legal safeguards.

{#67, p.105}

Monday, November 14, 1898

Monday 14.

Commenced going to Miss Pierce's Shakespeare Class. 1.00 for 10 lessons. Did not tell Ben – he scolds me for doing so much, but this is self-gratification. This eve. my occupation was: mend two stockings, sew on button, read a little of Richard III, get two lessons in German grammar, and study on Latin indirect discourse!! Then work a while on my Club paper and then sew on Len's waist 'till sleepy. If only I didn't get sleepy so soon! Sent off the miniatures to Bird G. [likely Gillespie] and took down the jacket to my winter suit to be ~~mended~~ made snugger in the back. Invitation to reception at Rorison's Saturday, Thursday 4 o'clock church tea at Trims, Friday Miss. Tea at Barbours. Wed. eve. "El Capitan" opera 1.00 a ticket – all good seats taken days beforehand. Wish it was a church benefit.

{#68, unnumbered insert}

[Poem about the passage of time attributed to Mrs. George, 1924, written with a typewriter on a folded half-sheet of paper, with an edit made in pen]

Our bicycles are "chainless"
When we discard the old,
And dentistry is "painless"
Or nearly so I'm told.

Our streets must be made "dustless"
With oil or something dressed;
And sandwiches quite "crustless"
Are now considered best.

We may pronounce it "footless"
Our duty to avoid,
Since life would be but "bootless"
Of pleasure unalloyed.

However happy, "careless",
The maiden of sixteen
She's surely cappy, "hairless"
At sixty years, I ween.

Our carriages go "horseless"

And speed along the earth;
And ~~The~~ flight of time "remorseless"
Pursues us from our birth.

{#69, unnumbered insert}

[Author and year are written in pencil on the reverse of the poem]

Poem by Mrs. George

1924

{#70, p.106}

Sunday, November 20, 1898

Sunday Nov. 20. '98

Last week [sic, week] I did everything planned. Tuesday sewed and sewed. Wed. made some calls and went to "El Capitan" – a very funny comic opera, such quality as we rarely see here. If they only wouldn't send troupes [sic, troupes] of girls on the stage in pink tights and abbreviated breeches – to represent soldiers – and others in tights and short skirts to show their underclothing in high kicking. I wouldn't have my little girls & boys see them for anything. What shall I do when the time comes for them to go out evenings! There is no prospect for a reform, as long as it suits the public.

Thursday, November 17, 1898

(Thurs. 24 17.)

Fin. [Finance] Committee meeting at Y.W.C.A. at 7 o'clock, then to prayer-meeting. They are going to furnish Thanksgiving dinners at the M.E. [Methodist Episcopal] church. Am glad I can run away, as we are all invited to Mart's for dinner. Mrs. Trim's tea this P.M. was quite largely attended. Served cake & coffee & tea, and had a Graphophone [sic, Graphophone] for entertainment.

Friday, November 18, 1898

(Frid.) Furnished 3 doz. sandwiches for Miss [Missionary] Tea at Barbour's, and we both went. Hear Mrs. Lane & Mrs. Perry of Detroit talk on missions. They had bread, sandwiches, corn-beef hash & catsup, pickles, salad – coffee, doughnuts & ginger bread.

{#70, p.107}

Saturday, November 19, 1898

Sat. 19.

Popping a bag of popcorn for children's social at Aldrich's from 2–4:30. All went but papa. Home in time to put on my brown silk and go to Lutie Lee's reception: a brilliant affair, full-dress. Little Miss Hazleton behind a screne [screen] discoursing piano-music ad lib, ad infinitum. Served coffee, a roll, an olive, some chicken salad on a plate, to each guest, standing. No napkins. Lutie Lee is just engaged and has a brilliant diamond ring. A widower from northern peninsula, where she has been visiting Caddie Sanders Wilkinson.

In the eve. we had Ben's S.S. class over, and gave them cake & cream. B. was going to buy 2 gals. cream – 3.00. But I persuaded him to let me get a big freezer of Mrs. Hay and have Minnie make it (for 25¢) so I could earn about \$2.00 for my experience money.

We got Hay's freezer (which they said was 2 gals.) and Minnie made it without any supervision from me, as I was so busy getting the other things ready. What was our horror when she commenced dishing for 60 people to find that there was only a little over a gallon of cream! I was never so broken up about anything, when we {#71, p.108} always like to dish generous quantities of everything. There was none left for the waiters: Chas DeBoer, Snidicor [likely Snedicator], & Miss Wilson. So Minnie made chocolate for us.

I am going to have them over next week for tea – and have cream. I confided in several my perdicament [sic, predicament], but we kept it from poor Ben, he would have felt so badly about it.

Sunday, November 27, 1898

Sunday ~~20~~ 27th. Nov.

Have finished the girl's bloomers and blue skirts for school, and Len's sailor-waist of flannel – so we are well fixed for the cold weather which has come upon us of a sudden. The snow is about 3 inches deep.

Shakespeare class Monday at Mrs. Allen's. Was disappointed to find that they do not read at the Club at all, but are supposed to do it all at home. So many of the ladies objected to reading aloud.

Are reading "King Lear" at home, and then Miss Pearce talks and asks questions on the text etc. Rather stupid, I think.

Last bicycle ride of the season the day before Thanksgiving – doing errands for the Y.W.C.A. dinner at M.E. church Thanksgiving. Collected money for a turkey & chicken & .50 and two glasses jelly. We were all at Mart's for dinner {#71, p.109} that day. Poor Helen! The opportunity of her life and she couldn't eat any dinner. We had pea-soup, turkey, cranberries, macaroni & cheese, spinach, mashed potato, peach pickles, olives, white & brown bread, celery salad and cheese wafers, plum pudding, ice-cream & macarones, coffee, nuts & fruit.

Was surprised that the infants came through alive.

Reached home about 7 o'clock and had people invited for the eve. to play Whist.

Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer, Miss Shultes & Plunkett, Mr. Ingraham, Miss Eddy & Mitchell, & Miss Pierce.

Took it for granted that they felt as I did about eating & so only gave them apples & salted peanuts, cider ginger & sugar cookies. Sat around the dining table and had a jolly time.

Have started the infants on their Xmas work – making wash-rags, dust cloths & cushion for auntie. Len sat working on his by my sewing table (after he had soaked himself sliding down hill) and he soliloquized: "I tell you, I am glad I'm learning to sew, for the wife might die any time!" I could hardly keep from smiling. Bless his heart.

I bit my tongue at table and {#72, p.110} held my napkin to my mouth when my sweet little sympathetic baby looked so anxious and said: "Poor mamma, did you get the bleed nose?" He is so full of sympathy. The other day Len did something particularly stupid and I called him a little scamp. Stanton commenced to weep: "Oh! Mamma, don't be toss to poor Lennie, I love him so much, and you tall him a tamper."

Well, my new Golf cape is a great comfort but it seems pretty gaudy. Dark blue, with border & lining of bright plaid. Have trimmed over my hat & Ida's of last winter, and turned H's red broadcloth Tam o' Shanter & Ida's blue one. They were good cloth but spotted by the weather.

It is slow work writing on Sanitation for Club, when there is so much else to do.

Aunt Ida & Miss Leonard were here to help us eat a pair of ducks etc. today.

Told auntie for the first time, that we are probably going abroad next year.

She took it so easy. I guess she more than suspected it before.

Tuesday, November 29, 1898

Tues. 29th

Have invited Dr. & Mrs. Angell for dinner on Tues. Dec. 6th. when he lectures here on {#72, p.111} the "Eastern Question."

The infants in my class are greatly interested in the Xmas Market, when we are to have a Dutch booth where all sorts of Dutch cakes will be sold for a penny apiece. Will get some baking done by the infants' mas – many of whom would do nothing for the Fair, otherwise.

Board meeting of Y.W.C.A. talking about paying Miss Ross more or getting a new sec. [secretary]. Hard to tell what to do, when we always are behind on the finances.

Wednesday, November 30, 1898

Wed. 30th.

Had the four helpers at our S.S. party for tea and treated them well – topping off with an abundance of ice-cream.

Saturday, December 3, 1898

Sat. Dec. 3d.

Missionary meeting at 2 o'clock and Art lecture at 3 o'clock at L. [Ladies'] Library. Miniatures on exhibition – work of the lady Mrs. Hathaway of Detroit – not so good as some of Bird G's [Gillespie's] work, if it was done in Paris.

Sunday, December 4, 1898

Sun. 4th.

A horrid rainy, snowy, slushy day for my Ben's lecture before Ch. [likely Christian] Association at Normal.

We were surprised to see so many out, though. Subject: "Friendship." David & Jonathan," very good, too.

Monday, December 5, 1898

Monday, 5th.

Shakespeare, as usual. A summary of King Lear with opinions of different writers. Excuse me from {#73, p.112} ever seeing the horrors of it on the stage.

Tuesday, December 6, 1898

Tuesday 6th

Only Dr. A. came – although I wrote inviting Fan & Eck. out to dinner & spend the night when I found Mrs. A. couldn't come.

Gave the Dr. tomato soup, hamburg steak, baked scalloped corn, potato soufflé, brown & white bread, shrimp salad, & wafers with cheese on top, baked apple dumplings and whipped cream and coffee & Dutch cookies. He seemed to enjoy his dinner and ate well, and talked entertainingly of their life in Turkey, and I'm sure he must have been impressed by our bright cheeked babies sitting in a row opposite him. And he must have seen a contrast between their behavior and the McLaughlin youngsters, who fight and fidget most of the time. His lecture was good, but only 40 minutes long. Paid him \$50.00 for 40 minutes, and he didn't offer to give us any for our new church either.

Fan's miniature was to have been sent by him to Mrs. A. but he objected to the mouth – so I have sent it back to Bird. Should think she would be discouraged.

Friday, December 9, 1898

Friday Dec. 9th.

L.A.S. at Ainsworth's – planning for the supper & Fair next week.

I look after Dutch Booth – and that is {#73, p.113} all, except to furnish a chicken-pie and jelly.

Stanton said when I was dressing him this morning: "Mamma, I wish Mitter 'Mit's house would be next to our house; den I tood see dem better." And then he commenced to chatter about things he did there a year ago, when we were there at Christmas ~~time~~ vacation.

Did I record Mr. Hull's death, I wonder. It was about 2 weeks ago.

Sunday, December 11, 1898

Sunday 11th.

Yesterday Ida went to A.A. to visit aunt Ida – and Ben to look after repairs at the Restaurant on Jefferson Ave. Detroit.

I was in my dressing-sack all day until eve. finishing and copying my Club paper for next Wednesday.

Glad it is out of the way.

Cribbage with Ben after he came home and he beat me by one point on the rubber.

[Undated newspaper advertisement for the upcoming Christmas market held by the Ladies' Aid Society of Ypsilanti's Congregational Church on December 16 and 17, 1898]

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church will hold their annual Christmas market, Friday and Saturday, Dec. 16 and 17, at the store on Huron street, now occupied by the A. M. E. church fair. Among other new features will be a "Grandmother Grundy" to make fun for the children, and a "Dutch" booth where a veritable Hollander will dispense all kinds of Dutch Christmas cakes. Supper will be served Saturday night.

[Undated newspaper notice thanking the choir of St. Luke's Episcopal Church for canceling their Saturday night supper, which would have conflicted with the December 17, 1898, Christmas market held by the Ladies' Aid Society of Ypsilanti's Congregational Church]

The Congregational ladies wish to express their thanks to the choir chapter of St. Luke's for consenting to omit their usual Saturday night supper next Saturday, Dec. 17.

[Undated newspaper advertisement for the upcoming Christmas market held by the Ladies' Aid Society of Ypsilanti's Congregational Church on December 16 and 17, 1898, where "Grandmother Grundy" would be present to entertain children]

Grandmother Grundy will be at home to receive her little friends at the Xmas fair in the Sanitarium block Friday and Saturday of this week.

Sunday, December 18, 1898

Sunday 18th.

Well the Fair is over – and I'm thankful for that, also that the Club paper is a thing of the past, and that it seemed to be very favorably received.

Yesterday afternoon I skipped off to Detroit meeting Ben, I, H, & Len. there. (They went at 10 o'clock A.M.) We lunched in the {#74, p.114} twelfth story of Chamber of Commerce building – then went to Matinee "Jack & the Beanstalk" – a Mother Goose extravaganza – very entertaining. The children had a very happy day – returning at 9:30 on the electric car. I came at 6 o'clock to be in at the wind-up of the Fair. Made

Auntie came down Friday and took Stanton home with her, bringing him back today. A box of oranges came last night from Ed. – 13 doz. and 2 grapefruits, only one rotten.

Fairs are expensive things. I spent nearly \$3.00 in Xmas gifts, and beside made a chicken-pie – and sent a glass of jelly – bought bread & butter afterwards & supper ticket. 83. Then collected enough (with a little from myself) to give Mrs. Wilcox \$2.00 for materials for L.A.S. work.

Thursday, December 22, 1898

Thursday 22d.

Am just getting off a little box to G.R. by Chas. DeBoer. Sent Grandma a washcloth made by Len & ~~two~~ some oranges and dust cloth, Jen a Turkish breast-pin, John W. [Westerhoff] a necktie, Ridie a dust cloth and box of notepaper, John V. [Verdier] a book & book-mark, and oranges for the boys. Sent Nan painted china pin-tray & dust-cloth in silk bag. Ed. C. [Codington] a wash-cloth & towel embroidered. Maid a painted coffee-cup & saucer, Fannie A. small pink and white satin pin-cushion, and to the Ents 5.00 for Xmas gifts.

{#74, p.115}

Sunday, December 25, 1898

Sunday Dec. 25th. '98.

Last night we had an Xmas tree for the boys – Ida & Helen helping to trim it, and had the Hoyts and Haylets and Coe-let over. Giving each one a little gift. The account of our gifts is in my cash-book.

Today the children have enjoyed their presents – and wore some of them to church. The girls their silver bracelets, hdkchfs [handkerchiefs] and perfumery – Len his neck-tie etc.

Helen & Ida love their party-dresses that Minnie and I made for them & will wear them to the Colvin party tomorrow night (from 6 to 9 o'clock.).

Tonight we had a 6 o'clock Carol service at the opera-house, and all hands went. Aunt Ida & Miss Pickering were here for dinner and stayed to the service.

Stanton went up on the stage with the infants when they sang their Carol – and looked too sweet for anything clinging to dear little Ruth Cleary's hand. # Tuesday. #

Sunday, January 1, 1899

Sunday Jan. 1st. '99.

Aunt Ida came out for the day. Last night Mart came for dinner and a grand romp with the youngsters. What a pity that any-one so full of fascinating tricks to amuse children, should have no children to amuse! He was full of pranks and kept us laughing all the time.

He was disappointed because he and Ben {#75, p.116} were planning to spend New Years with mother – but Jen put them off because mother was so poorly (from having had a fall) and her girl had been promised a holiday!! It is too bad – for this is probably mother's last New Years with us. She fell in the bath-room from weakness and is now confined to her bed. It seems strange that Jen didn't ask Ridie to invite them there – if she couldn't entertain them. (So the boys said.)

We enjoyed our little visit at Charlotte last week. Left home Tues. morning, and came back Thursday night – giving me quite a little breathing spell away from home duties. Helen & Stanton spent the time at A.A. We found Mr. Smits had a fine horse and surrey, carriage and sleigh – all for \$300. Now that Helen's father is dead and her mother is with them they really needed a horse. Her mother had always been used to having one. Helen's cough seems about the same. The Dr. tells her one lung is a little affected, now. We want her to go to Colorado to visit a friend – but she won't. So mother Hull is going to insist upon her taking treatment at home.

Sunday, January 8, 1899

Sunday 8th Jan. '99.

Little Stanton not feeling very well this morning – and enjoyed toast & tea. {#75, p.117} In bed I was awakened by the peculiar choking cough, which indicates vomiting and as I listened, heard a gentle little sobbing noise. When I said: "What's the matter of my baby" – a little voice came from his bed: "You dust tum and see." – and he had mussed all over his pillow.

(Later.) (Jan. 15.) Was sick in that way two days, and it was a lonesome house, not to hear his little wandering feet and humming singing all day long. Cured him with corn coffee (Mrs. Switzer's remedy for vomiting) and that was all he could keep down.

Nothing particular has happened. Am going to Latin still, as often as I can, but cannot take time to study much. Still continue my German – doing two or three lessons every night by myself.

The babes are all well and flourishing. We think Ida is ~~even~~ better than ever before, at this time of the year.

Friday night was the Dancing-school exhibition – and I went with them. Ida was one of four girls chosen to dance the minuet.

Last night, the boys came out with a satchel of gifts. For Len – some picture soldiers to cut out and a neckie [sic, necktie?] & game. Ida – a celluloid fancy box, perfumery, embroidered hdkchf, and hair-ribbon.

Helen the same. Stanton had more too-too {#76, p.118} cars, book, peep-show kaleidoscope and a tiny doilie for me – to put under a vase, I guess – and a box of candy. The boys say mother sits up but cannot walk. Leonard had his teacher, Miss Davis, for tea – and we had a good one – Cold turkey & rice croquettes, olives, bread, jelly and for dessert chocolate, moonshine & nut-cake. She is a very sweet girl from Marshall. Have finished the girls blue & gray denim skirts for next summer, and commenced the boys waists and pants. Stanton is jubilant because he will wear pants on his birthday, and “doe to stool – in the tindendarten and be a dood boy mind his teacher evvey time.”

He has commenced his literary career by finding A's everywhere in books – and he always knows them and points them out eagerly with his little fat finger, saying “Dere's an A!!” Is getting so he can sing all the times he hears – and sings nearly all the time.

Wednesday, January 18, 1899

Wednesday eve. 18

Have just put the last stitch in Tantan's first breeches. They are brown corduroy and the cutest things ever made. He and Leonard can hardly wait for his 4th. birthday to put them on.

{#76, p.119}

Sunday, January 29, 1899

Sunday 29th. # /99

A long silence in my diary. Last Sunday slipped by un-noticed.

This last week has been spent with Stanton, mostly on account of his cold. He followed me about like a sleepy chicken at sunset, waiting until I could cuddle him. Bless his heart. Missed

Club, when Mrs. Barbour and Mrs. Pease had papers, and did not care (for my baby wanted me).

Friday he was so much better that we went in to Detroit to see Mausfield in "Cyrano de Bergerac." It was an expensive outing (\$6.20) for us and hardly "worth the candle." But every-one was going, and the line formed in front of the ticket-office stood 21 hrs. before the office was open! We had a messenger boy in line getting the 12 tickets for our crowd. Last Tues. eve. we had the great baritone "Plunket Greene" and Normal choir concert. He was unusually fine – but the choir was hardly up to it's [sic] usual standard.

We invited Mart & Mary out for dinner and the concert but Mart was very sick with the Grippe.

Have been making me an eiderdown {#77, p.120} wrapper or robe – wore it this morning the first time – and made quite a sensation among the infants. They do so love good clothes. Used some red satin (out of the piece-bag) for facings; and it "took their eye."

[Undated listing of *Allen and Greenough's New Caesar*, edited by J.B. Greenough with Benjamin L. D'Ooge and M. Grant Daniell and published in 1898, possibly from a magazine's list of new and forthcoming books]

GREENOUGH, D'OOGE, AND DANIELL. **Allen and Greenough's New Caesar**. Seven Books. Edited by J. B. GREENOUGH, Professor of Latin in Harvard University, B. L. D'OOGE, Professor of Latin and Greek in Michigan State Normal College, Ypsilanti, and M. GRANT DANIELL, recently Principal of Chauncy-Hall School. 12mo. Half leather. 1x + 616 pages. Fully illustrated. Mailing price, \$1.40; for introduction, \$1.25. **Text Edition**. 12mo. Paper. 188 pages. Mailing price, 45 cents; for introduction, 40 cents.

[A news item from Lansing, Michigan, on January 28, 1899, possibly reprinted in a local newspaper, that Benjamin L. D'Ooge has been granted a one-year leave of absence to travel to Italy and Greece]

Lansing, Mich., January 28.—The state board of education has granted B. L. D'Ooge, professor of Greek and Latin at the State Normal school [sic, school, a] leave of absence for one year. The professor will visit Italy and Greece to perfect himself in his profession.

[Undated newspaper notice that Michigan State Normal School professor William Hittel Sherzer will be repeating a lecture on communicable diseases on January 18, 1899]

The many who were unable to secure seats at Prof. W. H. Sherzer's lecture before the County Teachers' Association upon the subject of "Some Dangerous Communicable Diseases," will be pleased to learn that he has consented to repeat it next Wednesday evening, Jan. 18th, at the home of Mrs. Wm. Deubel, of Washington st. Admission, 15 cents. Proceeds to be devoted to the Y. W. C. A.

[Undated newspaper notice that the Ypsilanti chapter of the Y.W.C.A., or Young Women's Christian Association, has appointed a temporary secretary but is considering a candidate for a permanent position]

At a recent board meeting of the Y. W. C. A. the resignation of Miss Elizabeth Ross, secretary, was accepted, and it was voted to invite Miss Howard, of River st., to fill the position temporarily. The board has under consideration the name of Miss Mayo, of Indianapolis, Ind., as permanent officer.

And now people are beginning to say: "I see by the paper that we are going to lose Mr. D'Ooge, for a while."

It does not occur to anyone that we are all going. And I don't talk about it as long as our plans are not sure until we know how little mother is feeling by next summer. Ben thinks now that he must stay here and work until August – to get his work into shape so he can skip.

Stanton is almost well of his cough, and I am proud to have conquered it so soon. Had Dr. Frazer to prescribe {#77, p.121} for his eyes, which were discharging badly one day. But that was all he did for him.

Helen home today and yesterday with swollen tonsils and sore throat. Conquered with Bell. [belladonna] & gargle of Permanganate of potash.

Had Chas. De Boer over for tea Sat. & dinner yesterday. He is alone in Miss Higley's house, and gets very lonely.

He expects a box from home this week, and has asked Len down for tea.

Sunday, February 5, 1899

Sunday Feb. 5th.

Ida has at last succumbed to the prevailing influenza or Grippe – has red tonsils (hers are always ten times as large as they should be), sore throat and the ringing, loose-sounding cough etc.

Thurs. morning Chas. D. came to me for advice & medicine, for a heavy cold. That afternoon Ben sent him to the mineral bath-house for a Turkish bath, and told him to come here afterwards, as he could not go go [sic] to that cold house, with prospects of pneumonia or something. We put him to bed without any supper, and have been doctoring [sic, doctoring] him since. Will probably go back home tomorrow.

People have talked to I. & H. about what they saw in the papers about our plans – so they have been questioning us, and we had to tell them of our probably trip next summer. Of course [sic, course] they are wild, and {#78, p.122} will probably talk of nothing else, in spite of my cautions.

They have both commenced to study German violently. Rec. check from Bird Gillespie, as commission for the miniature she painted of Fannie Angell.

Am reading Greenough-D'Ooge-Daniell's (mostly D'Ooge's) life of Caesar, as we commence soon to read Caesar. Of course I do not have time to study all the lessons, but it is giving Ben (as well as myself) a pleasure to get an idea of what Latin reading is like.

Must finish my blue velvet waist and two under-waists, this week.

The new Y.W.C.A. Sec. has come. A very sweet girl, and we must have her over for tea some night.

Sunday, February 12, 1899

Sunday Feb. 12.

I have been at home nearly all the week (trying to have Grippe or something) and to look after Ida & Helen who have had some colds. Aunt Ida was down on Today. What a rush of gaieties!

Lent commences next Wednesday, and not a thing going on except an Episcopal church card-party at the Hays (15 cts) and I did not go!

Am thankful that we are all well again. Chas. DeBoer over for dinner & lunch, and has just gone to evening service. He is good to read aloud to the children, and they are fond of him. We received very touching letters {#78, p.123} of thanks from his parents. Their Charley boy is the "apple of their eye." He is all well again, and I'm proud of my success in prescribing for him.

Sunday, February 19, 1899

Sunday 19th. Feb. '99.

As usual Ypsilanti has shown it's [sic] usual perversity and begun to do things – when Lent commenced.

We were invited to “Arm of Honor” banquet Friday as chaperones. Sent a carriage for us at nine o’c. and kept up the festivities until nearly 3 o’c AM. Really a very swell affair: with oysters, quails on toast and everything calculated to disturb the digestion of two quiet plain people like weuns.

Sat. night Mrs. Barbour give a swell reception to Miss Marsh of Detroit who lectured here in the afternoon before the Ladies, on “Relations of Mothers and Teachers.” Cora served very nice oyster patties, sandwiches, olives & coffee.

Margaret Weidemann came over from A.A. for tea last night (to hear the lecture) and dinner Friday (to visit the Normal.) She is nice but queer. The children all love her.

Mart came down to lunch today and had a nice visit with Ben & a romp with the babies. He wants us to leave Stanton with them when we go to Germany!! I asked what they would do if he waked up in the night {#79, p.124} with ear-ache or croup. That settled his mind, I guess. The idea that we could stand it to have the ocean between us and our blessed baby or any of them. Miss Higley offered to take two of them.

[Obituary with biographical information for Johanna Quintus D’Ooge, mother of Benjamin L. D’Ooge, printed in a Grand Rapids newspaper on February 23, 1899]

DEATH’S DOINGS.

Mrs. D’Ooge Passed Away Yesterday at a Ripe Old Age.

Mrs. Johanna D’Ooge, the widow of the late Leonard D’Ooge, died yesterday morning after a short illness, at her residence, No. 103 North Lafayette street. Mrs. D’Ooge was one of the oldest Holland settlers in this city, coming here with her husband when the city was but a village. She has been a prominent member of the Holand [sic, Holland] Old Settlers’ association.

She leaves five children to mourn her: Prof. D’Ooge of Ann Arbor, Prof. D’Ooge of Ypsilanti, Mrs. J. A. S. Verdier, Mrs. J. A. Westerhof [sic, Westerhoff] of this city and Mrs. Utterwick of East Canaan, Conn.

The two sons who are members of the faculty of the institutions mentioned are both scholars of note, being considered authorities in the branches they teach. Prof. D’Ooge of Ypsilanti is considered one of the strongest members of the faculty of that institution and has a reputation which extends beyond the borders of the state.

The funeral will be held at the residence at 2:30 o’clock Saturday afternoon and the interment will be private.

[Short obituary for Johanna Quintus D'Ooge, mother of Benjamin L. D'Ooge, who died on February 22, 1899]

D'OUGE—Mrs. Johanna D'Ooge, widow of the late Leonard D'Ooge, February 22, in the eighty-second year of her age. Funeral Saturday at 2:30 p. m., from the family residence, No. 103 North Lafayette street. Friends are invited. Interment private.

{#80, p.124}

Sunday, February 26, 1899

Sunday 26th

These notices tell their own sad story. On last Tues. eve. we were invited by Miss Berkey to play whist at her sister's (Mrs. Bishop) in A.A. Twelve of us went up on the car and spent an enjoyable evening. The three tables at Duplicate whist coming out exactly even. They were all dallying around, in no hurry to go home – but I seemed impelled to get home on the 11 o'clock motor and urged them to hurry.

When we reached home, Minnie met us at the door with telephone message that mother was failing fast – and for Ben & Mart to come on midnight train. Fortunately we were just in time to pack Ben off for the train.

If we had taken the later motor, poor papa would never have seen his dear little mother alive. She passed away at noon the 22d. and I went on Friday P.M. with little Ida, Mary W. joining {#80, p.125} us at Ann Arbor.

We reached G.R. about eleven, Mart meeting us, as Ben had to go to Kalamazoo for a meeting of Ch. [Charlevoix? Church? Christian?] Board. He returned next morning and the funeral was at 2:30.

Dear "little ma" looked very sweet with violets scattered all over her pillow and a bunch of her favorite "lillies [sic, lilies] of the valley" in her hand.

We all returned on the 5:30 train, reaching here about 11:30. Rev. Dan Bradley conducted the service and paid fine tributes to mother's noble, unselfish life. The Ents all came from Ct. and will probably visit us before they return.

Sunday, March 5, 1899

Sunday Mar. 5th.

Lenten gaities still continue.

This card was used at Hoyt's party last Friday (to which we sent regrets; also to Monday Club party last evening).

Yesterday afternoon I went with Ben to the lawyer's to sign a mortgage (for \$2000. to Mrs. Love Palmer) on the G.R. property which I am supposed to own. We shall need all we can get this year. Ben thinks we shall sail about Aug. 1st.

At 3 o'clock attended Miss Pope's lecture on Florence at L. Library, and reception afterwards. Then to our last Young Ladies' Miss Soc. social. A dreadful storm – only twelve there. We are going to unite with the Ch. [Christian] Endeavors, and suppose I shall have to go to the Ladies Soc. [Society] {#81, p.126} Friday, a ladies' reception to Miss Pope at Miss Cutcheon's, after L.A.S. at Mrs. Garrison's. All in the storm.

This morning the snow is two or three ft. deep and heavy shovelling.

Ben & Len went to church, and H. & I to S.S. So few there that we formed one class with Ben as teacher. Chas De Boer came for dinner.

Monday, March 7, 1899

Monday 7

Sunday, March 12, 1899

Sunday 12th

A rainy, quite week at home, except Club on Wednesday. Friday we got all ready for Mr. Hilton to be here at lunch, but he didn't come. Had Miss Mayo, the new Y.W.C.A. Sec. [Secretary] for tea. Ben left on the 5:30 train, joining Mart at A.A., and went to G.R. to settle up the division of Father's estate.

Sunday, March 19, 1899

Sunday 19th.

Have been hustling to finish Ida's suit, as Helen's is done, loops & all, and hung in her closet. Did not quite finish it, on account of Y.W.C.A. work. Made calls and got \$11.50 and invited people to our 3 to 5 thimble-party at Mrs. Deubel's. A large attendance, and we talked Y.W.C.A. to them (while we gave them tea, sherbet & wafers), so that we shall have some new members,

I hope. Oh! happy day when I shall be away across the bay, free from the cares which do so easily beset me.

Friday eve. we had a L.A.S. social – and of {#81, p.127} course it rained. We wanted to make 5.00 to pay Mrs. Holmes borrowed money, but only had a little over 3.00.

Shall try and make it up amg the people who didn't come. There were 28 here – and the east-side committee served coffee & cake.

Had six pieces of music and Mrs. George read an Irish selection. As it was St. Patrick's day, we decorated with green.

Sat. Morning I took Helen up to have Dr. Carrow examine her eyes. Found she has Hyperopia as Ida has. But he said perhaps we could avoid glasses by rest etc.

So I must get her out of some of her school work. Just as well – for they can be out of doors more in the spring weather – in case we should have some Spring weather sometime. At present, we have flurries of snow nearly every day. The coldest winter in many years.

Auntie is talking so much about going abroad with us that I had to tell her Ben objected to it, because she is so nervous about everything. I couldn't tell her what he really said: that if she had to go, he would leave us all at home. Poor auntie, she tries so hard to keep still, and not worry us. She is perfectly unconscious of her {#82, p.128} worrying. Ben says it would be all right for her to come after we are all settled at Bonn.

When Ben & Mart were at G.R. they divided the outlying property – small houses and lots, between the five heirs.

Ben took a house & lot on Spring St., rather a nice one I judge – probable value about \$2500 – renting at \$12. pr. mo., needing gas and piazza & water to get better rent.

Sunday, March 26, 1899

Sunday 26th. March. '99.

I am writing with my fine new stylographic pen – a birthday present (23d.) from Ben. Also rec. a paper of safety pins from Leonard (he earned the money), flowers and plants & some pea nut candy from Stanton. Bless his heart – his fourth birthday was today, and he is perfectly happy in his corduroy pants, new waist, neck-tie, stockings, shoes etc., all useful presents except a box of candy and an orange. Aunt Ida came out and brought him a lovely orange-spoon. Mart. preached here today and took dinner with us, but never a present ~~from~~ for the baby. And yet Ben asks why I think a mother's family shows more attention to children than the father's.

Must make Len and Stanton each some new pants this week. Also I ought to run into Detroit and get me a new silk waist and capes for I. & H. (auntie's birthday present to them). But when

can I go this week. Such a rush of things, {#82, p.129} Mother's Congress, School Master's Club, Classical Conference, people to be entertained etc.

Minnie went home yesterday to her sister's wedding, so the children and I had plenty of work to do today. It is quite fine weather over-head – but sloppy from the melting snows. Instead of picking crocuses on my birthday, as usual, we had heavy snow. I celebrated by sitting all the morning in the dentist's chair having a gold crown hammered into my upper jaw, where I broke my tooth a while ago.

Sunday, April 2, 1899

Sunday Apr. 2d.

The week proved quite as busy as we had expected. Had various high dignitaries here for lunch and dinner. On Friday we had Prof. Seymour of Yale, Slaughter of Madison, Hendrickson of Chicago, Martin L. Wade and Goddard of Mich., all for luncheon. Gave them bouillon with lemon, & cheese wafers, cold ham, cheese fondú [fondue] and egg (scrambled) on a platter, surrounded by curried rice, and topped with white of eggs browned a little (This last called for praise and inquiries for recipe!), stuffed olives, etc. shrimp salad, Heavenly hash & little round cakes & tea. In the eve. we went up to Mart's for meeting of Classical Club, where Prof. Hendrickson read an analysis of Horace's Fourth Satire. Was glad of my Latin – {#83, p.130} so I could at least follow the text. Mary served coffee, chocolate & sandwiches in Mart's study. Perhaps I was not tired that night, especially as we missed the car, and walked half an hour to keep from freezing before the next one came.

Tuesday, April 4, 1899

Apr. 4th. # We held our Easter supper & sale in the old Bazarette store and cleared over \$27.00.

At Mart's I wore my new white & black (mixed plaid) silk waist. After looking at all the gorgeous ones, I finally came back to black & white, as usual.

Sunday, April 16, 1899

Sunday Apr. 16th. '99.

Since last writing Nellie U. [Utterwick] & husband were here on their way home. They were here for one night; and we went with them to A.A. in the morning to head Gov. Roosevelt [sic, Roosevelt] of Chicago N.Y. talk to the students. Then to Mart's for lunch, although he lunched with the Gov. at Pres. Angell's and Mary was sick in bed with head-ache. It seemed funny to sit

at the head of their table with Ben & the Ents. They declared it was better than if Mary was there.

Lutie Lee's marriage should be recorded. Apr. 6th. in Episcopal church. She was lovely, but I do not like his looks. They did not invite us to the house, so we did not have to buy her a present.

Miss Smith has been here a week to sew, and will come one day more for Ida's jacket.

{#83, p.131}

Sunday, April 23, 1899

Sun. Apr. 23d.

Am gradually severing all official connection with every organization except that one located at 423 Ballard St. Only twelve weeks – and such a lot of work to do, before sailing July 22. Aunt Ida has decided to go abroad with Miss Sherzer's party – sailing June 17th. and taking quite an extended trip, Eng. [England], Scotland, Italy, Germany, Paris 10 days – then to see us at Bonn. She has rented her house for \$300. and is preparing for about \$600. expenses during the trip.

We had a great time last night trying to get up two tables of Whist. Every-one sick or out of town. Finally had Mr. Ingraham, Miss Plunkett, Shultes, Bacon, Yost, Ben & I – and had to let little Ida sit up and play. She did very well, too. Gave them lemonade and cake and salted pea nuts.

Have made Len's vest and he was jubilant today in a high collar and neck-tie. Mr. Aldrich preached today, the second time since his illness. How tired I am, listening to his sermons?

Last Friday I was quite giddy – going to Lois McLaughlin's for luncheon, and to ride behind Pres. Angell's dapper bays, and to reception at Mrs. Elisha Jones'. Also called on Mrs. Reighard and Mrs. Waldron. Rec. bushels of advice about life in Germany, ocean trips etc. etc. Had a simple luncheon {#84, p.132} but everything very nice: Elegant beef steak with mushrooms, creamed new potatoes, bread & butter, tea, chocolate cake and oranges.

Auntie came down today, full of her plans for her trip, what she should take etc. Am glad she is going to make a break and enjoy a year without such hard work.

Sunday, April 30, 1899

Sunday Apr. 30. '99

Nothing has happened except the steady struggle to get my sewing done before Commencement. After that will be a rush of packing goods to store, to send to the cottage at Charlevoix (if rented) and to go on our trip. The sewing progresses very slowly, but it does not cost so much as to have Miss Smith. Have given up just about every thing in the way of

meetings. Have not been to L.A.S. or Club since ever so long ago. It is fun not to have to do things outside.

Had Mr. Hoyt, Lucile & Walter at dinner (Mrs. H. away). Was provoked to find salt in our pine-apple lemon-bannana [sic, banana] ice, so couldn't serve it. Had the fruit with cake for dessert.

Allie Lovell came over from A.A. on her wheel and stayed for lunch – also Lucile H. Poor old Grandma Switzer 80 yrs. old today. Took her some flowers and heard her tell of old times, for a little while. She is very feeble.

{#84, p.133}

Sunday, May 7, 1899

Sunday May 7th. 99.

In spite of my plans to stay at home, Miss Mayo begged me to go to Board meeting Wed – and I had to to [sic, go] to Mrs. Stevens' talk on "Scraps" because I got up the course. Have tried to get a newspaper clipping about them, but have failed.

Mrs. Kishlar gave a talk on Rolls & Bread

// [Mrs.] Wells – preserves

// [Mrs.] Sampson – Accidents & Emergencies.

// [Mrs.] Ebling – Puddings & Other Sweets.

// [Mrs.] Stevens – Scraps and we are to have Domestic Problem – Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge

Music in the Home – Mrs. Pease

Cakes & Cookies – Mrs. Parker

Some Home Problems – Mrs. Putnam

Salads & Entrées – Mrs. Todd.

Miscellaneous – Mrs. Deubel.

No social event except Junior Recep. [Reception] last eve., which we forgot until nine o'clock and then had to put on our "glad clothes" and do our duty. Went up to A.A. Friday P.M. and got the money for my Mich [Michigan] Furniture stock, \$375. worth sold for 75¢ on the dollar – \$281.62 & had to send my agent \$5.62. But we thought it best to have the money where we could get it when wanted, next year – rather than to run the risk of still further depression in value. I was at Ida's for tea – trimmed her hat and helped her a little. She is nearly crazy with trying to get off June 15th.

{#85, p.134} Mrs. Holmes is trying to get up a Charlevoix tea-party this week, but Ben has to be away, examining schools Wed., Thurs. & Frid. Last Friday eve. Ben joined me at A.A. and we called on the Dennison's (who were a year at Bonn) and got some pointers on living expenses, queer German customs etc.

{#86, p.134}

[Undated newspaper notice of Jennie Pease D'Ooge's upcoming talk on "The Domestic Problem" as part of the Ypsilanti Y.W.C.A. "Home Talks" series]

The next in the series of the Y. W. C. A. "Home Talks" will be given by Mrs. D'Ooge, at her home on Ballard street, next Thursday, at 3 o'clock. Her subject will be the ever serious, ever interesting and absorbing theme of "The Domestic Problem." Mrs. Ebling's talk last week proved a great success.

Sunday, May 21, 1899

Sun. May 21st. '99.

Mrs. H's tea-party was given on Sat. eve. because of Ben's absence. She served (all in a heap) bread & butter, coffee, lettuce salad, lemon jelly, cold ham, mustard pickle, strawberries, ice-cream & ginger pears. Sat around and talked a while, and came home. Good people, but haven't an idea of entertaining.

The greatest excitement now is a prospective call to University of Texas. They have just about offered Ben the place, if he would come next Sept. But he doesn't want to give up the trip abroad. Dr. Angell wrote a strong recommendation [sic, recommendation] and urged them to wait a year for him. Do not know what the out-come will be, but we hear the salary is 3000 to \$4000!! It would be very hard to refuse – in case the offer came.

I finished Helen's brown silk waist in time to go to uncle Martin's for Sunday. Ida Clements Wheat & her two boys came out for luncheon. She has lots of diamonds – some [circle approximately $\frac{3}{8}$ inch, 1 cm, in diameter] so large – but she hasn't seen her husband for a year.

Fannie Angell has a new boy about a week old. I must write to her, and send her a little nice baby dress of Stanton's (as she did for Ida).

{#85, p.135}

Tuesday, May 23, 1899

Tuesday May 23d. '99.

Went up to reception at Mary Clements' – about 200 there – served punch, and ice-cream in meringue shells, and cake. It is all right to go there for receptions, but I wouldn't live in A.A. again for anything.

Thurs. Mrs. Parker talked on "Cakes & Cookies."

Friday eve. senior reception at Gymnasium. As there has been so much talk about the Board asking Dr. Boone to resign, I hated to go; but everything was as serene as a summer noon. In the afternoon I had charge of the Junior C.E. social at the parsonage, and was tired from squeezing lemons and washing dishes. Made about 4.00.

Sat. eve Kate Utterwick, Len. & Walter came out for tea, and played whist until 10 o'clock. Give them for supper dried beef, potatoes and stuffed eggs, ~~che~~ olives, b. & b. [bread & butter], chocolate cake & strawberries & bananas [sic, bananas], with the cream whipped.

In the eve. served lemonade & ginger-snaps. Kate doesn't look a bit well. She has been with Ridie who had a cancer removed from her breast last week. The doctors found a chain of eight extending way under her arm! They think she is getting along all right now. Poor little thing. Kate was a great help to them all.

{#87, p.136}

Sunday, June 4, 1899

Sunday June 4th. '99.

Kate came on Tuesday and stayed until Friday morning, when she went to Detroit. Wed. eve. we attended a Normal recital, one of the best – Miss Gates & Mr. White.

Thurs eve. had Mart & Mary, Len & Walt. and Miss Eddy for whist. Gave them pine-apple ice & cake. M. & M. sail the 12th of June, going to England for two or three months first – then to Italy, and possibly to Egypt.

Friday I forgot the L.A.S. where they were supposed to hand in their Experience money. I sent mine (\$7.37) next day. Have given towards the church: my pledge 50.00, Infant Class about \$10.00, Junior C.E. about 2.00, Miss Elliot's class .50, Wood's class 1.00 = about \$70.50, besides L.A.S. work & money. Surely my share. We have decided wherever we move, it shall be a prosperous church that we join.

It is whispered about that Dr. Boone will surely be asked to resign, and several have asked Ben to be Principal!! I am so glad he will not think of it. We have been in Ypsi. long enough. Wherever we go, I promise myself never to get into things so deeply again.

Friday, went to a surprise party given to Mrs. Newton by her daughters. Mrs. Hoyt, Mrs. Aldrich & I gave her a dozen china dessert plates. Have finally stolen time to finish my blue chambray

dressing sack, trimmed with lace. {#87, p.137} The children like it. How they like to see me fixed up. Bless 'em.

Aunt Ida came down one day and bought a swell hat. She is going to be too swell for anything on her European trip, in her dark blue travelling coat & new hat.

Tuesday, June 6, 1899

June. 6.

Sunday, June 11, 1899

Sundy [sic, Sunday] June 11th. 99

A busy week, as usual – turning the girls' blue flannel skirts (washed) and new lining – also had Len's brown ulster washed, and made it smaller for S. Bought Geo. Hay's for Len (2.00!!). Making my night-dress, and must finish it and half-a-dozen [dozen] things this week – as COM. [Commencement] week will be full of interruptions.

Yesterday made 14 calls besides 3 with Ben in the eve.

Aunt Ida came down today for the afternoon. She leaves on Thurs. Mr. Crittenden here for lunch tonight also. He is going abroad and so is Hattie Plunkett!

Five weeks from yesterday we sail. On last Friday Ben went in to Detroit to visit schools and asked me to join him at 3 o'clock. We did some shopping: 3 steamer rugs & thick shawl 15.00. A large trunk 9.50 & steamer trunk 3.75 for 12.00. Then we went to Belle Isle and had a nice quiet time, although it was a dark and rather cool day – and I wore a white waist and (foolishly) no wrap. We must go there when the Smitses are here.

{#88, p.138}

Sunday, June 18, 1899

Sunday June 18.

Dedication next Sunday. Helen Smits coming next Thursday. Bastian later, perhaps. He is all mixed up with a Local Option fight in Charlotte. Aunt Ida left Friday – sailed yesterday on "Cephalonia" Cunard Line, Boston. I went to A.A. to see her off, but the motor was late, so missed her. Went to Detroit and visited a half hour with her at the Stanley's. Minnie sent her supper in a box. I hope she will take a rest, and not work too hard sight-seeing, for fear she will not get her money's worth.

We attended our last (I hope) Bacc. [Baccalaureate] Address here – a string of platitudes. Some chance for a call at Exeter – famous preparatory school in N.H. If Ben only had been abroad! But I don't worry a bit about his chances for promotion. A man who has done such first-class work always – must win.

Sunday, June 25, 1899

Sunday 25th.

Our 14th. wedding anniversary. Aunt Ida lands today at Queenstown. Have written her three times. Helen Smits came Thurs. night and Bastian Friday. Last night we went to the Strong's, George's, Wood's & Barbour's, and then home for a game of Logomachy. Ridie & John were here for tea last Monday, for the Normal dinner on Wed. and for tea and all night Thurs. Had to ask Mrs. Holmes to have Helen S. that night. Ridie is nearly well of her dreadful operation. The boys came over Thurs. eve, and after we returned from Mrs. Pease's talk on Music, we had two bottles of ginger-ale.

{#88, p.139} Tonight, H. & B. go to George's for lunch – tomorrow for breakfast with them, to dinner with Strongs and tea at Wood's, all night with Barbour's. To Detroit with us to spend the day Tuesday at Belle Isle.

Wednesday, July 5, 1899

Wed. July 5th.

A long silence while I have been hustling since the Smitlets left.

We had a great day at Belle Isle & Detroit. Ate our lunch on the island and rode all over in a dear little cart with the tiniest little ponies that pegged along so patiently and persistently that we had to laugh at them. Had 6 o'clock lunch-dinner-supper at Fenwick's and went to Wonderland – and I was never so dead tired before, but have been since.

This tearing up and packing up and storing goods is exceedingly wearing; although Ben has made it as easy as possible by having men to pack dishes, take up carpets & rugs; and boarding at Newton's makes one less thing to think of, in these hurrying times. We leave early Friday morning, and Ben goes right to Boston for some writing and proof-correcting, while we spend a month in the Berkshire hills boarding at the "Maples," about one and a half miles from the Utterwicks.

{#89, p.140} Recently it has dawned upon me that we need more clothes at a boarding-house; so I have bought us three girls blue muslin dresses and Stanton a sailor-suit & Len another waist & pants. So we are fixed now – but I have had to work early & late to make them.

Finally had to hire most of mine made at Sweets. Also making flannel sailor-waists for the three oldest to wear on the boat.

Sunday, July 9, 1899

At the "Maples." Canaan Ct.

Sun. July 9th. 1899

We had a fairly comfortable journey here, cool with several showers. Saw Niagara Falls and was a bit disappointed because they seemed less immense from our height, on the cars than they look in pictures. But they are grand and fine and everything imposing and impressive. We wanted to get down nearer to see them, but only had five short minutes.

This is a queer old-fashioned, rambling old yellow house, built long ago for a boys' boarding-school. We are very comfortably fixed, and I expect to regain the ten pounds lost the last month in Ypsilanti.

{#89, p.141} The last day, I went up to A.A. and drew \$850. and gave it to Ben towards expenses – and was glad to have it more than I had expected.

At the last every-one seemed really sorry to have us go – coming in scores to say good-bye. We had quite comfortable board at the Newton's, but here everything is served better, and seems much cleaner. Ben left us at Pittsfield and went right to Cambridge, where Prof. Greenough invited him to stay at their house. It will be great if they finish their First year Latin book so it can be ready for the Fall trade.

Saturday, July 10, 1899

Saturday July 10th.

Ida has developed sore throat, head-ache & white tongue with fever. Am giving Aconite & Bell. [belladonna] and rubbing her throat with olive-tar which good old Mr. Bragg gave me.

The other children took dinner with the Ents and came home at 5 o'clock. Ida in bed until 4 o'clock when she went down on the piazza and had her supper there. It is worry-some work having any one sick and no daddy to share the responsibility and dispute all prescriptions that I make.

Saturday, July 17, 1899

Saturday 17th.

Ida is all well again. Last Wed. we all went (eleven of us) to Sage's Ravine for the day. It was a beautiful drive, and a charming Ravine – and they insisted that I mak [sic, make?] a sketch. {#90, p.142} So I planted myself by the babbling brook, where the gnats could have the best chance at me, and the result is I am bitten to fragments; also I sat in some ivy or something so my forehead is a sight to behold. Have invested in some Hirax, recommended by Mrs. Nicols, & it allays the irritation some what.

Sunday it rained – so I had all the infants in my room writing to their papas.

This morning I tried again to develop [develop] some plates. Have spoiled seven now, and not a result.

Mr. Collin dis-arranged my camera, so it didn't work right.

This morning, Ida, Stanton & I went to E. Canaan for dinner, home at 5:30.

Tuesday, July 18, 1899

Tuesday July 18th.

The Clarks have gone and another pair of lovers are here to amuse the boarders. Mrs. Nicoll, Mrs. Briggs & Mrs. Roberts are the nicest ones here. The latter – a charming old lady who reminds me of auntie Morwick – all chiffon & thread laces and puffs and side-combs. We had a gathering of the Clans for an entertainment, which was very successful: Recitations & songs by the children.

The Bodleys are queer people – especially Mrs. B. and all but Elinore. Mrs. B. ~~rests~~ sits at table and makes remarks that I would spank my children for. She is a weak little vessel, and has had six children. Is no more {#90, p.143} use as a mother to them than my Stanton would be.

Mrs. Nicoll has taken us for rides, and Mrs. Briggs has taken me for walks all about this delightful country.

Helen & Ida have each spent a night at E. Canaan, and we have been, with the Ents, to "Twin Lakes" for a picnic.

Have at last one success with my camera: the little Episcopal chapel. Here it is: [no photograph extant]

Ben is coming next Saturday, and we all go to E. Canaan for a few days before sailing. Shall really dislike to leave some of these good friends. Mrs. Briggs & her father Mr. Toby we all love. She kisses us all around every night.

{#91, p.142 duplicate}

{#92, p.164}

Calling List. 97 '98

[List is crossed out with a large X]

<i>Mrs. Cleary x</i>	<i>Wilcox</i>	<i>Rexford</i>
<i>" [Mrs.] Sherzer x</i>	<i>Swift x</i>	<i>Watling</i>
<i>Wood x</i>	<i>Glover x</i>	<i>Gareisson</i>
<i>George x</i>	<i>Wortley x</i>	<i>Hemphill</i>
<i>Cutcheon x</i>	<i>Sanders x Davis</i>	
<i>Strong</i>	<i>Gardam, x Bradley,</i>	
<i>Paton x</i>	<i>Pease x</i>	
<i>Berkey xo</i>	<i>Sherman x and ?</i>	
<i>Plunkett xo</i>	<i>Hull, [Falk?]</i>	
<i>Boone x</i>	<i>Childs x</i>	
<i>Johnson x</i>	<i>Worden x</i>	<i>Walton</i>
<i>Becker</i>	<i>McFarlane x</i>	<i>Yerkes</i>
<i>Bacon</i>	<i>McGregor x</i>	
<i>Vancleve xo</i>	<i>Ainsworth xo</i>	
<i>Hodge xo</i>	<i>[erased; Barnum?]</i>	
<i>Fisher x</i>	<i>Sullivan xo</i>	
<i>Todd x</i>	<i>King x</i>	
<i>Jeness x</i>	<i>Norton</i>	
<i>Putnam x</i>	<i>Lamb</i>	
<i>Cheever xo</i>	<i>Allen</i>	
<i>Vroman x</i>	<i>Trim</i>	
<i>Harper x</i>	<i>[erased]</i>	

Burton o	Lamb	
	Wells	[erased]
	Aldrich	Muir
	Lyman x	Shultes
	[erased; Harris?]	[erased; Dotson?]
	Spalsbury	Batchelder x
	Lambie x	Stevens

{#92, p.165 blank}

{#93, p.166 blank}

{#93, p.167}

Personal Cash Acc't. [Account]

1889	Investments		Receipts
<u>Mar. 1st. '89.</u>	Lent Ben at 10%	\$100.00	
<u>May '92</u>	Rec. from Grandpa Deuel's estate		506.85
<u>July 2d. '92</u>	" " " " " [Rec. from Grandpa Deuel's estate]		23.75
<u>Sep. 3. 92</u>	" " " " " [Rec. from Grandpa Deuel's estate]		1013.56
<u>July 1st. '92</u>	Lent Dr. Burt Abell @ 7% Secured by Life Insurance	500.00	
<u>Oct. 1st. 92.</u>	Pd. mortgage on Ben's G.R. property for which he paid in '89 \$700. and then built two small houses for rent.	1000.00	
<u>Dec. '92.</u>	Ben has deeded the G.R. property to me – he to pay all taxes and Insurance. This cancels the obligation of '89 & \$1000. mortgage and saves his interest of 10% which he offered first.		

<u>Feb. 10 '93</u>	Bought 10 shares in "Capitol Building and Loan Assoc." of Lansing I to pay 50 cts. pr. month on each share until they reach maturity \$100.00 each. Money can be drawn at any time, with interest at 6% added, and admission fee deducted.	10.00	
May 22d.	Rec. rent from Grand Rapids pro.		17.00
June 24th.	Pd. dues to Cap. B. & L. Association	15.00	
" " [June 24th.] '93	Rec. from Dr. Burt Abell – interest		35.00
Sep. 30th. " ['93]	Pd. dues to C. B. & L. A.	5.00	
Oct. –	" " " " [Pd. dues to C. B. & L. A.]	10.00	
Mar. '94	" " " " [Pd. dues to C. B. & L. A.]	20.00	
Aug	" " " " [Pd. dues to C. B. & L. A.]	25.00	
		1685.00	1596.16

{#94, p.168}

	Investments	[illegible]	Receipts
		1685.00	1596.16
Sep 8. '94	Rec. from G.R. property		10.00
Pd. Sep to Dec.	Cap. Building & Loan Assoc.	55.00	
July '94.	Rec from Dr. Abell interest		35.00
" [July] 95.	" " " " " [Rec from Dr. Abell interest]		35.00
Oct. '95	Rec from G.R. Property		25.00
Nov. 11th " ['95]	Pd. L.L. & Cap. B. & L. A.	45.00	
Jan 4th 96	Rec. Burt Abell cash. (Lent Ben)	100.00	100.00
" " [Jan 96]	" " " [Rec. Burt Abell] interest		17.50

June " [96]	" " " " [Rec. Burt Abell interest] \$400 – 6 mo.		14.00
Mar. '97	Pd. Lansing B. & L. A.	65.00	
Apr. '97	" " " " [Pd. Lansing B. & L. A.]	5.00	
July '97	Burt Abell – interest		28.00
Oct. '97	Rec. of Benjamin 10 Charlevoix bonds 6% " " " [Rec. of Benjamin] Rambler bicycle \$50.00 (which cancels all previous indebtedness, except \$35.00 interest on loan of Mar. '89. from March '89 to Dec. '92 @ 10%)		(60.00)
June '97	Lansing Loan Co.	25.00	
Oct. '97	" " " [Lansing Loan Co.]	5.00	
Nov. '97	" " " [Lansing Loan Co.]	15.00	
Feb. Mar. '98 Apr. & May	" " " [Lansing Loan Co.]	20.00	
Apr. '98.	Rec. from Detroit property		28.00
June '98.	Lansing Loan \$500; July Aug & Sep 15.00	20.00	
July 1st. '98	Interest. Burt Abell.		28.00
June 22d.	Rec. rent from Detroit prop.		28.80
Oct. 22d.	" " " " [Rec. rent from Detroit prop.]		28.80
Oct. 1st.	" [Rec] coupon from Charlevoix bonds		6.00
Nov. 18th	Lansing Loan 10.00 +	10.00	
		\$2050.85	\$2040.26

{#94, p.169}

		Invested	Rec.
	[Sor'd?]	\$2050.85	\$2040.26
Nov. '98	Rec. from Detroit – rent		28.80
Dec. '98	Rec. rent from Dtt		33.00

Dec. '98	Lansing Loan Co. 5.00 Jan. 5.00	10.00	
Dec. " ['98] Jan. '99	Rec rent from Det. & spent it for Christmas presents & <u>extras</u> .	(33.00)	(33.00)
Feb. '99	Lansing Loan Co. 5.00 March 5.00	10.00	
" " [Feb. '99]	Rec. for rent from Detroit		33.00
Mar. '99	" " " " " [Rec. for rent from Detroit]		33.00
Apr. 10th.	Lansing Loan Co. 10.00 for Mar. & Apr.	10.00	
" [Apr.] 25th.	Rent from Detroit 33.00 church pledge -20		\$13.00
May 17th '99.	Rent from Detroit property		33.00
June 3d	Lansing Loan for May & June	10.00	
	L. Loan –	305.00	
	Drew from A.A. bank	\$875.00	pd. Ben

{#95, p.170}

[Ten sets of questions on Marcus Tullius Cicero's Third and Fourth Catilinarian Orations, written by Benjamin L. D'Ooge, professor of Greek and Latin at Michigan State Normal School]

[A note has been inserted on a small piece of paper, perhaps at a later date, indicating that this is an examination written by Benjamin L. D'Ooge]

Examination written by Benjamin L. D'Ooge P.170 through P.179

Oratio III in Catilinam

Lesson X

When and where was this oration delivered?

Where was Catiline? Who was Lentulus?

- §1 Translate the section. What is this section a good example of in Latin composition?
Construe omnium, ereptam.
- §2 Translate.
What form of condition is the first sentence?
What is its apodosis?
Construe quibus, nascendi, fama, urbi, idem.
- §3 Construe: luae, comprehensa sint, possitis, diebus, possemus, eicibam (why not in the subjunctive?), sit, fore.
- §4 Construe esse, Romae, agerent, viderem, comprehenderem, provideretis
Translate from Itaque to the end of the section. Construe tumultus. Is excitandi a gerund or a gerundive? If the latter, give the other construction and tell whether it is good Latin.
- §5 Tell something about the Allobroges and what they were doing at Rome at this time.
Construe oblatam.
- §6 Translate to Chap III.

{#95, p.171}

Lesson XI.

- Translate Ch. III to §7.
Is in litteris dandis gerund or gerundive?
Give the other construction and state whether it is good Latin.
What can you tell about the ancient custom of writing and sending letters?
What sarcasm do you see in Cicero's remark about Lentulus?
- §7 Translate to Etenim.
Construe deferrem, esset inventum, videretur, deferrem, reperta essent, mihi, pertimescendam.
- §8 What does aedibus mean in the singular?
Construe esset. Give this command in direct discourse, i.e. "Take from the house of Atheque whatever weapons are there."
Construe sciret, se, praesidio, id, erat (why not subjunctive?), esset
- §9 Translate. Where did the Roman army get most of its cavalry at this time? Tell something about the Sibylline Books, Cinna, Sulla.
- §10 Construe Cethego. What was the Saturnalia?
Construe sit. Write the direct discourse of sese...recepissent. Construe cognosceret.
- §11 Translate

{#96, p.172}

Lesson XII

- §12 How do you say in Latin “to give a letter to some one for some one?”
What does perturbatus express?
Translate from “Quis sim” to “Gabinius.”
- §13 Construe: mihi, signa, multo, viderentur.
Translate cum...tum
Translate Chap. VI to “Atque ita” in §14.
- §14 What does “in custodiam [clare?]” mean?
incendendae urbis – Give the corresponding gerund construction.
What is the subject of constabat?
Construe: lenitate, poena, mentes, arbitraretur
- §15 Translate.
What is the force of the phrase mihi togato.
liberassem – where made? Why subjunctive?
Construe: Mario, occideret, liberaremur.
- §16 Construe: captos, Quem, animo, mihi.
What form is norat? mandarat.
Give princ. p'ts [principle parts] of concidisse, audebat.
Construe: confectum, obiret.
- §17 Construe hominem, compulisse, depulisse
Translate from “Non ille nobis”
Why is not the locative case used in the phrase in privata domo?
Construe dicam, pace, liberassemus.

{#96, p.173}

Lesson XIII.

- §18 Construe: me, nutu, id, consili, esse, potuisse, omittam, faces, iactus, nobis.
What does canere mean here? How does it get that meaning?
- §19 Translate.
Construe: memoria, why does cum take the indicative in “cum...depulsa sunt,” but the subjunctive in “cum...convenissent”?
What would flexissent be in direct discourse?
Explain significance of “legum aera,” “haruspices”

- §20 What are ludi? Is per needed in per decem dies? What does ad...dios express? Express the same idea some other way. Translate "contra atque antea fuerat." Put the condition "si illud...possent" into direct discourse.
- §21 Translate
- §22 Construe: Quo, odio, templis, Quibus, sumam, what is the repetition of ille called? What is its effect?
 Construe: esset ereptum, facere, videatur, oblatam, anteponerent, id, pugnando, potuerint.

{#97, p.174}

Lesson XIV

- §23 What is a supplicatio?
 Translate "Nam multi...numquam"
 Construe imperatore.
- §24 What case would you expect after recordamini? In how many ways is vosmet emphatic? Give a brief account of the historical events alluded to in this section.
 Why was Marius called "custos urbis?
 What place is "hic locus"?
- §25 Translate, omitting portion on brackets.
 Explain the meaning of the phrase "ut omnes...ducerentur."
- §26 Construe: memoriam, condi, possint, memoria, quam, terrae, terminaret.
 What figure in the sentence "Memoria...corroborabuntur?
- §27 Translate. Construe: illorum, facta, mihi, vobis, mihi ipsi, hibil. What is the subject of potest?
- §28 Construe: nobis, lacessamus, convertit, velitis, mihi, videam, libeat.
- §29 Construe: ornem, gesserim, videantur.
 Translate from "Vos, Quirites."

{#97, p.175}

Lesson XV

Was it Cicero's IVth oration or some one's else [sic] speech that finally settled the fate of the conspirators?

- §1 Translate. Construe: omnium, vestro, depulsum sit, salutis. What is the repetition of Video called?
- §2 What does the phrase “in quo...continetur” mean? The phrase “summum...gentium”?
Construe: volerunt, vos, nostrum, eriperem, subeatur. What is the subject of subeatur?
Construe laeter.
Tell something about the Vestal Virgins.
What is referred to in the last sentence of the section where he speaks of Lentulus?
- §3 Translate. Whom does he mean by fratris, uxor, filia, filius, gener. Have you ever heard of Cicero’s brother before? If so, in what connection. What did Cicero’s relative fear?
- §4 Construe: Gracchus, tribunus. Why do the quod clauses take the indicative? Construe: omnium, accipiendum, deplorandum, relinquatur.
- §5 Translate. Construe: praetura, dandos, nomine, vobis.

{#98, p.176}

Lesson XVI

- §6 Construe: iudicetis, consulis, misceri.
By what tense is videbam translated?
Translate Nunc...noctem est. Construe: delatum sit, opinione, sustentando, pacto.
What figures in “manavit...occupavit”?
- §7 Translate. Construe: vita, delere, punctum, frui, oportere, velis.
- §8 Construe: salutis, putent, dignitatis, sclere, eorum, possit, hominibus, quam, uno, ademisit, improbis, eis, mortem.
Princ. P’ts [Principle Parts] of riperiam, possit, solet
- §9 Translate. Construe mea. Translate into Latin “It is to your interest and to the interest of all men to do right”
What were Caesar’s politics? Construe: alteram, negoti, contrahatur.
How prominent a man was Caesar at this time? What were Cicero’s sentiments towards him? Consulentem is here followed by the dative. What does it mean with the accusative?
- §10 Construe popularis. What does non nemo mean? de capite? Construe: nudius, tertius, indicarit. What was the Sempronian Law? What is referred to in “denique...dependisse”?
Construe: cogitarit, appellari, supplicio, cruciatu.

{#98, p.177}

Lesson XVII

- §11 Translate. Construe: carum, eam, re publica, bacchantis. What seems to have been the chief characteristic of Celthegeus?
- §12 Why does cum take the indicative here?
To what does ex fatis refer? Construe: huic, fugam, me, quam, sumperit [sic, sumpserit], videatur, dolore, nocentis. How does trucidare differ in sense from other verbs meaning to kill? Construe: nos, delere, collocarent [sic, collocarent], fuimus, subeunda. Decline cinere.
- §13 Translate. Construe rei publicae, vita, delendae, trucidandos (What other words in the same construction?)
- §14 Translate “qui vereri...praesidii.” How would you translate if ut were me?
Translate cum – tum. How different from non solum...sed etiam? What is the repetition of plenus called? Translate “post urbem conditam” literally. What date is referred to?
Construe sibi.
- §15 Translate to Ceteri vero etc.

{#99, p.178}

Lesson XVIII

- §15 Continued from Ceteri vero... Translate.
What is referred to in “quos ex multorum...coniungit.” Construe defendundae.
Explain the meaning of “ab expectatione sortis etc.”
- §16 Construe: cui, sit, operae, quam, loco, salutem. Would “Nullus servus est” be as good Latin as “Servus est nemo”?
- §17 Translate. Construe: quem, pretio, fortuna, multo, incensis.
- §18 Why were the senators called “patres conscripti”? Construe: populo, reservatum, manus.
Where were the arx and the Capitol? What were the Penates? the fire of Vesta?
- §19 Translate.
Construe: vestri, primum, delerit.
What is the subject of providendum est?
Construe: officio, functa.

{#99, p.179}

Lesson XIX

- §20 Why does antequam take the indicative here? Construe: quam, eam, valuerit, factorum, ceteris.
- §21 Translate. When did Marius “bis Italiam obsidione et metu servitutis liberavit”? Where was Pompe at this time and what was he doing? How did Cicero and Pompey feel towards each other?
- §22 Translate
- §23 Construe: sint, nihil, muro, praesidi, solius. What does Cicero refer to when he says “pro provincia quam neglexi”?
- §24 Translate.