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

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Book 8

July 7, 1899 – January 1, 1901

{#1, cover}

[The book has a red-brown leather cover and the date range of the diary has been handwritten in print, rather than cursive, on a white paper card]

July 7, 1899
to Jan. 1, 1901

{#2, unnumbered left page}

[Cyanotype taken in East Canaan, Connecticut, on August 1, 1899, by Brooklyn-based photographer John R. Jordan; a woman wearing a straw hat and a shirtwaist with leg o' mutton sleeves leans on the railing of a wooden bridge over a creek, while a young woman in a straw hat, two children in sailor suits and hats, and a fourth figure in a straw boater sit on the fieldstone embankment; a Greek Revival upright-and-wing house with wood clapboard siding is visible in the rear left of the photograph, and on the other side of the bridge is a wooded area]

[Caption] E. Canaan. Aug 1st. 99. (Jordan. N.Y. artist.)

[Stamp on reverse]
John R. Jordan
East Canaan
Box 64 Conn.

[Stamp on reverse]
John R. Jordan
22 Second Street
So. Brooklyn

{#2, unnumbered right page}

Diary from July 1899 to

Jan. 1st. 1901.

J. P. D'Ooge

{#3, unnumbered left page}

[Cyanotype taken in July 1899 in Canaan, Connecticut, of twelve-year-old Ida D'Ooge sitting beside wooden crates on the steps of a large two-story house with vine-covered wood clapboard siding; Ida's hair is in two low braids, she is wearing a light-colored shirtwaist, darker, mid-length skirt, and boots, and she is holding a parasol]

[Caption] Ida on steps in Canaan July '99.

[Cyanotype taken during the summer of 1899 in East Canaan, Connecticut, of four-year-old Stanton D'Ooge peering into a well, which has a long wooden lever over it]

[Caption] Old well across from "Maples." Stanton

[Cyanotype taken during the summer of 1899 in East Canaan, Connecticut; a woman wearing a straw hat, light-colored shirtwaist, and long, dark skirt stands with a bicycle on the sidewalk in front of a well-shaded two-story house with wooden clapboard siding and a porch that wraps around two sides; "The Maples" is the home of Benjamin L. D'Ooge's sister Eleanor "Nellie" D'Ooge Utterwick and her husband, Henry "Ent" Utterwick]

[Caption] The "Maples."

[Cyanotype taken in July 1899 of the Gothic Revival chapel of Christ Church Episcopal in Canaan, Connecticut; the chapel, a modest one-and-a-half-story stone structure entered through a small narthex, was built in 1846 and is still standing along US-40 as of 2024]

[Caption] Episcopal chapel. Canaan Ct.
My First success. July 1899.

{#3, p.1}

Friday, July 7, 1899

July 7th. 1899.

We have been rushing about for a month or more getting ready for a year abroad. Left Ypsilanti today in the morning – all tired out, but in good spirits. Have been boarding at Mrs. Newton's for a week, and she put up a nice lunch for us. The first incident was crossing Detroit river on the ~~Detroit river~~ ferry boat; then Niagara Falls – which was a bit disappointing, because we were so far away and up so far above them. Then came Buffalo, where we had to pay for eggs five cts. [cents] apiece – sandwiches 10¢ etc.

Saturday, July 8, 1899

Reached Pittsfield Sat. July 8th. – left Ben there and we (all but B.) went to Canaan, to the "Maples" kept by a Mr. Bragg, his wife & old maid daughter – a pleasant, fairly comfortable place – good plain board at \$20.00 a wk. [week] for us all. Some pleasant people – especially Mrs. Roberts, a dear old lady and Mrs. Briggs, a dear woman, daughter of Mr. Toby, another Dear. Some queer people from N.Y. and Brooklyn who were burdened with the responsibility of impressing us with their importance & wealth.

Had a lovely, quiet restful [sic, restful] time at Canaan, enjoying the hills, even without lakes and boats. Had two or three picnics and climbed mountains a little.

Ben joined me July 29th {#4, p.2} we stayed at E. [East] Canaan with the Utterwicks until Aug. 3d. – then to N.Y. – stopped at the Broadway Central hotel two nights and a day. Rooms cost \$10.00 and board at restaurants averaged about 2.00 pr. [per] meal or less (for all of us).

We visited Brooklyn Bridge & the Battery (did not think much of the latter). Had to give up our afternoon in Central Park, which we had planned because we spent all our time trying to buy Stanton a hat and a few other little things that could have been easily found in Ypsilanti – but not in N.Y. Had to give up finding Gilt.-edge blacking – and had to take home that requires polishing with a brush. We were thoroughly exasperated by the N.Y. stores.

On board the "Maasdam"

Saturday, August 5, 1899

Aug. 5th.

We are all settled in our tiny little state room, with Ben across the corridor. A most un-interesting lot of passengers – about 96 of them. The boat is about 400 ft. long – has only one smoke-stack

(which is rather mortifying) but has four masts – and is kept by an accommodating lot of Dutchmen.

It is fortunate that Ben can speak Dutch, as our waiter cannot understand English at all. We spoke early for a table alone, and near the door, which is fortunate.

{#4, p.3} and we are fortunate in having our state-rooms down the corridor away from the kitchen-smells as far as possible. The smells are dreadful.

{#6, unnumbered insert}

[August 13, 1899, menu for dinner aboard RMS *Maasdam*, inserted at the start of the August 6 diary entry; the menu is typed or printed on cardstock bearing the letterhead of the Holland-America Line, with the company's flag, which features the initials "N A S M" (Nederlandsch-Amerikaansche Stoomvaart Maatschappij, or Dutch-American Steamship Company) in a white horizontal band on a green field; it appears that the date August 6, 1899, was written in the corner by the author of the diary]

[Added in pen and partially cut off] g 6th. '99.

R. M. S. MAASDAM

Sunday August 13 rd [sic] 1899

DINNER

Olives

Tomatosoup [sic]

Salmon Butter Sauce

Boiled Potatoes

Roast Tenderloin Stringbeans [sic]

Succotash

Boiled Chicken Cucumbersalad [sic]

Ladies Slices [added in pencil] (*pineapples*)

Ice Cream Petit Beurre

Fruit Candy

Dutch Rusks

Cheese Camembert Gouda Edam
 Coffee

{#7, unnumbered insert}

[On the reverse of the August 13, 1899, RMS *Maasdam* dinner menu is a "Wine-List," detailing the names, sizes, and prices of about fifty wines, liqueurs, spirits, beers, and non-alcoholic beverages, as well as miscellaneous items, including Dutch cologne called "Eau de Delft," Cuban and Dutch cigars, playing cards, chocolate, all available for purchase aboard the ship]

{#4, p.3}

Sunday, August 6, 1899

Sunday, Aug. 6th, '99

All well except Ida, who is a little uncomfortable. The sea is not a bit rough though.

We had not been on board an hour, before a man came up and introduced himself to Ben as Col. Anderson of Quincy Mass. (a Cong. [Congregational] minister) who is acquainted with the Worcesters & Clarks and had been told that Ben would be on the "Maasdam," "But," he said today, "I did not know he had such a charming family." He assures me he is in love with all of us. Certainly the infants are in love with him, and he loves them. His babies are all grown up and married. He is an extremely interesting man – has been all through the Rebellion – has seven bullets in him – and has all sorts of stories to tell.

The passengers grow more interesting as we learn to know them. We have some very good friends, whose names I do not know, and others: Mr. Kip – librarian in N.Y., the Pamenters of Toronto (mother & two daughters) invited us to 4 o'clock tea in the salon. Then we have on board a French count, a Siren (French, skinny and naughty), a Queen of {#5, p.4} Sheba (Fat, forty, fair and flirtatious) and a lot of others whom we have only a bowing acquaintance with. All (nearly all) pleasant enough people.

Monday, August 7, 1899

Monday Aug 7th

A little more sea on. Many people sick. Ida & Helen do not care to live any longer. Such times as I have getting them up in the morning! They have to be dressed like babies – and Helen is cross as a little bear.

Am reading "David Harum" aloud to Ida, and enjoy it very much. Ben has a game of whist every night in the smoking-room, while I read in the ladies' salon. Some very sick women on board.

Commented [1]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/David_Harum

Tuesday, August 8, 1899

Tuesday 8th.

A heavy sea about five o'clock [o'clock]. continued all night. Have fixed the tables for storm, so we eat out of little troughs. Have fairly good things but eggs & butter are poor. We make out to eat good hearty meals three times a day (all but Ida & Helen). Contrary to my expectations I have not been sick. Every time I feel a qualm, I rush to my state-room and take a swig of Jamaica ginger. I bought a bottle of Ocean Comfort tablets, but alas! they are in my work-bag left at the hotel in N.Y.! Just my luck. Mrs. Parmenter has given me {#5, p.5} needles, thread and thimble so I can sew up the youngsters when necessary.

Commented [2]: Yikes
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Jamaica_ginger

Wednesday, August 9, 1899

Wednesday 9th.

The girls still sick. Heavy sea – so that all the steamer-chairs are taken from the south side of the boat (is it the windward, I wonder). The deck-steward brings around hot bouillon at 10 o'clock with wafers (stale). We shall never return by this boat – the kitchen smells are too near the salon, and they are all-pervading at all times. Must begin answering our ~~fifteen~~ nineteen steamer-letters, as soon as I get enough energy.

Sunday, August 13, 1899

Sunday Aug. 13th

The days have glided on very pleasantly and swiftly. The Capt. says we shall see land tomorrow or next day. The girls are enjoying life on ship-board immensely, now that they are well again. Last week, they "never wanted to see a boat again."

Every-one makes so much of them, and *all* are so nice to them, they ought to enjoy it. The rest of us have been all right, and have not missed a meal. Have spent the days reading, visiting, playing shuffle-board and ring-toss, and watching the grand old ocean. Have seen nine or ten boats, some sea-gulls, and Mother Carey's chickens and {#8, p.6} porpoises, but never a whale.

The boat rides as steadily as a church, no matter what the weather, and after the first three days the weather has been fine.

Friday night they tried to have a dance on the promenade deck, but the music, an accordion, was bad and the floor all but impossible. Last night we had a concert in which Ben & the girls took part. Today Col. Anderson (Rev.) conducted service which was well attended. Ben led the singing.

Have answered Helen Smits steamer letter and Cora Barbour's. Mrs. Hoyt, Bird Gillespie, Mrs. Price, Mrs. Putnam and one to Grace George who sails from Amsterdam August ~~17th~~ or 19th. Also Mrs. Briggs, Ida P., Laura Moore, Maude Chislett, Kittie Hattstaedt and Nellie Utterwick.

Wednesday, August 16, 1899

Wed. A.M. Rotterdam. (16th)

Reached here this A.M. 9:30. Took a big carriage (with one horse) for hotel "Coomans."

Left our baggage and started out to see the sights. Our room #50 has two large windows, two large mirrors 4 ft. x 8 (such a relief to see more than my nose), 3 stuffed chairs, bureau, wash-stand, 3 beds (2 with quaint canopies of green stuff), centre-table with spread, blk. [black] marble mantel with bronze clock and candelabra, rug of brussels carpet and commode – quite sumptuous compared to staterooms on the boat. We are here in the time of Kermis [Kermis] or Fair and every-thing is very gay. Night. After luncheon and visiting the birth-place of the writer Erasmus 1467–1536 we came back to our hotel and all took naps but Helen. Then went to the Kermis – and great fun it was. Had cheese-sandwiches, beer {#8, p.7} (for Ben), anisette for me, waffles (awful ones) and sucre-kuchen (probably not spelled right) [possibly suikerkoekjes (Dutch: sugar cookies) or Zuckerkuchen (German: sugar cake)]. The thousands of people thronging the booths, merry-go-rounds, swings, Punch & Judy shows, & refreshment booths were a great sight for the D'Ooges; and at times the D'Ooges seemed to attract more attention than the Kermis. We formed in couples, and as I came last with Len, we had all the fun of seeing the girls and women poke each other and point at us and whisper: "Amerikaner!" [Dutch: Americans!] Whenever we stopped to look at anything, there a crowd would gather in about a minute. It gave us a good chance to look at their queer costumes. The country girls were picture in their white caps shirred at the back and with two points on the forehead, white kerchiefs with points pinned at the belt line in the back, and brought over the shoulders & sewed neatly down the front. Black waists (basques) with short sleeves, showing blk. jersey sleeves, tight-fitting. Red coarse flannel skirts – home-spun, & wooden shoes complete a striking costume – especially when five girls are walking arm-in-arm.

Commented [3]: Not sure if "bureau, wash-stand" or "bureau-wash-stand"...but it seems like it'd be either a bureau or a washstand??

Commented [4]: <https://www.kermisrotterdam.nl/>
[https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kermesse_\(festival\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kermesse_(festival))

Commented [5]: Her mix of German and Dutch and French makes it confusing

It is hard to get accustomed to seeing boys from 6 to 15 yrs. old, carrying canes and smoking cigarettes and huge pipes. The boys wear loose blouses shirred full at the neck and buttoned at one side of the front round white collars. Tull [Full?] trousers, bagging, sewed in a band about four inches below the knee. Bright colored short hose, just showing above the shoes. The little girls, to be very dressy, have large black hats, all ruffles of some thin stuff or of silk. It seems queer to see the mothers with wool dresses and jackets, while the little girls all have bare arms and ankles. Sashes and enormous masses of frizzes are just in the height of fashion. The babies['] little brown arms alwas [sic, always] have bracelets of beads, and they too have green or black sashes, and enormous starched caps.

I tried to take some pictures of windmills and the {#9, p.8} canals; but hardly think they were a success, for the street gamins collected about me so thick I had to shoo them away like a lot of chickens, befor [sic, before] I could do anything. It takes about four seconds for a moldy throng of a hundred to gather about "Amerikaners."

The old Market was interesting, with its huge baskets of plums, goose-berries (as large as small plums), currants, red and white, grapes, pears & apples – onions, cucumbers, potatoes, carrots, etc. lettuce, purslane, cauliflower etc.

The old women all had some kind of clean white, stiff cap – no matter how poor the material, always clean. I was tempted to buy one of the dainty lace affairs (with tight-fitting crown and full flounce in the back flowing down over the shoulders), but Ben advised me not to load up yet. Only bought a small Delft breast-pin and a souvenir sugar-spoon with the "Good Samaritan" on the shovel-shaped bowl. The girls bought gold (?) pins bearing Queen Wilhelmina's portrait in relief.

Thursday, August 17, 1899

Thursday Aug. 17th.

We went to the Kermis again, and had a big carriage (again with one horse) to drive and carry our luggage to the dock of Rhine steamer.

Afterwards went up in the great mill, and out on the platform to look over the city. Such a forest of red tile roofs and chimney-pots with glimpses of parks and canals every little way, and the great tower of St. Lawrence in the distance. We did not go up there because it would cost \$6.00 to take us all in (3.00 our money).

In the afternoon (after lunch in a clean little room behind a clean little bake-shop, and attended by a clean little Dutch woman), we took a car for the Thier garten (Dier Garden) Zoo-garden [German: Tiergarten or Thiergarten, Dutch: Diergaarde, English: zoological garden or zoo] – where we sat at a little table and drank lemonade and listened to a fine orchestra of 60 pieces play the best German music. Then we walked through endless avenues of trees, many having gorgeous parrots on porches beneath them, visited the bird house, lion & tiger house and then I sat down and rested while the rest visited the monkey, snakes etc.

At 6:30 took a car for down town, passed the Delft gate, the only remaining {# 9, p.9} trace of the old wall which was around the city. Had a great time as usual, hunting for our supper. At last found a place on first floor of a twelve-story building bearing the sign "Quaker Oats" high on its side.

We had boiled eggs – nearly soft – tea, chocolate milk, rusk & butter. Cost for six: 2 gulden [60?] cents. Then we went right to our boat and to bed except B. and the girls, who skirmished around and bought a queer Dutch basket and some luncheon for the boat, and a knife. Shall be glad when I can remember to get shears & thimble. Have got tired of mending when I have to push the needle with my finger.

Friday, August 18, 1899

Friday Aug. 18th.

On the Rhine steamer, they gave us a good breakfast and we ate luncheon in our room and dinner at the Kaiser-Hof [sic, Kaiserhof] in Emerich [sic, Emmerich], the first city we reached in Germany after crossing the border of Holland. So the custom-house officer examined our goods there. Not a very severe ordeal.

People have said that the Rhine trip was not interesting until after ~~Arnhem~~ Bonn. But we have been busy and happy all day, seeing many quaint towns, villages, boats, people, bridges & churches.

At night we prowled around Emerich [Emmerich] and bought some shears, a paper-weight, thimble, ham & cakes. Were a great source of amusement to the people. The men and boys all lifted their hats as we passed.

There is a dear little German boy on board (with his family), who lives in Cologne and I have had a great time talking with him, trying my German.

Saturday, August 19, 1899

Saturday Aug 19th. On the Rhine

A bright sunny morning. We lunched in our rooms, and had a great picnic. The rooms are sumptuous compared to the ocean steamer, and have a door between – so it is very fine for us.

Took table-d'hôte at noon and reached Cologne at 4 o'clock. Took a cab and drove about the city stopping at the "Vier Jahreszeiten" near the Cathedral where we {#10, p.10} have two rooms with three beds and three down bed-lets that will do for the kid-lets. Queer canopies of light flowered cotton goods, plush sofa, two tables, two chairs, gilt framed mirror, picture of a Venetian scene, queer wall-paper on the floor, with brussels rugs – a little monument stove, dressing bureaus and two commodes. Electric lights & service all for 12M,50. for lodging &

Commented [6]: DM 12,50
M is the symbol for Pfennig, and I think that's what she was trying to get at

breakfasts. This is a very wonderful city – all winding streets, solid looking houses with inner courts, old, old churches, parks and statues of Will., Henry and Elizabeth.

We shall spend tomorrow morning in the cathedral and what the D'Ooges do not see will not be worth seeing.

Sunday, August 20, 1899

Cologne. Sunday night. Aug. 20th. 99.

We have had another beautiful day. Did not get to bed until nearly 10 o'clock last night as we went to the Kaiser-Hof Café to drink some beer & lemonade and listen to a grand orchestra with lots of delicious French horns. This is the program.

[The musical program from the Kaiserhof Café appears to have been pasted in with the August 20, 1899, diary entry and later torn out]

Did not eat breakfast until nine o'clock and went immediately to Cologne cathedral, where we heard the divinest choir of men & boy's voices without organ accompaniment. I stood transfixed and didn't know anything until the salt water reached the corners of my mouth – then had to wipe the trickling streams. It was an exalted feeling as if I wanted to kiss the whole family and promise never to be cross again. The service was most impressive, with nothing to relieve the intensity of our feelings until the drawling nasal tones of the priests commenced – way off in Africa where not a word could be heard – only the sing-song droning of responses to the choir. And the choir was so far from us that we could see the leader beat a measure each stroke before we heard the voices. Afterwards Ben paid 3 marks and we were conducted up one tower – the north-east (south east one) (#10, p. 11) where the five great bells hang that we heard booming last night. The Kaiser-glocke the largest one, weighing many tons and made of the swords cannons of the French soldiers – is never rung except on feast days.

We are talking of coming here for Easter, and have aunt Ida come. Was almost reconciled to having lost ten lbs. in Ypsi when we came to go through the narrow, narrow passage ways in the church and tower. Both sleeves rubbed out at the sides as I walked. Ben said Mrs. Barbour would have got wedged in, beyond help.

Ben wanted to visit the choir (the oldest part), but it would cost 4½ M. for the four of us – and the boys had been locked in our rooms at the hotel an hour, so I took the girls with me (as it was quarter of two) to get washed and ready for table d'hôte. Had tomato soup & rolls, fish with elegant sauce, roast beef & potatoes, roast goose & plum jam, string beans, and pink cabbage. In the great silver meat platter was the meat decorated with a heap of pink cabbage, then white horse-radish in shavings and then parsley. Very pretty. Then we had a pie of I guess it was goose-berries, and wine.

Commented [7]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2023-05-21 17:46
PM

After dinner we napped until 5 o'clock and then all went to the Zoologische Garten [German: zoological garden or zoo], saw enough animals to please the infants and had a long ride on the car – which gave us quite a glimpse of (Cologne) Köln. In the eve. Ben went for a walk and I read and wrote after the children were in bed, and now Ben returns with beer-laden breath. I must learn to drink beer.

Commented [8]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with at 2023-05-21 17:46
PM

Monday, August 21, 1899

Monday 21st. Aug. Bonn.

We left Köln at 11:15 in a European car – the first we have seen. Had a compartment all to ourselves, with a "wasch-kammer" [perhaps Waschraum, German: lavatory] off from it. Ida thought it was fine to be so select. We were 2d. class too. Cost 2M,40,½ from K. [Köln] to Bonn – for four fares. (60¢ apiece.)

We met the Ittigs (Maasdam people) and they paid \$10. for the two from Rotterdam to Köln by rail (no {#11, p.12} baggage) – while we paid \$7.00 for us all, and our four trunks & box!! "We're proud of our Pa, ha! ha! He is a great financier.

In Bonn we went to ~~Prinz~~ "Kronprinz Hof" and find fairly good accommodations. Two rooms, three beds, two sofas (Len on the floor for obvious reasons). Then we have the use of a sort of banquet-hall, hung with banners of some Workingman's society. It is a queer place – and we are getting a taste of real German life.

Tuesday, August 22, 1899

Tues. 22d

Ben skirmished around and found a fine Pension, where we will stay a month, @\$25.00 pr. wk. and get all the German we can, while looking around for a furnished flat, which seems to be a scarce article in Bonn.

We have a large sitting room 15 x 25 and a long narrow bed-room. We have a large balcony looking s-east [southeast] and are exceedingly high-toned. Mahogany writing table for Ben, tables, sofa, chairs (all mahogany and plush), large ward-robe (& W.C. just across the hall) – all very convenient.

Then they are such very nice people. Fraulein [Fräulein] Schlingensiepen is the head – her sister Frau Hedwig helps her. Then we have Baumeister Uhlig, Freiherrin Toussaint & son, fraulein [Fräulein] Diepghen [possibly Diepgen] (a sweet little blonde) and Fraulein [Fräulein] Glumm, whom we do not understand – and two others: Frau ~~profess~~ professorin — Somebody & daughter, who came for dinner. Have very good fare. Breakfast whenever we are ready for it – coffee & rolls & chocolate – all we can eat of them. Dinner at one o'clock. Had today soup, then

chunks of soup meat & boiled potatoes, then slices of veal, with string beans, and salad all together on the same plate. Then little pieces of cake. They have queer desserts. At 4 o'clock they offer coffee & Zweiback [sic, Zwieback] – but I do not take any. At 7 o'clock the children have Abend-essen [Abendessen, German: supper] – bread & milk (#11, p.13) and a sandwich – or, as today, a dish of hot milk with egg cooked into it and bits of Zweiback [Zwieback] crumbled in. At 8 o'clock to 8:30 we have Abend-essen: potato salad with cucumbers, rye bread, cold meat, with bread and cheese for dessert and wine for those who buy it.

Ben is still hunting for a furnished flat, so we can save enough money to go to München [German: Munich] & Dresden next spring.

Thursday, August 24, 1899

Thursday 24th.

Have settled our rooms and commenced sewing on things that need repairs (There always seems to be plenty of that) and wrestling with German. We must call our \$25.00 spent for German as well as rooms & board for we certainly hear the very best of German.

After the babes were in bed tonight Ben & I went for a walk about town. It is a beautiful city. The children went with Fraulein [Fräulein] Schlingensiepen this afternoon, and had ~~Aben~~ 4 o'clock milk & waffles and funny stuff made of buttermilk sweetened and thickened. We get zwei [German: two] glasses of lager and I like Helles bier sehr [I like light beer very much].

Friday, August 25, 1899

Friday Aug. 25th

Rec. a little from aunt Ida, written July 18th and sent to America and then ret. [returned] here by the Ents. It contained the check for her bundle left here in Bonn as they went up the Rhine in July. Ben brought the bundle home and we opened it and hung her cloak in the attic to get the wrinkles out.

Another beautiful, happy day. I ironed and washed a little this morning in the clean, pretty kitchen, all blue tiles and bright, earthen things. Everything as bright and clean as can be with five women jabbering German on every side. They all unite in saying our little rascals are "such good children" "Sie sind immer artig!" [German: They are always good!]

Had for dinner today soup & rolls, then fried potatoes and salad, then boiled potatoes, breaded veal cutlets, & carrots, then ripe plums.

I forgot the German pan-cakes served with the 2d. course. They have good, plain food – and do not go much on desserts – which is healthy, at least.

{#12, p.14} It is after ten o'clock, and we have just returned from our walk and zwei lager. We went to a beautiful white & gold Kaisar halle [Kaiserhalle] tonight. I must finish a little to aunt Ida, and then retire.

Commented [9]: [https://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kaiserhalle_\(Bonn\)](https://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/Kaiserhalle_(Bonn))

We took the girls and went to look up places for house-keeping, where they had answered Ben's advertisements.

One place, which they had described as the finest for location, health, fitness etc. – we found to be a dirty house right on the street, no curtains, dirty windows, and a dirty old red-nosed hag came to the door. We didn't even go inside. Ben told her: "Wir kommen nicht herein." [German: We are not coming in.] Another place was much nicer – a lone old maid or widow, neat looking house, four rooms furnished rather better than any place Ben had looked – second floor instead of third, as they generally are, if cheap. One room could be fixed for a kitchen – and the rent is \$20.00 pr. month. Of course we are sorry there is no yard, but there is a wäldchen [German: little grove] two blocks away where we can go to get out doors. There is a balcony, oh yes, but it is between bare walls and looks upon bare walls. It should be a place to hang things to dry, as it gets a little sun, part of the afternoon.

We shall think about it until next Monday or Tuesday. It will be a bit hard to give up the flesh-pots of Egypt.

Today is Fraulein Diepghen's [Fräulein Diepghen's] Name day – which the Lutherans celebrate instead of birth-day. She had two elegant cakes, lots of flowers, picture frames, notes & cards; but the poor child had such a terrible ear-ache she was not at all happy.

Saturday, August 26, 1899

Saturday 26th. Aug.

Nearly a week spent in this fine Pension. The children are very happy playing with fat little Robert Hedwig and his fat little dog and his numerous playthings. How they will miss them, when we move away.

Sunday, August 27, 1899

Sonntag [Sunday] 27

We went to the Protestant church and heard a good sermon, Ben said. I don't understand much yet & sometimes it seems as if I never would.

But I am encouraged to think how much French I can rake up from some-where, to talk {#12, p.15} with Madame Musée. (They spell it Musy but I think it corrupted from Musée!)

At 11 o'clock we went to the Münster church for a half hour, but it was so crowded we had to stand with hundreds of others.

In the afternoon we went to "Godesberg" and listened to a fine concert by a military band and drank beer and lemonade with the French people and Prof. Wolbert, a teacher here. Ben gets in with these Germans in a most remarkable way. His ad. for exchange. [exchanging] Eng. [English] for German has been answered by six and he has decided to use most of them in some way!

We're proud of our Pa, ha, ha!

We came home from Godesberg about half-past-seven, and had Abendessen and to our rooms we went, for reading, writing etc. It seems queer to have aunt Ida so near and yet so far. She leaves Paris next Thurs. and I expect to meet her in Cologne.

{#13, p.15}

[An entry ticket to an art exhibition of the Verein bildender Künstler Münchens, or Association of Visual Artists of Munich, also known as the Munich Secession; the exhibition is located in the royal Kunstaussstellungsgebäude (literally "art exhibition building"; today it houses the Staatlichen Antikensammlungen, or State Collections of Antiquities) in the Königsplatz, across from the Glyptothek; the ticket features the head in profile of Athena, the Greek goddess of wisdom, from a design by artist Franz von Stuck; it is printed on a strip of blue paper, possibly torn from a roll, and the bottom left corner has been folded or clipped]

Commented [10]: look at it

KUNST-AUSSTELLUNG
des Vereins bildender Künstler Münchens (a. V.) „Secession“
im kgl. Kunstaussstellungsgebäude a. Königsplatz, gegenüb. d. Glyptothek.

Eintritts-Karte zu 1 M. No. 80665

Die Karte ist während der Anwesenheit im Ausstellungsgebäude aufzubewahren und auf Verlangen vorzuzeigen. Sie verliert nach Abtrennung des Coupons ihre Gültigkeit [sic, Gültigkeit].

{#12, p.15}

Monday, August 28, 1899

Monday 28.

We have just come up stairs from abendessen. Had boiled potatoes, tough meat & gravy, salad of cucumbers, rolls & rye-bread & cheese. Extra meat & gravy because it is the last night for the Frenchmen.

Ben & I went before that to see rooms of a Fr. [Frau] Bechmann, who answered our ad. for ver?moebilierte [sic, möblierte] Zimmer [German: furnished rooms]. Found a nice gray haired old widow with three medium sized rooms and use of Küche [German: kitchen] for 90M – \$22.50+ pr. month – and a garden.

The court down on Aquitain st. was about 20 x 6 ft. and all gravel and high walls. We think very favorably of Frau Bechmann's.

A little rain today. The first, they say, for six weeks. Fr. [Fräulein] Schlingensiepen has shut down on the children playing on the grass; and no wonder, for it is nearly dead, and they do not take water for the garten [German: garden]. The infants played with Bobby's little cart, on the side-walk, and had great fun.

I had dreadful luck with my pictures taken on the boat, Rotterdam & the Rhine. They let me use the cellar as dark room – and I was quite puffed up to have twelve plates come out finely really good!

{#14, p.16} But, alas, I had never been told that, although the glass side is smoothest when dry – the film side is – when wet. So I carefully placed them in the pail of water film side out – and most of them were scratched bringing them upstairs. I could have cried if it would have done any good. Well, that is one more thing to remember: that I must scratch a little corner with my nail to find out which side is film.

We have found four rooms at last, for 80 Francs – \$20.00 pr. mo. [month].

Wednesday, August 30, 1899

Wednesday 30th. Aug.

It is wonderful what comfortable weather we have had this summer. Little from Martin L. says it has been hot and humid beyond endurance in England and Mr. Lodeman writes it is very hot in Paris, but we have been perfectly comfortable all summer, except the first three hot nights on the boat.

I found that my pictures print tolerably well, after all the scratches. They show of course, but the film doesn't peel off as I feared it would.

Here are a few of them:

[A cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge of her four children with Col. Anderson on RMS *Maasdam*, enroute from New York to Rotterdam; Col. Anderson is a smiling older white man with a gray walrus mustache and round cap; he holds in his lap a girl, likely Helen D'Ooge, and Len D'Ooge, who is wearing a newsboy cap, grinning, and crossing his arms comfortably; standing behind them are a girl in a short cape, likely Ida D'Ooge, whose hat and hair have been drawn in with pen and ink, and young Stanton D'Ooge, looking away from the camera and wearing a cap; the ship's rigging is visible in the background]

[Caption] Col. Anderson & the infants on the "Maasdam."

[A cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge near the German city of Oberhausen while traveling up the Rhine River by steamer; two people in a small boat are in the foreground, at least three sailboats are moored behind them along the riverbank, and there are several buildings in the background]

[Caption] Oberhausen on the Rhine

{#14, p.17}

[A cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge onboard RMS *Maasdam*, enroute from New York to Rotterdam; her son Len D'Ooge, wearing a newsboy cap, stands on the deck of the *Maasdam* beside "Jeems," the ship's broom boy, who is holding a broom and wearing a sailor cap, sweater, and [wooden shoes](#)]

Commented [11]: Look at original

[Caption] "Jeems," the Boy (De Bezem jongen [Dutch: the broom boy] on "Maasdam")

[On the photo, right side] Len.

[A cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge of a canal with moored sailboats and a bowstring truss bridge, with three of her children standing behind a railing on the canal bank, near Hoogstraat in the Dutch city of Rotterdam; possibly taken in the Steigersgracht, or Steiger Canal, looking west toward the Luchtspoor, or elevated railway, and old Sint-Dominicuskerk, from the approximate location of Rotterdam's central library today]

[Caption] Off Hoogstraat – Rotterdam.
The D'Ooges at right

Len "out of sight"

By a little judicious cutting they look ziemlich wohl [German: pretty good]. The trouble seems to be that the shadows are too dark. If we ever have any more sun, will print the rest of them. Of one thing I am proud: the clear distinct details of some of them.

Today we went en masse, to look at the rooms "Argelander" str. [Straße; German: street] They seem anxious to have us come & will give us about everything we ask for. We would have good air, as the two rooms down stairs have folding-doors between, and large windows front & back. A very large room has a curtain across which makes it practically two, & so we shall be very comfortable, if they we decide to go there. They clean the rooms once a week. We to do the rest & take our dinners at a Pension – probably Frä. Schlingensiepen's, if she will give them for 35M. pr. week – \$8.75.

We certainly ought to live comfortably for less than \$25.00 pr. week.

{#15, p.18} This afternoon we took the girls for a walk down to the Städt Museum [sic, Stadtmuseum; German: city museum]. We had intended to take a boat up the Rhine to Königswinter, but had dinner so late we missed the boat. Had for dinner, first a purée with wine in it, then cold beef sliced & vegetable salad & rolls, then roast pork, potatoes and cabbage, then cream puffs (stale ones).

Leonard scared poor "Boppie" stiff, today. They went to Venusberg, with the understanding that they return at 4 o'clock to take Stanton up from his nap. It seems that Bobbie told Len in German to stay on a bench and Len told him in Eng. that he must go home, and did come; though no-one knows how he found the way. Then, poor Bobbie spent two hrs. calling, and hunting, and crying – thinking Len was lost! Almost as great excitement as yesterday when the dear little dog ran away and they blamed our children, until it was discovered that he disappeared at 7 o'clock AM, before we were up! so they could not have left the front door open.

Sunday, September 3, 1899

Sunday Sep. 3rd

Auntie came Thurs. for dinner and has a little room in the 3d. story for 3M. (75¢) pr. day, with board. We didn't meet her, after all. I was to meet her at Cologne, but Stanton & Helen were both a little out of sorts – in fact I was up eight times Wed. night and didn't feel like leaving him. Papa & the other three went to the station and waited an hour, and then came home to dinner, and auntie came in a carriage 15 min. after. Her boxes came Sat. night and cost her over \$7.00 to come from Liverpool.

Ben & I are to start for Paris tomorrow for a week of fun. I must look up my French – for Ben says I must do the parlez-vous-ing.

Have been having a hard cold – and lost my voice but am all right now. Causticum did it.

{#15, p.19}

Monday, September 4, 1899

Monday Sep. 5th. [sic. 4th.] '99.

We left Bonn right after dinner, reaching Cologne about 4 o'clock. – too late to visit "Queen Louise" at the Gallery. Hot and dusty, I mean thirsty, so we took a walk and had some beer. Went to our hotel "Bristol" for supper: delicious breaded veal cutlets & potatoes, bread & butter & wine. Had a bag of candy of all things! to top off. Took a walk down Hoch Strasse [Hochstraße] to Kaiser Cafe, where we happened upon another fine orchestral concert, and beer for two. What would the folks at home say?

Took 11 o'clock train for Paris. Feed the porter and had a little room to ourselves until we crossed the French border, when another porter and a woman came on board. Up to that time we had lain at full length, comparatively comfortable. II class of course. I class has hard arms dividing the seats into three.

Reached Paris Tuesday morning early.

Tuesday, September 5, 1899

Sep. 6th. [sic. 5th.] (Written Sep. 19th.)

Took coffee and rolls at a restaurant recommended by our "Baedeker," and it was good. Shall always have "Café au lait" when we keep house again. Took a cab for hotel Jacob, Rue Jacob, and found the Lodemans had taken a room for us at 3 Fr. [Francs] a day. (Rather rich for our blood.) A great big room with three great mirrors, a big book-case 12 ft. long, writing table, large centre table, eight chairs, cabinet, marble mantel with clock etc. We spent the day riding on bus-tops (and waiting for them). Went up on the Arc de Triomphe and had a clear view of Champs Elysées [Champs-Élysées] and five other avenues branching out from the Arc.

Took lunch at a place near the Louvre and it cost us 6½ fr.!! Did not go there again. They knew we were green, I guess. I Ls [Lodemans] were afraid we were lost, but with our Baedeker we were quite safe.

Wednesday, September 6, 1899

Wed. 6th. (Photos – Paris last of book)

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Commented [13]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2023-05-22 14:35 PM

Visited the Gobelin [sic, Gobelins] tapestry Muf. [Manufactory]. It was wonderful to see them work at making the beautiful pictures from the copy behind them, and sitting on the wrong side of their work – so they used little hand-mirrors thrust through the warp to see how it looked on the right side.

Then we had refreshing drinks on a little table in front of a restaurant. We took lemonade and the rest black coffee with cognac in (brandy).

Frank Lodeman drank the most. Mr. Strong left some of his.

Then the gentlemen walked to Cluny Musée and Mrs. L. hired a cab for us to go. (See photos. XII, XIII, XIV.)

{#16, p.20} Cluny proved to be an interesting old building of aient [sic, ancient] times, having remains of Roman baths, ancient statuary, embroideries, laces, M. [Marie] Antoinett's [sic, Antoinette's] scissors (they were gold), carved ivories, carriages of the Louis and Napoleon, queer sleighs and sedan chairs, shoes of all ages, from all nations, china, armour, bronzes etc., etc., etc., miles of it.

Mrs. L. & H went to "Tannhauser" [Tannhäuser] at 7 o'clock. Mr. L., Mr. S. and the D'Ooges went to "Thieriou's" for lunch – up stairs over a little restaurant on Boul. [Boulevard] St. Germain, on the edge of the Latin Quarter. It was cheap and clean and appetizing. And the waiter was a queer French fellow who bawled our orders down a tin tube to the kitchen in a way that always made us laugh. 2½ fr. for both of us.

Ben decided that if they couldn't find a smaller, quieter, cheaper room for us at hotel Jacob, we should go elsewhere. So he scurried around, and found one on the third floor (deuxiem [sic, deuxième] étage) for 2 fr. pr. day. So our Madame immediately found that she had one for us at 1½ fr.! on the first floor. So we took it in spite of the smells. It was at least quiet, being away from the street, and next door to Mr. Strong's. Ben said we had XVI century stinks and we certainly could not have stood them had it not been for our bottle of peppermint, which we rubbed on our noses, and B's moustache, before getting into bed. Though, of course it was nice to be with the other Ypsi. people, and so near the Louvre and every-thing.

Took our déjeuner 1½ fr. and dej. [déjeuner] à la fourchette 4 francs generally at the hotel, and the night meal any where we liked. Averaged about 9 fr. (\$1.80) pr. day – which was cheaper than we had hoped to find in Paris.

Thursday, September 7, 1899

Thurs. Sep. 7th. '99.

Letter from Mart that they come next Wednesday.

In the morning Ben & I went to Cluny again and took three photos. Then to the Pantheon and two pictures {#17, p.21} of it XV. XVI. A wonderfully interesting place. Wall paintings immense.

"Chavannes" the most noted artists. Many scenes from Classics, and from Joan of Arc's life. An immense statue being made of France presenting the olive branch to the world. A horrible man (Commune) just back of her on the base and a Gallic "cock" at her feet. Didn't think much of her – except her size.

Home to the hotel with a good appetite to enjoy déjeuner: Had first – cold sausage and rolls. 2. chicken, potatoes and string beans. 3. Cheese & rolls. 4. Grapes.

After a nap I went to Bon Marché and only got some neckties (19¢) and a corset cover with lace trimming and hand-made button-holes (.55). Lost my way for a while so was late for an appointment to go with the others, down the Seine.

I went home and rested until 8 o'clock when B. came for me to go to Thieriou's. Had a good sauté of veau, rolls, wine and melon.

After the Ls. went up stairs, Prof. Strong, B. and I sat in the court and visited until ten o'clock. Heavy rain and hail-storm.

{#16, p.21}

[Cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge of the Queen's House at Hameau de la Reine (Queen's Hamlet), a retreat for Marie Antoinette and working farm on the grounds of the Château de Versailles, near the Petit Trianon; inserted with the September 8, 1899, diary entry and folded in half]

[Caption] Marie Antoinette – "Dairy" at Versailles, XVIII

{#17, p.21}

[An undated newspaper clipping about the Galveston hurricane of September 8, 1900, has been inserted, perhaps much later, with the September 8, 1899, diary entry]

The grandmother of all hurricanes, the worst natural disaster in U.S. history, was the great Galveston storm that struck Sept. 8, 1900. It killed an estimated 6,000 to 8,000 persons.

Friday, September 8, 1899

Friday Sep. 8th.

At 9 o'clock went shopping with Mrs. L. in the Louvre Magazin and got pretty plaid silk dresses for the girls (\$11.00) and some gloves for auntie and myself. Ben went with Mr. L. to express office.

After dej. and nap to the Louvre galleries. Ben bought several pictures and I must keep a list with the coloring marked down, so we shall remember them better.

Murillo's Madonna & child. White

Titian – Laura – Brown black dress – yellow white waist.

L. [Leonardo] de [sic, da] Vinci – Mona Liza [sic, Lisa]

Raphael – Holy Family

” [Raphael] (La Belle Jardiniere).

(Virgin & child)

” [Raphael] Madonna of the Veil

Botticelli – Vierge & infant

Millet – Gleaners

Bashkirtzeff [Bashkirtseff] – The meeting

Murillo – Immaculate Conception, White – blue scarf floating.

{#18, p.22} Bouveret – “Sacrament”

Mignard – “Madonna of the Grapes.”

Réni – “Magdalen” – I bought, and a head of the Venus de Milo, but I wanted copies of a dozen more, I guess.

I enjoyed especially a Delaroche – “Young Martyr” – a beautiful girl, floating in a green sea, all dark but the face and halo. Andrea del Sarto's Holy Family (the one with two aged faces in back-ground – Virgin in blue dress – and very sweet baby faces.) St. Michael & Dragon, Raphael. Erasmus, by Holbein. Reni's St. Sebastian (nude form kneeling, hands tied behind, pathetic face, strong shadows). St. Marguerite [sic, Margaret or Marguerite] & Dragon, Raphael (dark blue, red shawl). Van Dyck Venus demanding arms from Vulcan (very strong), also “ ”

[Van Dyck] “Vierge aux Donateurs” and a sweet Vierge & child “ ” [Van Dyck] Flemish

School. Rembrandt “Un Viellard,” Prud'hon “Justice (scales) and Vengeance (with torch)

following Crime.” It seemed to me that in Luni's school, the work was much like Chevannes in the Pantheon. Leonardo de [da] Vinci's St. John (which we have) and his Bacchus – same model, and very similar, pointing finger, smirk and all. Raphael's St. John also similar. Might almost have been the same model.

There were many people copying pictures. One absent-minded looking young man was copying Rubens "La Vierge" with thirty-eight little angels. An ambitious youngster was doing the "Venus de Milo" in charcoal. Should not have been surprised to see some-one working on the Rubens series of twenty mammoths painted for the Medicis, or on Tintoretto's "Paradise."

Was glad to see, among other things, the famous headless statue of "Victory" of Samothrace: colossal size, standing on the bow of a boat (apparently).

Had a most satisfactory day – and went to {#18, p.23} the opera "Faust" in the eve – to see the Grand Opera House. it came fully up to my expectations in grandeur. The opera was well rendered by no-one in particular. La Fitte (Faust) was the only one I had ever heard of – and he was not as good as Satan nor Margarite.

Saturday, September 9, 1899

Sat. 9th.

In the morning went alone to Luxembourg and couldn't find it!! Then went to a little dress-maker's whom Miss Engely (on the Maasdam) had recommended, and she said she could make my dress for me by "Vendredi." I thought that was Wed. instead of Friday – so rushed down to the Louvre Mag. [Magazin] and bought silk and linings for \$16.60 and sent it to Mlle. [Mademoiselle] Savonnet 110 Cherche Midi.

In the afternoon to the Louvre with Ben – finished the Flemish & Dutch schools, all I can do there probably; then spent the rest in salon Carée.

At Thiriou's for supper, and early to bed.

Sunday, September 10, 1899

Sunday Sep. 10.

At the Russian church in the morning. It is small, but very gorgeous in red and gold, and the service with much bowing to the floor, and passing of candles, and really fine music, was extremely interesting. We took a bus to "Viedrequin's" for dinner. 1 fr. 15 apiece and very good. At the "Madeleine" (XVII. XVIII.) in the afternoon but there was no service. All we saw was the distribution of the Holy Wafer from a gilt door in the main altar to four or five smaller altars down the sides of the nave. It was carried by a stately priest in white satin cape (with which he concealed the dish), while another priest carried a white satin brocade parasol over his head.

Rain every few minutes, but we were fortunate in escaping a ducking.

Had cards from the children – they are trying to be good babies, I guess.

Commented [14]: Vidrequin?
<https://www.parismuseescollections.paris.fr/ru/node/914799#infos-principales>

Monday, September 11, 1899

Monday 11th Dark, misty day.

Took pictures of St. Germain l'auxerois [sic, l'Auxerrois] (failures), Notre Dame, Seine etc.

After lunch went to the dress-maker's on the way to Hotel des Invalides with Ben. (Also had the waist lining fitted in the morning.) Took pictures of the H. des I. and also one of Napoleon's tomb – which is forbidden. Doubt {#19, p.24} if we got anything. It was too misty & cloudy & dark. Then we went to Place du Concord [sic, Concorde] and took a boat down the Seine to Meudon, where the former chateaux of Madame de Pompadour & M. Antoinette used to live. Went up a funicular railway to the terrace above – then a long, long walk up an avenue heavily shaded by lime trees. Did too much walking and was tired to death at bed-time.

Tuesday, September 12, 1899

Tues. Sep. 12.

Ben to St. Germain all day having a good time with Gallic antiquities, and I to the dress-makers, and the Luxembourg. The first thing that I was impressed with was a bas relief of Hero & Leander out doors. Then a nun in grey marble draperies & white face & hands – “Loin du Monde” – by Allouard. In paintings was most impressed by some dark shadowed effects – “Kiss of Judas” where Jesus was under strong light and the rest in shade, by Ernest Hebert. The Impressionist school had specimens by Manet, Monet, Sisley, Degas & Renoir: all daubs so far as I could see. Saw Sargent's “Carmencita” – a blaze of yellow gauze dress, and Whistler's portrait of his mother, and Bougereau's [sic, Bouguereau's] “Vierge Consolatrice” all so often seen in photos, & his “Job.” The Vierge wore a blue black wrap – and deep red dress. “Job” is a nude form in strong light showing the emaciation strongly. I liked especially one of Rene Gilbert's – and [sic, an] old man in his stocking-feet sitting on the floor mending a beautiful Turkish rug. He is threading his needle with great trouble to see the eye. Also a portrait of M. [Monsieur] ad [Adolph] Franck member of the Institute, by Bastian La Page [sic, Bastien-Lepage]. Did not think very much of Bashkirsteff's [sic, Bashkirtseff's] except the “Meeting.” We have the photo. of it. “St. Sebastian” was a fine thing by Henner. The expression of patient suffering (and listening to the words of comfort from Sisters of Charity) was very striking. Also a bronze statue of the boy Mozart turning his violin. Do not know who by.

{#19, p.25} In the eve. 6:30 Mr. Strong & I met Ben near the Palais Royal and we went to “Viedrequin's” and then to the “Theatre Francais” where we saw a tragedy by Racine: “Britannicus” and comedy “Malade Imaginaire” by Moliere. Were glad to see what such plays are like, on the stage. We read the comedy in school, but I had forgotten most of it. Very close – so Mr. S & I got head-aches.

[An insert has been torn out, leaving only the letters "IE-FRANC"]

Wednesday, September 13, 1899

Wed. 13th. (Paris pictures on back pages.)

We went to San Chapelle [sic, Sainte-Chapelle] and Notre Dame (met Mr. Strong and were glad to be with him). The former is small but high and impressive from being all windows, and from being the former receptacle for all the jewels, cameos, and precious relics which we saw in the Schatzkammer [sic, Schatzkammer; German: vault, treasury] or Treasury of Notre Dame. There were elegant robes of Napoleon & jewels of Marie Antoinette, church vessels and pictures, all jewels etc., etc.

Ben took a picture of the "Morgue" (failure) because it figures so often in V. [Victor] Hugo's and other French writings. Was sorry not to have time to get one of Hugo's house, to visit Pere la Chaise [Père Lachaise] cemetery and Tontainbleau [sic, Fontainebleau] and numerous other places of interest. But our time was all too short.

After lunch and nap, went with Ben to the Louvre, where we looked at antiquities from Troy, Phoenicia and saw furniture from Marie Antoinette's rooms in Chateau Belle Vue [Château de Bellevue] at Meudon.

Thursday, September 14, 1899

Thursday 14th. Sep

I forgot to make special note of the grand symmetry [sic. symmetry] of Notre Dame. Mr. S. said the proportions were as correct as any of the Cathedrals he saw in England. He especially commented upon the "pourtour" – (the half-circle colonnade around behind the choir) saying it was absolutely perfect. We feel that one day more is a very short time – but we also feel anxious to get back to our babies.

This morning Ben spent with Martin in the Louvre. I went to the Luxembourg and to hurry up the little {#20, p.26} Mademoiselle on my dress. Found that she had been sick but expected I could remain longer in Paris so she could make my dress. Wanted to send it to me in Germany – but the duty would be too much. Finally said she would send me the fitted lining, skirt cut & basted & tunique [French: tunic] also cut & basted and charge nothing – because I had been so bothered. I had intended to send her something as a present – but was away from the hotel when it came. She is a trump anyway – but I was sorry not to have it finished.

Spent the afternoon at the Louvre – went to Thirion's for supper. Then B. & I took a long drive in a cab down Champs Elysées & Bois de Boulogne, a great piece of forest miles long in every

direction – saw a group of deer running as if wild. It was beautiful. And the Champs was all electric lights when we returned.

Called on Mart & Mary at hotel Perey near the Madelaine [sic, Madeleine]. Gardiner Lamson & wife called also. They sail for home on Monday. Have been touring through England on bicycles.

[Cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge on September 15, 1899, of the tiered, elliptical Latona Fountain at Versailles, with marble statues of Latona and her children, Apollo and Diana, at the top, surrounded by gilded statues of peasants and sculptures of frogs on lower tiers; the Palace of Versailles is visible in the background to the upper right]

[Caption] Big fountain, Versailles.

XVI

{#21, p.36}

Friday, September 15, 1899

Friday Sep. 15.

We went to Versailles with Mr. Strong and spent the day. Saw Kimball Young again with his party of ladies and sister. He told me he was lucky if he didn't have five or six of them.

Did not reach Ver. [Versailles] until noon. Took lunch (a very poor one) at a place mentioned in Baedeker. Then a cab (for five francs) to the palace, Trianon and little Trianon, where M. Antoinette played at farming with her ladies.

In the palace saw her little cozey [cozy] suite of rooms in strong contrast to the rest of the rooms. Took a photo. of the gardens, and of Little Chateaux at Trianon. Do not know how they will come out.

{#20, p.27} Had supper with Mr. S. after our return – and then went to Gard [sic, Gare] du Nord – our station. Had a nice little room to ourselves, until just before the train started. But everything was crowded so they put two women and, later, a man with us. The latter came in about 10 o'clock and insisted upon turning up our light & reading a paper, greatly to our discomfort. Ben turned it out about three times and he talked to the fellow so forcibly in English that he dared not turn it on again. Finally left us – to our delight. It was very funny.

Rode all night, and reached Cologne in a pouring rain. Went to the hotel "Ernst" (because it was nearer than "Bristol") for our coffee & rolls. Plenty of them too (in contrast to our four at Paris).

Also had honey extra. Reached Bonn before they expected us, and were received with loud delight by the youngsters on

Saturday, September 16, 1899

Sat. 16.

Full of talk and straightening out things. Here are samples of the girls' plaid silks, and of my evening-dress.

{#20, p.27}

[Sample of wine-colored silk with a check pattern and ribbon design created by weaving satin and matte threads]

I also bought white liberty silk for an evening head-cover and white kids to wear with it. Wanted to get a fan but did not get around to it. Rain again.

Sunday, September 17, 1899

Sunday 17th

Got all ready for church before breakfast but it poured so none went after all.

Took a walk with the youngsters in the afternoon.

Monday, September 18, 1899, and Tuesday, September 19, 1899

Monday 18th Tues. 19th.

Getting ready to move – and moving to 61 Argelander Str. at Frau Wittwe [sic, Witwe; German: widow] Menigen's. She is a nice, pleasant, accommodating little woman with a 16 yr. [year] daughter, at home. Today, of all times, the mother was called to a daughter in Cologne, so nothing was done here, for our coming. Ben hired two Dienstmänner [German: hired men, servants, porters] to do the moving and arranging of furniture here for me, and they wanted 15M. (3.75) for the job. He would not pay it, and they blew around here like everything, threatened to take a trunk for security etc. Finally B. went to the police Commissioner and they compromised on 12M.

{#22, p.28} Here we have two good sized rooms – the parterre with folding doors between & curtains, a dark blue & gold sofa (four tidies) with high back & roll arms, white fur rug – and

another of carpet, cane-seat chairs – two steamer-chairs with our rugs over them, a large table, and a round one covered with 30 plants and Wandering Jew around the edges, a chiffonier or cupboard or book-case with doors – the top being two shelves with ornaments on them – statuary etc. Pictures of Emperor William & family all over the house, but as they are hung 8 to 10 feet above the floor, they do not trouble our pictures any. My pretty little Mme. [Madame] Pompadour poster hangs down where it meets the eye – and Father's photo. in a frame. A monumental stove of open-work iron-work (with a little sheet-iron affair inside) stands in our parlor, while in the dining-room-kitchen we have a dear little, pretty little cook-stove about 3 ft. x 1½ ft., all trimmed with blue and white flowers, and a dear little brass tank for water, at the back. Also we have a good long table, a sofa, wardrobe, commode (for children's playthings), washstand (used as side-board), two trunks and six chairs, and two rather small rugs. Up stairs we have a large room with red curtain partition behind which stand three single beds, a bureau, small table & chair. In front are Ben's study table, book-case, table, wardrobe, stove, bed, trunk and three chairs. Mirrors in each room hung eight ft. high but tipped so they answer to see head or heels as one wishes.

Sunday, September 24, 1899

Sunday 24th.

We are well satisfied with our new home, these cool wet days when we want a little fire – especially with Stanton sick with a cold, and swollen tonsils. It would be hard to get our fuel up on the third floor at Schlingensiepen's, and harder still for the youngsters to keep quiet afternoons, with that cranky old woman on second floor. They go to school every day, mornings only. The girls go to Klostermann's girls private school and Len to the Gymnasium [German: academic high school]. Seem to be very happy; and Ida is especially interested and anxious to get German.

It rains every day almost without fail. Had an old umbrella re-covered for 2M. (50¢) better than new, because it is fine satine and thicker than the other one was.

We are living very plainly but comfortably. Never in my life saw such appetites. {#22, p.29} We are all starved every meal. Every day I buy 20 to 25 brödchens [sic, Brötchen; German: bread rolls] (40 pf.) for the two meals at home, and three for the children's lunches at schools. It seems too ridiculous for all (teachers & scholars) to stop twice in a morning's session for eating.

Gretchen Mennigen (our landlady's daughter) has commenced with Ida, exchanging German lessons for English, and I am going to join them, as Ben says she speaks very fair German. They are very nice, clean, pleasant, accommodating people.

Herr Dr. Bohn, at the Pension, has taken Ida's and Helen's pictures with Franklin Diepghen and has promised to lend me the best plate, to make some blue-prints. My Paris pictures are nearly all failures. Do not know whether the plates are poor, or my developer too old. Ben took several to the photographer's to be developed.

Tuesday, October 3rd, 1899

Tuesday Oct. 3d.

Our Paris plates devel. [developed] at photog. [photographer's] came out all right, which shows that, as we suspected, my developer was too weak. Wish I had not tried the four that I did.

We are getting along finely. Find that I save \$25.00 a month by getting our breakfasts and suppers at home. Our expenses last month week for the table amounted to about four dollars !! for all six of us. Every day we get supplies for the next – keeping nothing on hand but Quaker oats, sugar, butter, coffee etc.

The children seem to be getting along at school but do not get much German as I can see. But we have only been here less than eight weeks. I have commenced this week to do less working and more studying. Have decided that I am not here to do washings.

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Thursday, October 5, 1899

Friday [sic. Thursday] 5th.

We have decided to make our Holland trip this Fall. It has rained about every day for a month, so Ben says it must be through now, and these few sunny days will last. I hope so.

{#23, p.30}

Friday, October 6, 1899

Friday Oct. 6th.

We left Bonn at 6:17. Reached Köln just in time for the Rhine boat, where we were the only passengers, and monarchs of the salon and forward deck. Very comfortable and much cheaper than to go by rail. Took two pictures of Emmerich and one of Nijmegen, and of the fleet of boats waiting for examinations of Custom-house officers.

Saturday, October 7, 1899

Sat. 7th.

A quiet day on the boat, six hours late on account of waiting for the fog to raise. Shall have to be on the boat another night instead of reaching Dort today as we expected. Am reading Hall Caine's "Bondman" and enjoying his descriptions of Manx life & people.

[About two-thirds of page 30 has been left blank, perhaps for photographs to be added later]

Sunday, October 8, 1899

Sun. Oct. 8.

Landed at Dortrecht [sic, Dordrecht] about 9:30 and went directly to the old cathedral where father used to go. A great, bare building with no stained glass. Ushers were old women in aprons. The caps that they passed for collection were on long fish-pole-like handels [sic, handles], and gracefully managed by men in full dress – swallow-tails and gloves. Everyone paid something.

{#23, p.31} Took three pictures of the watery streets, all canals with old, leaning houses along the water. One of the old cathedrals also.

We left Dort at 12 o'clock for Zierikzee, reaching there about 5 o'clock. A pretty village surrounded by dykes and having city-gates to shut out it's [sic] enemies. Took picture of one of them which Ben had heard his father mention, and one of the queer old tower. Went to hotel Van Oppen, where Father & Jen and Mart were, 13 years ago. A quaint old house which had been kept by the same family for 140 years; handed from father to son. We had a good supper of ham, pickled eel, hot tea (on a little stove), bread, butter & cheese, all served in style with fine linen, and old silver.

We took a walk and then wrote letters to Ed. Codington and Fan Angell.

Monday, October 9, 1899

Mon. 9th. Zierikzee

Spent in prowling around Z. [Zierikzee] and taking pictures. Bought some lunch at a bake-shop and walked a mile out to the light-house, going on the dyke. Ate on a little table in front of the house and had a visit with the queer nice old Dutchman and his wife. They told us many of their interesting experiences and narrow escapes when the sea was very boisterous. It did not seem possible that the quiet water lapping the bottom of the dyke thirty feet down could ever rise to flood the lower floor of the cottage back of us. The old lady insisted, poor old Dear, that she thought we were about 21 yrs. and just married! Walked back to Z. and had a cup of not very good cacao in a house having the date 16 hundred & something, and bought a dear blue Dutch poster.

Left town about 6:30 in a bus or stage, and rode to Zonnemier or Zonermeer [added later] Zonnemaire. Stopped at J. P. Pols' Koffie-huis [Dutch: coffee house], and found a big good-natured Dutch woman in cap and gold ornaments, & two funny little Dutchmen, sitting eating at a little table, with a black cat on one corner. They welcomed us when Ben said he was Leonard D'Ooge's youngest son – and nothing was good enough for us. The old dame bustled around and got a lunch of huge slices of bread & butter, meat & cheese & tea. They gabbled Dutch and I smiled and tried to look intelligent and to understand what I could. Finally climbed a ladder to a neat attic bed-room with glass partition between us and the two old fellows we had seen downstairs.

{#24, p.32}

Tuesday, October 10, 1899

Tues. Oct. 10th. Zonermeer [sic, Zonnemaire]

We slept well in a good, clean bed and had some tea and zwieback at 8 o'clock. Then we took a walk to see the house father built. Back at 10 o'clock and had boiled eggs, bread & butter, coffee & kuchen [German: cake]. Then made a call on the widowed daughter in law of Nicholas Krieger (who was father's half-brother). She treated us to egg-nog. When we returned to Pols', they insisted upon our having cakes, coffee & wine.

After a walk on the dyke, with "van den Nodende" [Nordende], we returned to dinner: boiled potatoes, meat stew, cold meat, cabbage lettuce salad and to top it off with a delicacy which they greatly enjoy – butter-milk pap [Dutch: porridge]! I simply couldn't eat it, not very much of the other dinner.

Took a nap, and then we walked to Brouwershaven [sic, Brouwershaven], along a beautiful dyke with five rows of trees, and paving most all of the way. I should have been sick enough, if we had not taken this walk. As it was, I couldn't eat any supper and retired to my room. We were at Clute's hotel (a brother of vrow [vrouw; Dutch: woman, wife] Pols). The streets were thronged with drunken fellows, as it was the day for all the young men of that district to "draw lots" to see if they must go to the army this spring. Thirty of them came to Clute's, all singing: "Komm Karolina." I took my bellyache to bed early.

Wednesday, October 11, 1899

Wed. 11th. Brouwershaven [sic, Brouwershaven].

Slept well, and had a good breakfast – then called on Wilhemina Clute – a dear kind old woman who wanted to treat us to wine – and when Ben said we hadn't time she brought out cakes, candy and cologne for my handkerchief. Gave us two or three photos of herself – sister etc. (whom Ben had never seen before).

Commented [16]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Zonnemaire#/media/File:Dorpsgezicht,_reproductie_van_prentbriefkaart_-_Zonnemaire_-_20225036_-_RCE.jpg

At 9:30 we walked back to Zonnemaire – and a lovely walk it was. Ben took a photo. of the avenue, with me coming down the road. Stopped at Mrs. Krieger's to say goodbye and tell her we couldn't accept her invitation for that eve., as we must go back to Zierikzee to catch the 2:30 boat. Had coffee & cake, of course. Saw the same old von den Nordende (who had lived in America, and seemed to take a great shine to us). Took pictures of Ben's grandfather's house with B. & v. d. [van den] Nordende standing in front. When we reached Pols' – had to have cake & wine. Then went by invitation of Herr vanderBaut (in father's house) to take {#24, p.33} coffee with them. Went all over the nice little cottage and took another picture.

Back to Pols, and had bread-and-butter, eggs, cheese & coffee! Took a hack for Zierikzee, Herr v-d-N-Ende [van den Nordende] going with us to the boat. He was a queer old fellow and rather original & interesting.

Boat left at 2 o'clock – and good bye to "Schouwen" island. Landed at a dock near Goes, taking a bus to the town. A pretty drive through the richest farming country we saw in Holland. Train to Rosendaal, and then down to Antwerp. We decided that we were too near (25 mi.) to miss seeing the cathedral, museum etc.

Thursday, October 12, 1899

Thurs. 12. Antwerp.

Visited the cathedral and saw Rubens' masterpiece the "Descent from the Cross" – also the plaëing "Elevation of cross" and altar-piece – the "Assumption." Did not like the latter except the dear pudgy [pudgy] little angels. The chimes were especially fine, heard from the church interior (99 bells). The pulpit was wonderful – all carved wood, trees, leaves & flowers and birds and an angel blowing a great long horn. Bought a souvenir spoon (thee-lepeltje [theelepeltje; Dutch: teaspoon]), Price 10fr., but I had my good purse nearly empty (7fr.) and he took it without a murmur.

We visited St. Jacques with altar piece, by Rubens, similar to that in the cathedral.

Had a hard time finding the musée [French: museum] – finally decided to remain over night in order to see it next day. (Too sleepy to write history and get it straight).

In the eve. we went in the rain to the "Scala" theatre and saw my first "Variety Show." Expected something a bit naughty, but it was much more decent than many high-toned ballets in Grand Opera. Had a strong man, who lifted four horses, big ones too. A Prestidigitator who did all the old tricks and some new ones; a wonderful Russian boy who stood on his left hand on top of five little stands, his feet and other hand up – and whirled around, with a lighted lamp on the back of his head!! Some poor singing and a woman lion-tamer and some "Dreyfus" views on a kinetoscope finished the show.

{#25, p.34}

Friday, October 13, 1899

Friday, Oct. 13th. Antwerp.

We were rewarded by a beautiful day in spite of the rain last night. Started right after our breakfast, and took picture of Rubens' statue on "Place Werte," then took a car for the Musée and another picture of Van Dyk's [sic, Van Dyck] statue in front of there. Found the collection of pictures very interesting. They had sent all over the country for the originals and where they were impossible, had photos of them. I wanted the "Virgin & child" from Corsini gallery in Rome. We paid .50 for both of us, and it use [sic] to be 5 francs – so we saved 9.50 by going two days before the close of the exhibition. 300th anniversary. I don't believe I'm passionately fond of Van Dyck, although of course his work is wonderful. (Bought a souvenir spoon for 10fr. – but I only had 7fr. so he took it without a murmur and cheated me probably.) Repeat p.p. [previous page?] (Old story.)

Friday Oct. 13th. continued.

Had déjeuner [French: lunch] 2½fr. apiece: partridges, turbot etc. Left at 2 o'clock for Rotterdam, reaching there at 5:30 in the rain. Went to "Coomans" – and had a good room on first floor. Ben bought our lunch 13¢ and after eating we took a walk, in the rain, to get "plates" for our camera, and shoe-blackening. Pay here 3fr. for room & br. [breakfast], lights & service. 4½fr. at Antwerp without lights or break [breakfast] in "*Grand Laboureur* [sic, Laboureur]."

Saturday, October 14, 1899

Sat. 14th. Rotterdam. Delft.

After eating our rolls & coffee we hustled off to the station in such a hurry that the waiters did not collect in the hall to collect fees. Ben carried the satchels, and we travelled 3d. class – just half-price to Delft, a charming, clean town, all canals like Dort and all the cities in Holland.

Visited William the Silent's house, and place of death. Met Mrs. Ransom & Woodbury of Kalamazoo. Just a year ago they were at our cottage in Charlevoix for an afternoon reception. Went to the old church with Will's tomb of black & white marble – took a photo. of the church – and went to the Delft store and bought cup & saucer, tile to be framed and look [sic] at lots {#26, p.35} of others. and enjoyed them immensely. Our tile was 4g. [gulden or, in English, guilder; former currency of the Netherlands] (\$1.60) and cup & saucer 2.75 (\$1.40). Too expensive to invest deeply. Mrs. Ransom took, among other things, a \$20.00 plaque "Four Old Salts" – the original by Verveer (in the Hague gallery).

Took the cars to "Hague," capital of Holland – a big city, lots of parks, monuments, museums, stores and fine houses. Went to hotel "Central" – 4½g. with breakfast – \$1.80 for both.

Commented [17]: <https://www.pinterest.com/pin/528821181239271138/>

<https://founders.archives.gov/documents/Adams/01-03-02-0001-0003-0018>

<https://www.flickr.com/photos/erfgoed/2830648315>

Commented [18]: Salomon Leonardus Verveer was a painter, but I can't identify this painting
https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Salomon_Verveer

Took a ride to the watering-place "Scheveningen" on a street-car that ran without a track in a beautiful avenue through the woods. Coming back we stopped in a high toned "Tea-room" where the ladies stop for lunch when shopping. Had a good cup of tea and wafers. .40 or in our money .16.

Found a fine restaurant "Moderne," where we took dinner 1fr. apiece. Very good too.

Opera in the eve. Saw "Le Petit Duc" by LeCocq(ue)? Madame LaSoeur taking principal character with great fire and "chic." Reminded us of Mrs. Johnston Bishop. Had a fine male chorus – but the opera didn't compare with Sullivan's, in comical situations.

[A small engraved image, printed with blue-green ink, of the Hotel Central, a four-story neo-Renaissance structure with a central arcade and an arcade along the street, has been inserted with the October 14, 1899, diary entry]

[Caption] Hotel Central. Haague [sic, the Hague or, in Dutch, Den Haag].

[Advertisement for Van Veen & Co. Thee (Tea) Export in Amsterdam, printed on cardstock with text in a Chinese calligraphy-inspired typeface surrounded by hot pink silhouettes of dancing figures]

Van Veen & Co

Thee Export

Amsterdam.

{#26, p.34}

[Reverse of advertisement for Van Veen & Co. Thee Export, text in a Chinese calligraphy-inspired typeface]

Do not
forget
to pay a visit
to our Chinese
Tea-Saloon
and Japanese
Curio Department

Plaats. 33

[Added in ink at the bottom of the card] Antwerp Oct. 13, '99

{#26, p.35}

Sunday, October 15, 1899

Oct. Sunday 15. Hague.

Bright day again. We seem to have left the rain in Rotterdam and Antwerp. In the morning we took the car to the "House in the Woods," one of Queen Wilhelmina's palaces (though she has not lived there for 20 yrs.), where the Peace Congress met this summer. It was very beautiful, with the embroidered satin wall hangings & furniture, statuary, presents from different kings, etc. Very satisfying, but I wanted to see where she lived now, in the Hague. So we walked back through the loveliest woods in the world. Took photos of deer and of one of the artificial lakes – in the woods, and they ought to be a success, if nothing happens to them.

At the city palace we found ex-Pres. Harrison and party, and put our names in the visitor's book next to them. The glimpse of real royal homes was very satisfying to us republicans. In Wilhelmina's private corridor we saw {#27, p.36} the original of our Delft plaque – by Van Wyllis [sic. Willis]. There were elegant draperies, & embroidered white satin wall hangings, crystal vases taller than we were, glass chandeliers – electric lights. But warmed (it must be insufficiently) by small American stoves. Saw the grand ball-room, and the little ball-room (about 60 x 30) where the little queen learned to dance.

We returned to restaurant "Moderne" for "Plat du jour" [French: dish of the day] good.

In P.M. went to the museum where we saw several Rembrandt's ("The Lesson in Anatomy") "Potter's Bull" – about 12 x 15 ft. and very real, but I liked the old white-faced cow (lying down, with her wet-looking nose sticking out of the picture towards us) fully as well as Mr. Bull. There were numerous originals from the easels of Holbein, Jan Steen, Gerard Dou (woman with candle" – "The Young Housekeeper"), Wouvermann [sic, Wouwerman], Van Rysdale [likely van Ruisdael], de Keyser etc. hundreds of others – but these we liked best.

We left for Leyden at 5 o'clock. Went to hotel "Central" again – very cheap and good.

Bought our lunch and ate in our room, with tea sent up from the hotel. Made my very own tea and we drank about 2 doz. cups, I guess.

Monday, October 16, 1899

Monday Oct.16. Leyden. [Leiden]

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Commented [26]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Thomas_de_Keyser

In the morning we took a walk to the old church, but did not care to go in. Saw, on it's [sic] outer wall, the tablet erected by the Cong. [Congregational] Churches of America to the memory of John Robinson "from whose house, and at whose instigation, the Pilgrims started for America," 1620.

Went past the University, and found they were having a special exhibition of Japanese art. (Queer and interesting.)

Then went to the Museum of Antiquities and saw no end of them. Really a marvellous collection. Mummies by the dozens, scarabs (over a hundred of them), ancient statues, vases, jewels etc., stone coffins by the score – said to have the "largest Egyptian collection," not excepting the British Museum of London.

Then we went to the municipal museum and saw a lot of Dutch old things. Best picture, we thought, was of Burgomaster Van der Werff [sic, van der Werf] (declaring to the citizens {#28, p.37} of Leyden, during the bombardment and siege, that he would die, before he would give up the town) – by Van Brée, the same artist who painted an imitation of bas relief on the back of the high altar at Antwerp Cathedral. (Ben would not believe it was not bas relief – until we saw the sun shine across it.)

After plat du jour at the hotel, while I took a nap, B. went to the University library and the "Burg" – the latter a great mound of fortifications.

Left Leyden at 4 o'clock, hotel bill 5g. (2.00).

At Haarlem we took a walk, and stopped for lunch at a place near the great old church, so we heard the "Groote Klok van Haarlem" go boom, boom, boom – while we ate. Bought a pretty little Dutch tea-box with pearl moon-light effects on the cover.

Early to bed at "Lion d'Or," second floor front, in style.

Tuesday, October 17, 1899

Tues. Oct. 17. Haarlem.

Took four views of H. – rode through the town on a car, and walked back, after eating the biggest breakfast ever we had seen. (Five kinds of bread, two kinds meat, three silver kettles on little table-stoves [water, tea & coffee], two kinds of cheese and cake.)

Went to the Museum to see Franz Hals' great Corporation pieces. An English gentleman was copying one of them with remarkable skill, in crayon & india-ink.

Had plat du jour at the hotel (the worst we had struck) – we went to a fine organ-recital on the great organ – one of the largest in this part of the world (1640?). It was grand. We liked best the two last numbers, by Liszt & Schubert. The "Vox humana" stop was used with fine effect. The organ was all silver and white, with large statues on the upper corners, and in front at the base.

Commented [27]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/File:Burgomaster_van_der_Werf_offers_his_sword_to_the_people_of_Leiden_by_Mattheus_Ignatius_van_Bree.jpg

Left for Amsterdam at 4 o'clock. The great city of Amsterdam seemed another Paris, only with a more attractive face.

Went to "American Hotel," 2 ¼ g. for room, breakfast and lights. Very swell front 3d floor with a large balcony.

Ben went to the Zoo, and I rested a while; then went across the "Plein" to get a handkerchief at a fine store (Hirsch's) just opposite. Saw some pretty flannel waists. Took one in blue & black for 7M. (\$2.80) about a third half (?) of what it would cost in {#29, p.39} America to get one made. I couldn't resist it, especially as my red waist is getting shabby.

Lunch in our room for a few cts., then rode on a car to the p. [post] office, where we got a letter from the babies. And glad we were to hear that they were getting along all right, with auntie for a mamma.

Bought some spoons and an elegant tea-strainer of carved silver. (\$6.00) 15g. for the three. I bought one spoon at Antwerp with an apostle and at Delft, one with a wind-mill on the handle.

{#27, p.37}

[Program for an organ concert in the Grote Kerk (Dutch: Great Church), also called St.-Bavokerk (St. Bavo's Church), in Haarlem on Tuesday, October 17, 1899, from 1 to 2 o'clock in the afternoon, performed by W. Ezerman; the program includes music from J. S. Bach, Schumann, Mendelssohn, Liszt, and Schubert; printed by Erven Loozjes in Haarlem on a half-sheet with an ornate, geometric border]

Orgel-Bespeling
in de
Grote- of St Bavokerk [sic, Grote of St.-Bavokerk]
te
Haarlem,
op Dinsdag 17 October 1899,
des namiddags van 1-2 ure,
door
W. Ezerman.

Programma.

No. 1. Preludium en Fuga	J. S. Bach.
" [No.] 2. No. 4 uit de 3e Symphonie	Schumann.
" [No.] 3. Sonate No. 5.	Mendelssohn.

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- a. Allegro.
- b. Largo.
- c. Allegro.

" [No.] 4. Consolation

Fr. Liszt.

" [No.] 5. Ave Maria

Schubert.

{#29, p.38}

[Cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge of her husband Benjamin L. D'Ooge, dressed in a suit and bowler hat, standing beside a cottage, likely the former home of his father, Leonard (or Leendart) D'Ooge, in Zonnemaire, Netherlands, as described in the October 11, 1899, diary entry; the cottage is a small, one-and-a-half-story, side-gable house with low parapet walls projecting above the gables, four 3-over-6 windows and two doors on the front elevation, including one with a 5-lite transom with a central diamond pane over it, multi-lite casement windows on the side, possibly a tile roof, and at least one chimney]

[Cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge of an agrarian landscape, with canals, fields, a windmill, a structure with a tall hipped roof, and other structures in the distance]

{#29, p.39}

Wednesday, October 18, 1899

Wed. 18. Amsterdam.

Another sunny day for us. Had early déjeuner and left at 8:30 (boat) for the "Tollhuis," where we took the train for Monnickendam. There we took a ride on the Zuyder Zee in an old fishing boat, to island of Marken. Such queer looking people! The woman and children all dressed alike in tight white caps, very full dresses, shoulder shawls and wooden shoes. We tried to get a photo. of two girls carrying pear from the boats – but they saw it and one put her basket over her head – the other turning her back. Afterwards got two or three photos.

[Cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge of three figures working alongside a sailboat, including two women in traditional Dutch dress with white caps, long skirts, and wooden shoes]

{#30, p.40} Next to a bakery to get some Marken cookies, and found we were just next to the cottage where Charlie de Boer's grandfather used to live. Such a mud-hole! The water often rises so that each house is an island by itself – so of course they have no grain, no grass or trees or animals except ducks & geese. It was a forlorn place to think of living in. They were all so used to tourists that they beset us to buy old plates, pictures etc. The baker woman sent compliments to the old Mr. de Boer. Their name was “Van der Waart” (Cornelius), his father who is now dead was Derik der Waart and knew C. [Charlie] de Boer's grandfather very well.

In Monnickendam we bought a handsome berry-spoon (antique) 10G. and a pair of quaint old brass candle-sticks (Atlas bearing them on his backs), 4G.

In the eve. we took supper at a café in A. [Amsterdam] and went to a show in the opera-house. It didn't amount to much – so we left before it was out, and went over across the street to a café concert where lots of nice people were drinking beer. So we had some. I was tired out when we got home.

I forgot to mention the town-crier in Monnickendam, who went in the street pounding a big, brass basin and shouting out the news that there would be a meeting of something-or-other that night.

Thursday, October 19, 1899

Thurs. 19th

My head felt so big I didn't get up until 12 o'clock. Caught some cold on the sail-boat – but I would not have missed the trip for anything. Ben went to “Fodor” and “Six” Museum in the morning.

After dinner we went to Ryk's Museum [Rijksmuseum], which was fine. Arranged much better than the Louvre where the rooms are too large.

These pictures were all in small rooms. {#30, p.41} Rembrandt's: “Frau Bas” and his “Night Watch” were my favorites. The “ ” [Frau Bas] was bought in Delft by Mrs. Ransom on a plaque for 20G. She is the dearest kindest old creature in a white cap.

Jan Steen's genre pieces were interesting, also some of Potter's, Dou's, Van Wyck's etc. We didn't see a third of the Museum, as we had to leave at 4 o'clock when it was closed.

Commented [29]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Museum_Fodor

Commented [30]: <https://collectiesix.nl/en>

Commented [31]: Later reattributed to Ferdinand Bol https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Portrait_of_Elisabeth_Bas

Commented [32]: Paulus Potter (1625-1654)
Gerrit Dou (1613-1675)

Friday, October 20, 1899

Friday 20th.

Left Amsterdam about 8 o'clock – stopped at Utrecht an hour and ascended the tower of the great church (1254) – half of which was destroyed in 1674, leaving the tower standing alone 100-fifty ft. from the rest of the building. The chimes, 42 bells, struck for 12 o'clock while we were on the tower. Played the prettiest tune we have heard in any church, an old hymn tune. Took a picture of the old church tower, 338 ft. high.

Reached home about seven o'clock and found Stanton in bed. The Darlings were glad to see us, as we were to get home again. It seems strange that this is the only home we have now.

Letters from the Hoyts. They think that they miss us dreadfully. I have some Brussels point lace to send her for the front of a collar. She is so fond of pretty laces.

Saturday, October 21, 1899

Sat. 21st. Oct.

Lots of work to do – catching up with things. Aunt Ida is glad to see me back. It is no fun to get up at 6:30 every morning (but Sunday) and hustle three youngsters to 8 o'clock school.

I look back with great satisfaction upon our Holland trip. Certainly two people never before had such a two weeks of fun. We have enjoyed every minute, and gained a fairly good idea of the quaint little watery country. I have even more respect for the Hollanders than before, when I see the infinite pains and trouble they have been to, in order to keep their homes after they had made the land. God made the earth – but the people made Holland.

{#31, p.42}

Sunday, October 29, 1899

Sunday 29th

We had a delightful walk with the Pension people. Went to some 'dorp last week – a lovely place in the woods on a mountain; and had coffee, bread & jelly. The children were perfectly happy. It is wonderful how these little calling houses way off from the city are so generally patronized. The Germans are great for pleasure-walks and excursions of all sorts.

Sunday is the day that every one goes to church in the morning, and to walk after dinner. No service in the evening.

This afternoon (29) we all went (we seven only) to Mehlem by car – boat across the Rhine to Königswinter. Then the four youngsters went up the mountain on two donkeys – while the rest

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of us walked up – to the famous Drachenfels castle ruin. The rocks of volcanic origin were straight up 300 & 400 ft. in some places. All of the castle that is left from the last siege in is one corner & portion of a round tower. It must have been a great victory when any army took such an inaccessible point as Drachenfels. A grand view of the city and Rhine – could see six bends of the river. The woods were all brown and red and gold and perfectly beautiful. We walked back through the “Nachtigall Hall” – which must have been the bed of a river, in the past, it wandered zigzag for a mile or more through the woods.

Home at 7:30 – hungrey [sic, hungry] as bears. I cut and spread Brödchen till they were satisfied. Made tea on our new Delft tea-stove. It is fine. Such glorious days are what we shall long remember, after we are back, to the Grind of America. Read in the paper of a 25 ct. supper given by the Cong ladies – and I am way off here in Germany having the nightmares about big suppers for 10¢ – with very small attendance, in our new church.

{#31, p.43}

Friday, November 3, 1899

Friday Nov. 3d.

On Wednesday, which was a “Fiertag” [sic, Feiertag, German: holiday] – All Saints Day – we all went after dinner to Kreuzburg [sic, Kreuzberg], from which we got a fine view of the country around Bonn. In the K. cemetery (Friedhof) the hundreds of graves were being covered with flowers and candles which, as night came on, made a strange spectacle. We asked Dr. Bonn & Fr. Diepghen the significance of the candles – but they could only say it had a religious significance. Which shows the credulity and blind belief of Catholics.

We all went down to a restaurant and had tarts and cakes with (what they call) “whipped cream,” made of condensed milk or something and always a little sour.

Home tired, but jubilant. What people we Germans are for running around! This Indian-summer weather is too delightful to stay in the house.

Sunday, November 5, 1899

Sunday Nov. 5th.

Last eve. at 6½ o'clock, we went to the Goethe celebration of his birthday (150th). Fraulein [Fräulein] Bratanitsch had a magnificent alto voice (“Kraftig” [sic, kräftig, German: powerful] they call it) and the Männerchor [German: men’s choir] of 60 voices and orchestra of nearly 100 pieces made a grand combination. Our seats cost 1.00 front row gallery (2M. apiece). Herr Doctor Bon & Herr Assessor Shafer came over to talk with us during the intermission, and after the show they insisted upon our going to some restaurant, and having something. Went to

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“Grünem Kranz” and had beer & the others had their supper – schnitzel, oysters, cheese and rye bread. It made Ben so hungry, he ordered ½ doz. [dozen] oysters on the half-shell. They were ziemlich gut, aber nicht sehr [German: pretty good, but not *great*].

Today is perfect for a walk but Ida D. has hurt her foot playing rough games at school, and I didn't feel like walking. So auntie & Stanton walked to Popplesdorf. Schloss & saw the ducks in the moat – while H. & Len {#32, p.44} went with Dr. Bon & Herr Baumeister Uhlig for a trip to the farther side of “Sieben Gebirge” [German: Seven Mountains]. They always make the children have a lovely time, and are very kind to ask them. We wonder why they take them so often. Hardly a dinner passes that Herr Baumeister does not give them something – a top, or flowers, or chocolade [sic, chocolate or Schokolade] or fruit for some of them.

Ida & I printed some pictures and had a nap, and I read aloud to her. Her eyes are bad, and Papa took her to the Augenklinik [Augenklinik, German: eye doctor] yesterday. Has some horrid yellow salve to put on them at night. They are over their colds and I am again thankful that I can do my own doctoring successfully.

Wrote to the Hoyts, and sent Mrs. H. the lace collarpoints bought in Antwerp.

Monday, November 6, 1899

Monday Nov. 6th.

Am wrestling with my German every day a little, but it goes slowly. Shall I ever get German!! Mondays Fraulein [Fräulein] Schlingensiepen gives me a lesson and Thurs. I give her one in English – but she doesn't know enough English to help me except in conversation and exercises. Of course she cannot hear me say my grammar lessons. It is something like “getting religion.” I keep looking for a sudden change – but it is so gradual as to be absolutely imperceptible. The children are really doing wonderfully well in school and are more interested than they ever were at home.

{#32, p.45} At last I have commenced developing our Holland pictures. Find them very fair – so far as I have gone.

{#33, p.44}

[Sepia-toned photograph taken in Bonn by Dr. Bon in 1899 of four children, including Len and Stanton D'Ooge, and a woman]

[Caption] Dr. Bon.
Bonn 1899

Commented [38]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Poppelsdorf_Palace

Commented [39]: <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Siebengebirge>

[Cyanotype taken by Jennie Pease D'Ooge of the bronze statue of composer Ludwig van Beethoven, elevated on a pedestal with allegorical reliefs on each side, in Bonn's Münsterplatz, surrounded by trees and elegant mid-rise buildings; Jennie's husband, Benjamin L. D'Ooge, is visible in the background, wearing a suit and bowler hat]

{#33, p.45}

Thursday, November 9, 1899

Thurs. Nov. 9th.

We are having Spring-like showers – no printing of photos for me. Last eve. we were asked over to the Pension for Whist. Little did we think a year ago now that we should know so many nice people in Germany, and be playing Whist with them. This afternoon Herr Assessor took I. & H. down town for a treat – cream-puffs, and chocolate [chocolate or Schokolade]. Then they went by invitation to take coffee with Frl. Diepghen. I must call there, as she leaves for Paris very soon. She is a charming girl, and the children will miss her very much. She has been so kind – taking them in their grand carriage to ride etc. They went today with her to the Tournen Halle (Gym.) [sic, Turnhalle; German: gymnasium] and home only in time for supper. It will be hard for them to settle down to plain every-day work, when we get back to America.

Am making up Stanton's corduroy trousers. His old wear so well, I wish he had half-a-dozen pairs. It is slow work without a machine. Tonight I cut a patterns for Gretchen's doll (for her little niece). She was very grateful. Perhaps they will let me use their machine sometime. Tomorrow is Martinmas Day, when all the children in the city march with lanterns (I wonder if they know why).

The children are really doing wonders at their German (writing especially). I. & H. sing some pretty little songs, too. They have been asked several times to sing for the School children in English. We have tickets for a recital next Monday, given by Karl Meyer, whom they call a great singer. He is about to make a tour through America. Herr Assessor tried to make Ben go and hear "Clavigo" last night – but he had rather wait and go with me, {#34, p.46} to hear something else of Goethe's that we have read. If we wanted to do so – we might go to theatre, concert or opera every night we are in Bonn.

Friday, November 10, 1899

Friday Nov. 10th

Martinmas Day. A great time for the Kinder. We all went over after Tante Anna [German: Aunt Anna], carrying lanterns lighted. The children sang for her and Fraulein [Fräulein] Daum, and they gave them candies and nuts. Then we all (nine of us) went to Minster-platz [Münsterplatz,

German: basilica square] where we found hundreds of boys and girls, each with lighted lanterns, waiting for the band. When it came, we only heard a few measures of their Martinmas music before the crowd surged after it, and we found ourselves in the midst of the procession and singing with the rest – and without any references to the music so far ahead of me.

“Tante Anna” is a great case to carry-on. We came back to the Pension and ate Martinmas cakes – a sort of fritter eaten with store-made jelly (horrid stuff) and dressed up as a Martinmas man, and through threw a lot of nuts and apples on the floor for the children to scramble for. Then we had some of our tricks. Tied a lump of sugar in the centre of a string and Anna & Bobbie worked hard to chew it up and get the sugar. But when they were nearly up to it, their little long Dachshund stepped up and caught and ate it before we could catch it. Then had some music and a romp and home about eight o’c, too tired for a bath.

They each had a package of stuff to bring home, and some pfennigs [Pfennige, German: pennies] to give the poor children who were singing at many doors. At the Pension they gave to every one that came.

Such good-hearted, queer, jolly people we never met before. {#34, p.47} They all make such a fuss over our sweet little Stanton. A “reizender Kerl” [German: lovely fellow, adorable little guy] they call him.

Saturday, November 11, 1899, and Sunday, November 12, 1899

Saturday & # Sunday # 12th rainy

Papa & Helen went to Evang. [Evangelical (Lutheran)] church – but I did not feel like going anywhere.

[A newspaper clipping has been torn out, leaving only the end of the heading, printed in a Fraktur typeface: “in Bonn.”]

Monday, November 13, 1899

Monday 13th

Auntie and I called on Frl. Diepghen and met her charming old uncle and his (third) young wife. They were just going to ride in their elegant carriage, with coachman etc. Frl. D. insisted upon our taking off our jackets and having coffee & cake and bread & jelly. Took us all over her uncle’s house – very handsome, but in queer taste. They will be in town only for the winter, spending their summers in their castle on the Rhine.

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Then we called on Mrs. Rudd who is here with her three children (from N.Y. city), to be near her husband who is chaperoning the son of Whitlaw Reed [sic, Whitelaw Reid] – and has his expenses paid. Mr. Rudd is assistant pastor of Rev. Parkhurst.

In the eve. we (all three) went to hear Karl Meyer give a song recital. Very fine – 1M. for seats in the gallery. He is about to go for a tour through America, so we hear.

Tuesday, November 14, 1899

Tues. 14th.

After dinner, auntie & I went down st. and we were looking at the bill for “Lohengren” [sic, Lohengrin] when auntie proposed that we go – and I was very willing. Had early lunch, and went at 4:30 because we didn’t have reserved seats. Commenced at 5:30 and lasted until about 9 o’c. Our seats were poor and the house is small and stuffy, and arranged so that a third of the audience can see nothing without standing almost on their heads. The Lohengren [Lohengrin] was quite good – so was Elsa and so was Ortrud – but that chorus flatted and some of the others sharped – and they were all Dutchy – so we were not exactly entranced, but we know where we do not want to sit again. Saw the Rudds {#35, p.48} sitting in the 4 or 6M. seats. She was in light silk, so of course they had a carriage. And yet they think they economize.

When we came, found Papa eating his supper (9:15). It was the night that he has seminary work until after 8 o’c.

Am not getting along very fast with my German novel “Princess Ada.” When I get my dishes done, and rooms cleaned and washed the things I wash out, and the lamps and myself – and whatever sewing I have on hand, there does not seem to be so very much time for German.

It is wonderful to see the roses still blooming, out doors. Today we counted eight in a neighbor’s yard, on one bush, and we have two fires going all day, now.

Stanton has another cold – and Helen a sore throat, cured in one day. Stanton is better – from my medicine: Spongia, Aconite and Graphites.

Saturday, November 18, 1899

Sat. Nov. 18th

Ida’s eyes are suffering from the German text just as we feared they would. The Dr. prescribed a salve to be put on at night. Helen has Eczema on her hands – and I have to put salve & bandages on them while B. fixes Ida. A regular hospital, here. But I cannot but remember other families at home – the Clearys, Sherzers, Hays, Coes – all with children have so many Dr’s bills, compared to us.

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https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Whitelaw_Reid

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Ogden_Mills_Reid

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The girls are learning little German songs to sing together, and sing in a chorus at school. Ida has taken violently to knitting and has started a mitten at home, besides what she does at school.

We are delighted with the way they take hold of the German – reading & writing and understanding a great deal that is said to them. Ben pays 25M (\$6.25) for Len – and 34M (\$8.80) for both of the girls (in a private school, Miss Klostermann) for a quarter, three months.

Invited Frl. Diepghen and Herren Baumeister Uhlig, Dr. Bon & Assessor Sheffer, and the three Schlingensiepen sisters for 4 o’c tea Monday. (Had Len’s tooth pulled. A cavity to fill next Tuesday). {#35, p.49} They all accepted with alacrity.

I made chocolate kisses this morning and baked them in my dear little oven. It was just slow enough. When I bought the materials – asked for vanilla and they brought out vanilla beans, such as we used at home when I was a child. Finally gave me some vanilla sucre. 10 [Pfennig] – ½ lb. fine sucre. 17 ¼ lb chocolate. 50, 2 eggs. .20 = .97 (not quite 25 cts.) and it made 4 dozen. If I had bought them they would have been 30 cts. so only saved 5 cts – but couldn’t have found any here at any price. Shall get some fresh macarones [macaroons] to mix with them, and make some round sandwiches – and have whipped cream – and for those who wish, “Russian Tea” – some sliced lemons.

Wrote a letter to my Infant class at Ypsi – sending it to Mrs. Becker.

Monday, November 20, 1899

Mon. Nov. 20

It rained yesterday eve, but they all came, and seemed to enjoy the tea. The table looked very pretty with auntie’s fringed table-cloth, and a centre-piece & doilies of hers. Had violets, mignonette and wandering Jew for decoration, standing on Auntie’s little round looking glass mat on the doilie [doily]. They had never tasted lettuce sandwiches with ham; and Russian Tea also was a novelty, which they liked immensely. Frl. Diepghen leaves Tuesday. We put up some of our Louvre pictures for them to see. I am extremely fond of my Venus de Milo. It is the sweetest copy-of picture of that famous statue that I have ever seen – just the noble head and shoulders. I don’t see how any art critic could claim that her hands once held a mirror! And that she was at her toilet. Indeed toilet seems far from the thoughts of such a divine head.

Tuesday, November 21, 1899

Tues 21st.

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Took Len to the dentist to have his teeth filled – and cleaned. Charged 2.00 for pulling one 2.00 for cleaning and 3.00 for filling. Ben made as much fuss about paying 7M as if it had been \$7.00.

They do charge higher here; but it won't pay to neglect the children's teeth – I don't think – even if their father's were when he was little (or because?)

{#36, p.50} Had several calls – which, on top of our 4 o'clock tea yesterday – quite upset our household. A Miss Patterson – (Irish – been studying in Bonn 5 yrs. – live[s] quite near us) came home with the children. Mrs. Rudd came while she was here and just after tea Mr. Rudd & Mr. Reid (of N.Y. 451 Madison Ave) called. Later Frau Dr. Tessmar [Thesmar] came to have a game of Whist. She and I beat Ben & auntie although, as Ben says, she played a “rotten game.”

Wednesday, November 22, 1899

Wed. Nov. 22.

Ben has gone with Mr. Rudd to look up a governess for their infants – to teach them German (Ages 6½, 4¼ and 3 yrs.). Not much will they get, I fancy. A day of Prayer – so they (our youngsters) are out of school and having great times playing and working.

After dinner Tante [German: Aunt] Anna Schlingensiepen took them for a walk – to see a sick girl at the Hospital. They are always doing something for somebody.

Whist after supper as usual. The boys and I play dominoes while the girls do up the supper dishes – then they play whist with Papa & me. Are learning actually to count the trumps that are out, and not to take their partner's trick. Studied all the eve. after they had retired.

Thursday, November 23, 1899

Thurs. 23d

Had a splendid letter from Sarah George, and I do not see how she found time to write – with all her thousand duties in home and church. How rested I feel to read of their tying comforters and getting ready for the Christmas Market. It makes me happier than ever to think what an escape for me this year is. Took my lesson today with Herr Sheffer. He is fine – and knows so much more English than Frl. S. – but she is awfully nice. This eve. the girls have gone with auntie and Gretchen to see the Annual “Markt” – a sort of Sale held in booths. Auntie bought “Iphigenie auf Tauris” for 20 $\frac{1}{2}$ (5cts.) and I am reading up for the Schauspiel tomorrow eve.

{#36, p.51}

Saturday, November 25, 1899

Sat. Nov. 25th.

We enjoyed the "Iphigenie" [sic, Iphigenie] very much. She was a sweet, dark girl with a rich deep voice and a fine actor. Orestes & Pylades were good too – especially the former who was possessed by the Furies at first, and had a very hard role. The scenery was accurate, the temple being painted in colors, green and red instead of white – which was the former idea of them, prior to recent discoveries. Commenced at 6:30 and closed a little after 9 o'clock. Seats 2M. apiece, & on the first floor. The girls received nice picture postal cards from Fr. Diepgen today.

We went to the street fair and I bought a tin vegetable-shredder & paring-knife-slicer-nutmeg-grater combination for 50¢ – cheap enough.

Mrs. Rudd was over to see about getting Fr. Anna Sch. [Schlingensiepen] as governess a few hrs. per day. She would be good, for she loves children and is so nice with them.

Sunday, November 26, 1899

Sunday misty & rain.

We have had no sunshine for days and days. I suppose this is their winter weather. At home all day except to go for dinner. Had a letter from Fannie Angell. She is having the usual struggle with her baby – "no stomach to speak of," she wrote. Probably t[covered] from a long line of high living ancestors [covered]de.

[A piece of blue paper has been ripped out, leaving only a fragment printed in a Fraktur typeface that partially obscures the November 28, 1899, diary entry: "[n?]ach dem 2. Akt [?]" and "[?]ungen infolge von Er[?]"

Monday, November 27, 1899

Monday 27th.

Were surprised to rec. [receive] an invitation from Whitlaw Reid's son (who is here studying) for a Thanksgiving dinner 8 o'clock next Thursday eve. The Rudds are also invited, and he told Ben he was going to have a turkey and regular American fixings.

Trying to fix over Ida's winter coat – fitting it more snugly and making it longer. They are all growing like little weeds, and never were healthier than this season – except of course Helen's hands. We think the salve which Dr. Strasburg prescribed, is helping them. Have nearly finished Len's flannel waist made from my old cape and started in Ypsi.

{#37, p.52}

Tuesday, November 28, 1899

Tues. Nov. 28th.

Another dark day. Did not wake up until 10 min. [minutes] past seven. – and what a rush there was to get my girls off at 8 o'clock. Len fortunately does not have to go until 9 o'clock. and he and Stanton enjoy wiping the morning dishes for me. I do hope they will grow up and be helpfull [sic] men.

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Sunday, December 3, 1899

Sunday Dec. 3d.

For quiet people who came to Germany expecting to have no society, we have been quite giddy. Wed. eve we were invited for a game of Whist with Frau Dr. Thesmar and her sister. The latter was a nice, funny old German lady in a blk. [black] lace cap. We enjoyed the Whist and the German. Poor Frau Thesmar has her troubles. Parted from her rascally husband who used up all her fortune – and her only son in an insane asylum! Poor old thing! We do not like her so very much, but she speaks good German.

Thurs. eve. the dinner was decidedly tony. These were the little place cards, but the Ménu cards were taken before Mrs. Rudd and I asked for them as souvenirs.

As nearly as Auntie & I could remember– this is the Ménu: I. Olives & rolls with butter. II. Lentil soup. III. Fried Sole. tartar sauce. potatoes. III. Ducklings with string beans and spinach. (see above) [An arrow links to the rest of the menu (omitting IV), which has been written upside down above the preceding paragraph, with squiggly lines separating it from the surrounding text] V. Fried sweet breads, tomato sauce. VI. Roast turkey, chestnut dressing, tomatoes, cranberries(?). VII Hot chicken salad, applesauce. VIII. Mince pie. IX ice cream & wafers. X fruit, candies, nuts and preserved fruits. XI. Coffee in the parlor.

[Benjamin L. D'Ooge's place card from dinner hosted by Frau Thesmar on November 30, 1899, is a piece of cardstock with gilded edges, folded in half; on the outside, embossed, gilded tacks appear to pin down an embossed banner with "Herr" pre-printed and "Prof D'Ooge" inscribed on it]

Commented [49]: Look at the back

[Inside] Sie werden freundlichst gebeten Frau Hendrickson zu Tisch zu führen.

[German: You are kindly asked to escort Mrs. Hendrickson to the table.]

[Jennie Pease D'Ooge's place card from dinner hosted by Frau Thesmar on November 30, 1899, is a piece of cardstock with gilded edges, bearing a lithograph image of an elegant table with chilling champagne, a two-tiered tray of fruit or sweets, and a large gelatin mold, and inscribed "Mrs D'Ooge." with "Nov 30. 1899. Bonn." added below.]

Commented [50]: Look at the back

{#37, p.53} There were present besides the three from here – a Mrs. Hendrickson (whom Ben took out), Mrs. Rubinkam (whom Mr. Hilton used to know in Chicago – her husband is an ex-minister like Mr. Rudd), Miss Liebert, Mr. Spaulding a student, Mr. Stowe (son of H.B. Stowe, also an ex-minister), and Herr Putzo, who took me out to dinner. Herr v. [von] R— somethingburg & lady came after ten o'clock from another dinner. He is the Curator of the Univ. and his wife was Miss Phelps, daughter of the last American minister to Berlin at the time Whitlaw [Whitelaw] Reid was minister to France. Quite a notable assemblage. We did not reach home until nearly one o'clock.

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Commented [52]: Franz and Marian Phelps von Rottenburg (div. 1899)

<https://www.findagrave.com/memorial/11721741/marian-peters>

<https://www.webmousepublications.com/itow/whoswho/phelps/bio-mpvrp.html>

https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/William_Walter_Phelps

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The dining-room decorations were fine: the American, German and English flags draped together back of a grove of plants among which were electric lights. Twelve candles in silver candelabra lighted the table. We were quite impressed with hotel "Royal." We got along all right with our forks, knives & spoons except that Ben (and Mrs. Hendrickson) used their fish-knives to spread their bread instead of for the fish. I should have gone astray many times if I had not watched my partner out of one corner of my eye.

Young Reid had pictures of his parents and his sister and home. The latter an elegant castle-looking building which is their country seat, on Long Island. They have another in N.Y. city and a camp in the Adirondacks.

Commented [54]: Ophir Cottage, the 5th Avenue mansion, etc.

Commented [55]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Caroline_Hazard

Saw in the paper that the new Pres. of Wellesley College is Caroline Hazard whom I knew very well when she visited at Pres. Angell's years ago.

Today Helen's ankle, which she hurt in America, troubled her some; so auntie & the boys took a walk and saw the Niebelungengrotto and Ida went with Gretchen to do an errand – and I read to Helen; I forgot to record our family {#38, p.54} candy-pull on Thanksgiving afternoon. Made nut-candy, molasses and chocolate caramels. We still have a plate of it left, after giving to Bobby and Gretchen, and doling out pieces to us occasionally. It was quite a success.

Friday at 6 o'clock I went with Frau Thesmer [or Thesmar] to a lecture on "Russische Dorfbewohner" [German: Russian villagers] and when I came home at 7:30 it was to talk German so incessantly that S. & L. were really quite troubled and asked if I really couldn't speak English.

Sat. morning at 12 o'clock auntie & I went to an Art lecture at the University. It was interesting to be there, but not especially profitable. I can't understand Prof. Clemen as well as Solmson [possibly Solmsen], whom I heard the night before. But Ben says that the more I hear, the easier it will be for me. Wish Solmson's [Solmsen's] didn't cost a mark a lecture.

Commented [56]: Felix Solmsen, Indo-European philologist at Uni-Bonn

Tuesday, December 5, 1899

X Tues. Dec. 5th.

This is the eve. or "Heilige Nicholas" or Nikolas Tag. The children made up a bag of candies and cakes and we tied it on the door handle at the Pension, with a paper saying "Ist Robert gut?" [German: Is Robert good?] Frau Meninger brought a big dish of stuff for the children's plates. She's a dear little widow. Tonight she put me up to fixing a "St. Nicholas" with a broom and sheet. After ringing the bell loud – I called: "Sind die Kinder gut? Sind die Kinder artig?" [German: Are the children good? Are the children well-behaved?] and Gretchen called them out and I threw nuts and apples for them to scramble after. X Poor Papa missed it all – being away to a late seminary – until 8:30.

Today I washed Stanton's silk-waist & the girl's aprons and ironed them and I feel stiff tonight – un-used muscles had too much exercise, I suppose.

Dec. 8th.#

Sunday, December 10, 1899

Sunday 10th.

The meanest Sunday I've spent in a long time. Had a bad side ache yesterday so I couldn't draw a long breath. Today my head is full of wheels that all go round. They are taking such splendid care of me – shall soon {#38, p.55} be well.

[Piece of a card sent by Martin L. D'Ooge from Pompeii to his brother Benjamin's family in Bonn, Germany; a black fresco panel, bordered with intricate gold detailing and sandwiched between red panels, depicts putti harvesting grapes, using ladders and overturned pots to reach the vines which have been trained between trees; near the center, a figure wearing a blue toga and perhaps a crown of leaves appears to exchange grapes with a putto]

Monday, December 11, 1899

Monday 11th.

This i[s] from a card Uncle Mart sent from Pompeii. I hope Ben will get some copies of these lovely frescoes when he is there. This morning poor Papa got up at 6 o'clock and hustled the children off to school. I lay until seven and luxuriated. When I came down things were humming

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in more ways than one. Poor Daddy had a taste of the accidents and incidents that are liable to occur of a dark morning – getting breakfast for six.

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Tuesday, December 12, 1899

Tues. 12th.

All well again, thank Goodness! Haven't time to be sick. We are getting off 3 doz. [dozen] cards of Xmas [Christmas] greetings to friends in America – all pictures of Bonn & neighborhood.

Ben called on Mr. Reid & found the two had gone for a trip through south Germany. We must go and see Mrs. Rudd. She will be quite lonely with her husband away, & she among strangers in a strange land.

Friday, December 15, 1899

Friday 15th Dec.

A letter from Jen D. that they have sold 18 ft. front off from the Fulton St. lot in G.R. for a little over \$5000. and the deed came for us to sign before the U.S. Consul. We go to Cologne tomorrow early to see Mr. Barnes, the Consul, and sign it.

Sunday, December 17, 1899

Sunday 17th.

More clear, cold weather. We enjoy it much better than fog & clouds, in spite of our cold feet. All in woolen stockings but it is impossible to keep feet warm with these German stoves and cracks under the doors an inch wide. The servant girls actually go to the extent of putting a little scarf about the throat and using the end to wrap up their hands. Of course nothing on their heads.

Ben & I came home at about 4 o'clock yesterday. Signed our paper before the Consul, visited the Musée and saw Queen Louise or "Luise" by Richter, painted 1879. Dress white with pink-grey-greenish tints in the shadows. Pink ribbon belt – ends floating over left hand – dark blue blk. velvet robe trimmed with ermine. Such a sweet face.

{#39, p.56} Afterwards, we took a walk up Hoch Str. [possibly Hauptstraße, German: main street, high street] and saw all the pretty Christmas things. They do have beautiful windows in the stores. Nearly everything in their stock is displayed there & the shops inside are small and dark.

Thursday, December 21, 1899

Thurs. Dec. 21st. Shortest in the year.

Last night (5 o'clock) we all went to Frl. Klostermann's school, to the closing exercises. They had forty little Xmas trees for as many poor families, and their representatives were there. The school-girls sang and recited very prettily and then Frl. K. made a little speech of welcome, and spoke very prettily of the Christmas lights and good cheer, hoping it might light up some dark hours which may come to them during the year. Our little girls had many compliments on their singing. X Frl. Schlingensiepen went with us and enjoyed it very much. Fr. Thessmar, who is one of the teachers, was there in full dress with light kids on! She asked us over for Friday eve. to meet another sister who has been living in England. She promised that nothing but German would be spoken. Poor old thing, she has a lot of books which her crazy son bought, that she wants to sell. Think we may want some for Christmas. I took a dreadful cold at the school last night – it was so hot and close, and so cold out of doors.

Today Dr. Bon took the three oldest to a Christmas pantomime at 5 o'clock – and they had kuchen afterwards, of course. Just home now – eight o'clock – jubilant. What good times they do have here. Ben and I often speak of our misgivings before we came, for fear they would be lonely here! It is a great thing for them to be with Germans always, and hear nothing else spoken. They had readings from Fairy stories, illustrated by magic lantern views, and they could understand everything nearly.

{#39, p.57}

Saturday, December 23, 1899

Sat. 23d. Dec.

We met Frau Thessmar's other sister and liked her better than the first one. They served tea and Printen (cakes) on a pretty pink-bordered tea-set. Then we had a close game – Ben & I finally beating gloriously.

My cold is breaking up. Ben says I am all the time breaking up colds. Hope this will be the last for a long time. Down town this morning with Len – doing up the last of the Christmas shopping. We have for Papa a bier Seidel [German: beer mug] in blue & gray, a calendar and an eraser. He has declared that he must not have a single present this year, & Stanton said he wished we could go to America for Xmas, where Santa Claus is not so poor. For auntie we have a pretty red and black flannel waist and a Bonn souvenir spoon, with Beethoven on it, and a rubber band from Len, for her purse, and five p.o. cards with pictures of Bonn, in colors. For Ida, we gave skates and have for her an umbrella & candy, book, hair-ribbons from H, handkerchief from Len, and apron from auntie. Helen had about the same – only book of songs instead of umbrella & book. Len had a nice sailor-suit & hat from papa, whip from H., handkerchiefs from Ida, knife from Auntie. Stanton has a book & pencil from me, book from papa, whip from H., horses & wagon and cow that moos – from Auntie – & handkchfs [handkerchiefs] & candy and a book:

Commented [60]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Aachener_Printen

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-05-16 07:17 AM

“Struwel Peter” [sic, Struwelpeter] – a story of a very naughty boy. Ida’s book was “Volksmärchen” [German: Folktales].

Sunday, December 24, 1899

Sunday 24th.

At five o’c we were invited to the Pension for Xmas tree, and had a great basket-full of gifts. For Ben a perpetual calendar, with Rhine views. For me a glass pickle-dish (which they said was for kuchen & bonbons), filled with kuchen & apples. For auntie a small plant and a basket filled with bonbons. For Ida a book from Herr Baumeister, an apron, little basket of bonbons, a pen, an Autograph Album. Helen about the same – a Stollwerck Album, pen etc. Len a pen, box of blocks, hdkchf [handkerchief], two books. Stanton, a game from Herr B., a frame of beads for counting, chocolate, a book, card & small weighing machine from Len.

Commented [62]: <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Stollwerck>

{#40, p.58} They had a beautiful tree and a little house, with Mary & Jesus, and Joseph & the Magi and angels, all in position. The children each spoke a little German piece. Even Stanton had his: “Christkindchen komm, mach mir [sic, mich] fromm, dasz [daß, dass] ich in dein Himmel komm. Krist Kindchen [sic, Christkindchen] lieb, Krist Kindchen gut, gieb [gib or gebe] dasz der kleine Stanton nichts böse [Böses] thut” [German: Christ Child come, make me pious, that I may go to your heaven. Dear Christ Child, good Christ Child, may little Stanton do nothing naughty] and he spoke as loud as any-one, except Bobby. He was so funny I wanted to laugh. His piece was about sixteen verses long, and he closed each one with the last line said an octave lower than the others. He had a great table full of presents and a pistol from Len struck his heart deepest. They are such good people! It seems their father died in ‘97 and they were left poor, because Catholics persuaded him to leave everything to the church. We sang and played quietly and talked, and left about half-past-seven.

Monday, December 25, 1899

Monday 25th. X

Auntie took breakfast with us, so as to be here when they looked at their stockings. They were just as pleased with their few presents as if they were numbered by the hundred. It rained nearly all day, but we were just as happy in our snug rooms. Auntie & I made the Christmas dessert – “Heavenly Hash” – lemon jelly with nuts, raisins, oranges, & preserved fruit in it. They all, or nearly all, seemed to like it – all but FrI. Maria taking it twice. Had a good dinner: soup, cold meat (ham) and potatoes, venison & beans – and apple sauce. Then our dessert of lemon jelly with fruits, nuts & raisins in.

Auntie was down for supper with us – had our lemon jelly & kuchen and home-made “pates de fois gras” and had our table out full length and it looked quite like a banquet.

A game of Authors, and a short one of Whist ended the festivities for the day.

Tuesday, December 26, 1899

Tues. 26.

This is called the 2d. Christmas day (Feier Tag [Feiertag; German: holiday, a day off of work and school]). Len & I got up first (8 o'clock) and had our breakfast and went to "Hoch Amt" [Hochamt], High Mass in the Münster Kirche [German: minster church]. It was packed to the doors, and we had to stand a while, until a friendly Verger said we might go up farther in front, and we found a seat when the service preceding H.M. [High Mass] was ended. They had beautiful singing by the Münster {#40, p.59} choir of a hundred or more men & boys. The church is very old and interesting – exceedingly ornate; and they had thousands of candles, and palms and potted plants in bloom. All the stores are closed, so we had to buy bread and other supplies for three days, on Saturday. X Every-one goes to church. Too bad that the ice is all melted, as the children expected to go to the "sport-platz" for skating.

We were invited to the Pension X for 4 o'clock coffee, and auntie carried her chafing-dish and made some rare-bit. They had bread & butter, kuchen and coffee. Then three poor children came, on their invitation, to see the Xmas tree, and get presents that the children had got ready for them. The poor little waifs were delighted. And they each had "a piece" to speak, too. The smallest was Stanton's size and Len's age. – 8 yrs. The next 9 and the girl 11 yrs. old. They were so grateful, and curtsied [curtsied] and said "danke schön" [German: thank you] and shook hands all around in the quaintest way possible. It was all very sweet and we mean to do the same next year, if we are in America. Ben begins to talk a little about if we "should stay two years." He really ought to do so even if the Normal objects. It is impossible for him to do all he wants to do in one year. I want him to get advice from some of his influential friends in America. Dr. Angell would do all in his power I am sure, to get him a position. It is a great question what is best to do. Now we are all here, and can get along so economically, it seems a pity not to stay two years. We have certainly dropped among the kindest, best, nicest Germans in the land. Good Frau Meninger brought up a big cake with an Xmas tree in the middle, and a lot of picture cards and kuchen. We made her a dish of lemon jelly and gave Gretchen a pr. [pair] of kid gloves.

Today came a letter from Ridie with 12M. for the children to spend, and from Laura Moore a netted doilie [doily] for me and little spool & thimble bag for auntie. Bless them for thinking of us, so far away. We sent the Rudds a box of cakes and candies, but a bunch of {#41, p.60} mistletoe and holly tied with narrow red, white & blue ribbons. They are feeling very sad because of a telegram last Tuesday saying her father had died. Two days later came a Christmas letter from him. I called on her last Sat. morning and she broke down entirely telling me about it. We simply must call there.

Tonight we had another game of Authors. Len & Helen are playing very well – learning to use their eyes, ears, and wits. Ida of course is older and does better, generally, at such games.

Wednesday, December 27, 1899

Wed. Dec. 27th.

No rain until night, but still no sunshine. Got a lovely letter from Helen Smits and one from Bastian. Said she had sent a handkerchief by mail. Bless her heart! Ben & I answered them by fourteen pages closely written. After dinner we called on Mrs. Rudd. Found her in crêpe veil & hat just going out but glad to see us. They had a great quantity of presents. Mrs. Rudd had a handsome Red evening wrap brought by Mr. R. from Berlin. She of course wants a black one; and Ben wants me to buy this one! But of course it would be too expensive. And besides I never wear red except my present shirt-waist. It would be fine to have one when we go back.

Friday, December 29, 1899

Friday 29th. Dec.

More dark days. Am glad our comfort and happiness do not depend on the weather. ~~A nice letter from Laura Moore with a thimble bag for auntie and doilie for me. Bless her! for remembering us, so far away.~~ I did not record my purse from Auntie – and 10M. from Ben. My Xmas from him was the silver we bought in Amsterdam. Wrote to Laura today.

Sunday, December 31, 1899

Sunday 31st.

Ben & auntie & I went to the Evangel. Kirche [Evangelische Kirche; German: Evangelical (Lutheran) church] and listened to a fine sermon by Prof. Sachse. I wish he preached every Sunday – I wouldn't mind getting up at 7 o'clock to go at 9:30 – to hear him, also – It is undoubtedly the best way to get German.

After dinner the girls went with Herr Baumeister to some of the neighboring village – Rüngsdorf, I guess.

{#41, unnumbered right page left blank}

{#42, unnumbered left page left blank}

{#42, p.61}

Monday, January 1, 1900

X Monday Jan. 1st. 1900

We went last night at midnight to the Münster Kirche to "Hoch Amt" (High Mass). At 11:30 the building was crowded, at [sic, and] at 12 o'clock we were packed in like sardines in a box. The high altar was brilliant with candles by the hundred – and a large heart in gas-jets and a star above it. The singing of the great choir repaid us for standing squeezed up to an hour & a half. They were packed in so that the devout ones couldn't cross themselves; and kneeling was out of the question.

X This afternoon we all (seven) went to Königswinter, to Düsseldorfer Hof, where they had a military concert. All sat around tables and had coffee etc. We had none of the etc. – but coffee, whipped cream, jelly and three kinds of bread. It was a lark for the children, and all of us to remember New Years [sic] Day 1900 by. In the great dining-room sat hundreds of Germans smoking, drinking, and quietly chatting with children and friends about them. What a different crowd from such a place in America. We got home about 8 o'clock – put the children to bed, fixed up a little & went over to the Pension for a "Bowl" [German: bowl of punch] – not knowing exactly what it would be like. We all sat around the big dining-table and ate half-a-dozen different kinds of Christmas cakes, and Herr Assessor made hot punch. We sang solemn German songs — and were quite convivial. I say truly solemn songs. They always sing so slowly.

A pretty calendar came from Fanny Angell – and lace hdkchf [handkerchief] from Helen S.

Sunday, January 7, 1900

Sunday Jan. 7th.

The schools commenced again Thursday, and they were glad to go back – although they had a beautiful vacation. A letter from Mart yesterday said that after long-continued rains, they are having Spring weather with windows open and flowers blooming. They are in 3rd-story rooms of Royal Hotel, near the palace, Athens. Mart very busy – Mary not very happy, I guess – because alone and idle so much {#43, p.62} of the time. We cannot help pitying their lonely, lonely lives as they get older. Tonight, after prayers Ida, H & I sang some of the trios in their German "Lieder Kranz" [Liederkrantz; German: singing club or song cycle, lit. wreath of songs] – very pretty. We are going to learn them. Stanton has recalled one of his kindergarten songs about "Little Birdies" and has to stand in a chair and sing it for the Pension people nearly every day.

Monday, January 8, 1900

Monday 8th.

Last night, or rather, yesterday afternoon, Dr. Bon brought out a game: "Lustige Fahrräder Spiel" [German: amusing bicycle game] for the children and they played most of the afternoon. It seemed queer way to spend Sunday P.M. But New Years eve. Gretchen (who gets out at 6 o'clock in the morning for church) went with her brother to a ball. That seems to be their way. Another strange way of the ladies here, we just discovered today: They all smoke!! And were really surprised to think the ladies in America do not.

These flowers Martin sent from Athens, Greece, today.

[Three small flowers have been pressed between the pages of the diary]

The conversation started by Herr Assessor, who sits next to Ben – asking him if I smoked! Was surprised to hear that I did not. They were doubtless planning to have a nice little family Smoker.

Zelina Zinkeisen came to play with the girls (but they were gone) and brought her father's card of greetings to Ben. It seems sometime way back in the last century when some Chi Psis brought him to call on me – an awkward near-sighted be-speckle faced fellow, whose only recommendation was his fine playing. Wrote to Fannie Angell.

Sunday, January 14, 1900

Sunday Jan. 14. 1900

A bright sunny day for a change. Went to church – Papa, Auntie, Len & I – and heard a man that I couldn't understand a little but – and Ben not very well. Then we went down to get Ida's glasses left to be mended. Then went to the Museum on Colmant Str. [Colmantstraße] to see a monument of a centurion {#43, p.63} that some college girl wrote about. I drew it on a scrap of paper – and copied the inscription.

After dinner Herr Baumeister took a picture of us all – probably it will be a failure – as it is his first attempt. This P.M. the Pattison girls & brother called. He started at five o'clock for Eng. [England]. Is attending college at Cambridge. At the dinner table today they were talking about the theatre tonight – all were going to see "Nathan der Weise." We cannot get used to seeing people get up so devoutly early for church in the morning at 4 o'clock – and go to theatres and dances in the eve.

We celebrated Ben's 40th birthday last Wednesday by a "Bowler" which he gave in the eve. at the Pension. They were even noisier than at the New Years Bowler. Dr. Bon took it in charge – Ben paying the bills (less than \$1.50). Had wine & champagne with sliced pine-apple & sugar in. They had more queer songs and tricks. First we played "Up Jenkins" differently from American

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method. They held a pfennig under the hand – and those on the opposite side tried to order off their opponents hands – leaving on the table last the hand covering the money. Then they all sang:

Es geht ein Rundgesang,
Am unserem Tische herum – widder-rum [sic, wiederum]!
Es geht ein Rundgesang am unserem Tische herum –
3 x 3 ist neun-e – du weiszt [weißt] ja wie ich meine –
Und 20 ist gleich 2 x 10 – widderwidderwidderwit!
Lasz [Laß, Lass] einer geh'n – lasz einer geh'n. (When someone had to sing.)

[German: There's a round-song going around our table again.
There's a round-song going around our table again.
Three times three is nine – you know what I mean –
And twenty is two times ten – widderwidderwidderwit!
Let someone go – let someone go.]

[Jennie has transcribed a 20-bar melody in 4/4 time in the key of F-Major on two treble clef staves]

Another one was: Dr. Bon sang, as leader, to the most excruciating discords:

[Two bars of music – E, D, D, B descending – to be sung *langsam* (slowly)]

“Allah ist Gross [groß]! Allah ist Gross! Und Mohamed, und Mohamed ist sein Prophet!”
[German: Allah is great! Allah is great! And Mohamed, and Mohamed is his prophet!] at the same time assuming some attitude which all the company about {#44, p.64} the table must imitate. First one hand up – then the other one leg raised then the other – hands on next man's shoulders and march around – anything he could think of. At one time he had us all on the floor with our heads under the table.

A pretty drinking song, sung to the clink of our glasses (each in his turn clinking with right hand and left-hand neighbor) was:

Lebe, liebe, trinke, schwärme!
Und bekränzen dich mit mir!
Härme dich wenn ich mich härme
und sei wieder froh – mit – mir!

[German: Live, love, drink, rave!
And crown yourself with me!
Sorrow when I sorrow
and be glad with me again!]

[A 9-bar melody written in 4/4 time in the key of C-Major on a treble clef staff]

Ben said he should never forget that birthday.

Young Spalding, the American student whom we met at the Thanksgiving dinner, was there on an errand and Ben asked him to stay. Ben sang some Holland songs which they thought were very queer, and we thought the Schlingensiepen duets queer too.

Friday, January 19, 1900

Friday Jan. 19th. 1900

A letter from Maud who had just returned from Florida where they spent Christmas.

Last week Auntie Ida & I went to a fine piano recital given by Pauer of Leipzig – and enjoyed it immensely – especially the Chopin & Litz [sic, Liszt] numbers.

We have not done anything special. I am making over my blue checked skirt, turning, brushing, pressing, and piecing down under braid trimming on the bottom. “My new Spring suit.” Tonight young Reid came with a carriage and took Ben off to the theatre. Good for Reid. It is better for him (Ben) not to work so every night. Though, to be sure he makes up his lack of sleep, in the morning. Comes down between nine & half-past. I wonder if we shall be here a year from now. We expect that Ben will start for Greece the first of March – and we go to Munich Mar. 20th.

Sunday, January 21, 1900

Sunday 21st.

A whole day without any rain. An unprecedented thing this winter. Though they tell us this is not their usual winter weather here.

{#44, p.65}

[Small, sepia-toned photograph of Helen D’Ooge with bows in her hair and a plaid dress, taken by her mother, and printed and toned with the assistance of Dr. Bon, according to Jennie Pease D’Ooge’s March 25, 1900 diary entry]

[Newspaper clipping with the program for a piano concert given by Professor Max Pauer from Stuttgart, scheduled for 6:30 pm on Thursday, January 11, 1900, at Bonn's Beethovenhalle; the program includes music from Bach, Beethoven, Liszt, Chopin, and Rubinstein]

Beethovenhalle.
Donnerstag den 11. Januar, Abends 6½ Uhr:
Erster Klavier-Abend
von
Professor Max Pauer aus Stuttgart.

Programm:

1. a) Bach, Italienisches Concert, b) Beethoven, Sonate op. 111.
2. Liszt, Sonate (H moll.)
3. Chopin a) Barcarole op. 60, b) Etude, Cis moll, c) Berceuse, d) Walzer As dur.
4. Rubinstein, Rêve angélique.
5. Liszt, Rhapsodie espagnole.

Der Concertflügel aus der Hofpianoforte-Fabrik von Schiedbayer & Söhne in Stuttgart ist aus der Niederlage von **Th. Wirtz** in Bonn.

Feste Plätze à Mk, 3.— für **beide Abende** sind in der Musikalienhandlung W. Sulzbach zu haben.

Einzelpreise: Saal Mk. 2.—, Mittलगallerie Mk. 1.50, Seitengallerie Mk. 1.—.

[German: The grand piano for the concert, made by the Royal Piano-Forte Factory of Schiedmayer & Sons in Stuttgart, is from the branch office of **Th. Wirtz** in Bonn.

Assigned seats at 3 marks for **both evenings** are available from W. Sulzbach's music shop.

Individual ticket prices: hall 2 marks, middle gallery 1.50 marks, side gallery 1 mark.]

[A March 23, 1899, drawing of Jennie Pease D'Ooge's birthday flowers spans the page, fitting into the spaces around the photograph and clipping; in the background three large daffodils have been drawn and softly shaded in pencil, and in the foreground six smaller flowers have been sketched neatly in pen]

March 23d '99. In wrong place. My birthday flowers

[An unlabeled sepia-toned photograph of the D'Ooge family and others posed on steps outdoors, possibly taken by Baumeister Uhlig on January 14, 1899; three people's heads have been cut off at the top of the frame, but Jennie has used a pencil to draw them in]

{#45, unnumbered insert}

[A sheet of paper has been folded in half to form a booklet; on the front of the booklet is printed "HOLLAND AMERICA LINE", the "NASM" flag of the Holland American Line, and "Cabin Passenger List"; on the back of the booklet is an image of a steamship with two masts and one funnel, possibly SS Rotterdam]

{#46, unnumbered insert}

[Inside the booklet is printed a list of about one hundred cabin passengers on board the SS Maasdam, part of the Holland America Line, departing on Saturday, August 5, 1899, from New York via Boulogne-sur-Mer to Rotterdam under the command of Aldert Potjer¹, Lieutenant in the Dutch Royal Navy Reserve; among the passengers are Prof. B. L. D'Ooge, Mrs. B. L. D'Ooge, Miss Jennie P. D'Ooge, Miss Ida D'Ooge, Miss Helen D'Ooge, and Master Benj. Stanton D'Ooge; Jennie has annotated the list: beside Mrs. M. E. Engley and Miss Alice D. Engley she has drawn an asterisk and written "Paris"; next to Mr. Wm. F. Kip, "N. Y. city"; at the bottom, an asterisk and "Mrs. Anthony Beek, Kampen, Holland"; beside Mr. C. L. Kretschmar, "St Louis"; and next to Mrs. Parmenter, Miss M. Parmenter, and Miss K. Parmenter, "Canada"]

{#47, p.66}

[A July 1899 German newspaper clipping announcing the engagement of Mathilde Christian, daughter of Adolph Christian and his wife (née Bischoff), and Dr. Eduard Hummelsheim, lecturer in ophthalmology at the University of Bonn]

Die Verlobung unserer Tochter Mathilde mit Herrn Dr. Eduard Hummelsheim,
Privatdocenten fuer Augenheilkunde an der Universitaet, beehren sich anzuzeigen
Adolph Christian und Frau geb. Bischoff.
Bonn, im Juli 1899.

¹ See CaptainAlbert.com for a biography of Aldert Potjer.

Meine Verlobung mit Fraeulein Mathilde Christian, Tochter des Herrn Adoph Christian und seiner Gemahlin geb. Bischoff, beehre ich mich anzuzeigen,

Dr. Hummelsheim
Privatdocent [Privatdozent].

Bonn, im Juli 1899.

[An undated German newspaper clipping, possibly from a classified or opinion section, submitted by residents of Argelanderstraße in Bonn who concur with the author of another article about the street's poor lighting and lack of safety and are furthermore upset that some dog owners have not been cleaning up their dogs' waste in the street, leading people regularly to step in it in the dark, "was gerade nicht angenehm ist" [German: which is just not pleasant]; the D'Ooge family roomed with Frau Witwe Meningen at Argelanderstraße 61 beginning in September 1899]

Sprechsaal.

(2751) Argelanderstraße. Wir können dem Einsender des Artikels Nr. 2747 betreffs der schlechten Beleuchtung und Unsicherheit der Argelanderstraße nur beistimmen. Jedoch ist noch ein anderer Übelstand dort vorhanden. Es gibt da viele Hunde, große und kleine, welche durch fortwährendes Bellen die Bewohner dieser Straße belästigen, außerdem werden dieselben auf dem Bürgersteig spazieren geführt, damit sich die Thiere [Tiere] reinigen können. Kommt man nun Abends daher, so tritt man häufig, da die Strasse dunkel ist, in den Hundekoth [Hundekot], was gerade nicht angenehm ist. Die Hundebesitzer sollten doch die Hunde in ihrem Hof oder Garten laufen lassen, wo die Thiere [Tiere] dann ihren Schmutz loswerden können.

Auch mehrere Anwohner.

[Undated German newspaper article under the heading "Verschiedenes" [Miscellaneous] describing the newest "amusement" of America's ultra-rich: hunting people with bloodhounds]

Verschiedenes.

Menschenjagd mit Bluthunden ist die neueste Art des "Amüsemments" der amerikanischen Millionärssöhne. In den südlichen Staaten besonders ist dieser neue Jagdsport Mode geworden, der an Grausamkeit und Scheußlichkeit alles bisher Dagewesene übertrifft. Ein Jagdklub von schwerreichen Leuten in Richmond, Virginia, unternahm dieser Tage eine aufregende Jagdpartie. Ein Weisser und ein Neger wurden fuer diesen Zweck gemiethet. Man gab ihnen einen Vorsprung von zwei Stunden. Drei wilde Bluthunde wurden dann auf ihrer Fährte losgelassen und die Jagdgesellschaft

folgte zu Pferde. Die Jagd nahm zum Ausgangspunkt das Dorf Suffolk. Nach einigen Meilen im Galopp nahmen die Hunde unter fürchterlichem Gebell die vorausgeschicketen Menschen wahr, die in ihrer entsetzlichen Angst nur noch mit Mühe einen Baum erklettern konnten, und so noch der Gefahr entgingen, in Stücke gerissen zu werden.

[Printed admission ticket to composer Ludwig van Beethoven's birth house in Bonn]

Eintritts-Karte

No. 10916 1 Mark

Beethoven's Geburtshaus

Diese Karte ist während der Anwesenheit im Beethoven's Geburtshaus aufzubewahren und auf Verlangen vorzuzeigen.

{#47, p.67}

[A German news item dated November 24, 1899, about Eva Jülicher, who celebrated forty years of working as maid for a mill owner in the community of Neuenahr and received a certificate and a medal for her service from the German empress]

Neuenahr, 24. Nov. Die Dienstmagd Eva Jülicher feierte kürzlich ihr 40jähriges Dienstjubiläum beim Mühlenbesitzer Harff. Von der Kaiserin wurde der Jubilarin das goldene Verdienstkreuz nebst Diplom verliehen.

[Undated notice clipped from a German newspaper, thanking friends and relatives, especially the Society of Local Waiters of Bonn, for their support following the burial of a beloved wife, mother, stepmother, grandmother, and aunt, signed by Max Heymann and his children]

Danksagung.

Für die Beweise der Theilnahme [Teilnahme] bei der Beerdigung unserer unvergesslichen lieben Gattin, Mutter, Schwiegermutter, Grossmutter [Großmutter] und Tante sagen wir allen Verwandten und Bekannten, besonders dem Verein ansässiger Kellner Bonns unsern besten Dank.

Max Heymann nebst Kinder.

[Small black-and-white reproduction of *Der Stier* [The Bull] by Paulus Potter, a 1647 painting of a bull, cow, ram, ewe, lamb, and a gray-bearded man, clustered underneath a tree in an agrarian field]

[Black-and-white photograph of people on the deck of a ship, including the ship's captain standing with Ben and (likely) Jennie Pease D'Ooge, and Helen and Stanton D'Ooge seated on the arm of a deckchair]

{#48, unnumbered blank left page}

{#48, p.68} Never did see such dark mornings. Ida & Helen start at 8 o'clock and leave us always with lamp burning. And generally a drizzle drozzle outside.

After dinner Herr Baumeister took our group again – this time in the garden. All played Tag and had a bit of exercise after eating – something we do not have often enough. Afterwards I, H & I went to see Celine Zinkeison [Zinkeisen] who was out of school two days with a cold. Next Sunday is her 13th birthday and the girls want to send her flowers. Left them there with her until halb-fünf [German: 4:30] – came zu Hause [German: home] & found the boys playing and took them for a walk. Must embrace every pleasant day to be outdoors with all the rest of Bonn.

Sunday, January 28, 1900

Sunday 28th

Yesterday was Kaiser Wilhelm's birthday and was celebrated by the Germans in a great way. Flags all over town out of windows – all red, white & black for Germany or white and black for Prussia, as we are in Rhenish Prussia.

I. & H. were invited to a little party at "Wesel's" – a little girl friend whose father is the great porcelain manufacturer and one of the wealthiest families in Bonn. It was like a trip to Fairyland for the little girls to see the big doll-houses, the ducks & geese and doves and eight horses and elegance of everything. The little girl Irma came today to bring the girls forgotten umbrella & slippers, and is a nice little thing without any airs. Yet we are just as happy as any of their millionaires.

I fixed over their summer dresses a little. Ida's light brown silk grenadine had to be pieced down with a band of silk, and seams of waist let out. Helen's was so long last year (white chaille with

brown spots) that she could wear it, although rather short. Had to let out the seams of her guimp [guimpe]. She wore her pink sash & ribbons and Ida blue – and we thought they looked very sweet. The old maids, Herren Baumeister & Bon made a great fuss over them (as they dressed for dinner).

Those Germans at the Pension are so – interesting and queer. It always gives me a shock to see the elegant Herr Baumeister Uhlig eating pie with his knife, though. As they {#49, p.69} never serve pie (such pie) with forks, we have to eat it with our fingers, after cutting off pieces with our knives. One new boarder, a Frau somebody, calmly shovels all her food in with her knife.

I forgot to record that we hung out our big American flag with a Prussian flag which attracted much attention.

Wednesday, January 31, 1900

Thurs. Wed. Jan. 31st.

Aunt Ida & I called today on Mrs. Rudd, who has been in Berlin for a week with Dwight. She has not had a happy time here, and wishes they might have been in Berlin instead of Bonn. But Ben says he thinks she would have been discontented anywhere. She told us it rained every day she was away. Ben wanted me to look at her red opera cloak. It is a beauty – the prettiest cranberry color with black embroidery and ostrich feathers on the collar. Should certainly have taken it (\$17.00) if it had been almost any color but red. Should get tired of it after three or four years: such a cloak would last me forever. They bought it in Munich, and I guess I can find what I want, there when we go in March.

Tuesday eve. was the great Schlingensiepen Pension party, lasting from eight o'clock until 5 o'clock A.M.! We left at 2 o'clock and would have come earlier if I had had my way. It was great!! First, on entering the front hall we saw strips of green fancy paper stretched from the corners to the centre, with little flags pendant. Took off our things in the hall & I went into the closet to put on my thin shoes. As we went into the parlor, rather late on account of Ben's working too late, they were all sitting around and not a one rose to greet us. Of course we singled out the three sisters and forced them to shake hands – to their apparent surprise.

Then we were introduced to the five or six strangers, and soon Ben came. Then a great big man came in front of me and bowed down to his middle and offered his arm – which, as the doors to the dining room were just opened, I took to mean supper. It was 8:30 when we sat down (18 people) to a much be-decked table. Light green tissue crinkley [crinkly] scarf through the centre, four candles, three fruit pieces with bonbons around the edges, {#49, p.70} & little white mice with pink ears & tails scattered around these, with the Japanese lanterns were meant for Japanese decorations. The lanterns were ugly and dropped grease all over our best clothes. They had really been a bit worried for fear we should not dress up enough & suggested all sorts of things that we could buy to wear. Ida wore her blk. [black] satin with beaded yoke, and I my

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-01-03 16:54
PM

blk. silk & white silk waist and my Brussels point lace. Frl. Anna was quite dressy in white flannel jacket suit with pink silk vest. Maria had a new blue muslin with white figures – pretty cloth, but not very prettily made, and Frl. Hedwig a dark silk. Frl. Shulte a white duck skirt and blue & white striped silk waist. One of the strangers wore a light brown and the other black. So we did not feel at all out of place in our dark clothes. Ben wore his dress suit and was, by far, the most stunning person present.

The Abendessen [German: supper] lasted two hours and a half – and was served very nicely by a strange young man, and Gretchen in new white cap, apron & cotton gloves! Had all sorts of things and topped off with ice-cream – and afterwards bread & cheese. At intervals one of the men would tap his glass and, rising, propose a toast, to which we all drank. Then I tipped Ben a wink across the table and told him he ought to propose a toast to our good friends in Germany – which he did, in a neat little German speech that was a surprise to every-one.

After supper we adjourned to the parlor where the violin & piano played during supper, & were again turning up for a waltz. Such waltzing! Right 'round & 'round with-out any balancing or reversing. We counted once, and the Frenchman took his partner 36 times around the room, whirling like a windmill in a high gale every minute of the dance. And we danced. Even Ben got up for the Lanciers, and would have done it all right if the others had known anything about the figures. It was a great mix-up with any amount of fun. Dr. Bon danced like a jack-knife and kept it up until I should think he would have dropped. He is a great monkey, and is withal very bright. His toast, all in rhyme was really very witty indeed. Well – it was all another experience in German life.

{#50, p.71}

Friday, February 2, 1900

Friday Feb. 2d. # Ground Hog Day.

“Reinigung Mariä Tag” [German: Feast of the Purification of the Virgin Mary]. Another Fiertag [sic, Feiertag; German: holiday] – so our Gretchen had to “putz” [German: clean] yesterday. We had Bobby over for the afternoon, and 4 o’c coffee. They played outdoors very comfortably, in the warm – I almost wrote “sunshine.” They would have been in sunshine if the houses across the way were not all four stories high. The three boys had on their soldier hats and had great fun, while I. & H. worked on their “Aufsatz” [German: essay] – which was a story of the “Whale” which they heard read in school and had to write from memory. Good practice. Auntie is taking two lessons a week in an effort to ger some German – but says she cannot control her memory. It is so many years since she has tried to study!

Sunday, February 4, 1900

Sunday 4th.

Actually a sunny day – the first in many weeks. Started early for dinner and took a walk and happened upon a band playing in front of a house for someone’s birthday (so Fräulein Anna said). There were 22 brass horns – rather an unusual combination to our American ears. The men in long, loose, black ulsters & red caps. They played some beautiful selections from “Martha” and some Strauss waltzes. After dinner we all went down by the Rhine, and found it had gone down about ten of the steps (where it was at the second). Everyone was out with the children for a walk. It was so misty we could not see the “Sieben Gebirge” just the other side of the river. |Saw the first “man rolling a baby-cab” since we came to Germany.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-01-03 17:38 PM

Sunday, February 11, 1900

Sunday Feb. 11th.

Ben has been wrestling all the week to get off his vocabulary to the “Cicero,” promised a week ago. I helped him the last three days – looking it over for certain little changes he wanted made. Glad to help in any way. We missed a fine concert of string quartette music because too busy to go. Everyone is getting ready for “Fast Nacht” [Fastnacht; German: Carnival, Mardi Gras] which is not a night at all, but three days & nights preceding “Aschen Mittwoch,” [sic, Aschermittwoch; German: Ash Wednesday] which promise to be a hilarious time. The shop-windows are full of gorgeous hats and neckties etc. and horrible false faces & noses. Wrote a letter to Mrs. Wilcox and Miss Higley – and a family letter to the Hoyts. |Am lazy about writing, the letters are piled up so high now. |Are having frequent glimpses of the sun.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 😊 at 2024-01-04 11:34 AM

{#50, p.72}

Monday, February 12, 1900

Monday 12th.

Have finished turning my checked-blue-&-white-spring-suit skirt wrong side out – pieced down and trimmed with blk. braid to match the jacket. Now piecing down Helen’s blue & red striped skirt to wear with sailor-waists in the spring. Frau Menninger is looking for another house as they want to change landlords. We must have cheaper rooms – even if we have only two. It is too much to pay as much a month (within two dollars) as we did at home for our whole house. We could get along nicely with two rooms while Ben is in Greece, and if he goes to Berlin for a semester.

Sunday, February 18, 1900

Sunday 18th.

Eve. We have just returned from "Rüingsdorf" at eight o'clock. Heard a fine military band concert and had our lunch at a grand hotel. Last night we were at another "Bole" [likely sic, Bowle] given by Dr. Freytag. The same drinking & smoking and toasts and tricks until 2 o'clock. We came at one. It was a shock to see Fraulein [Fräulein] Maria & Schutte smoke cigarettes. Ben was so smart as to go to church today, in spite of our late hours. Saw the Rubinkams and they invited us over for tomorrow eve. to celebrate Mr. R's birthday.

Sunday, February 25th, 1900

Sunday 25th.

At the birthday party Monday eve. we found Mrs. Hendrickson and a Mr. & Mrs. Strayde[n, a?] Rev. – from Baltimore Md. – she a tall, thin, vivacious brunette – he a quiet, stiff blonde. She gave some darkey selections with great gest and good effect. They had a lot of pictures and served birthday cake & lemonade. Home at midnight.

Tues. eve. Ben & I went with Herren Dr. Freytag & Dr. Bon to Cologne for to see the illumination of the "Dom" [German: cathedral]. They had red fires which lighted up the front above first story. Long procession of japanese lanterns – after waiting an hour in the cold. Had beer & sandwiches at Palast Hotel. Home at midnight.

Wed. eve. we had invited Frau Thessner over for cards – and I felt like writing to ask her to postpone it. Helen not feeling well – headache & back-ache & eyes-aches – just as Ida was a while ago. However, she came and we played "Duplicate whist," using books for the trays. At first she could not understand it and thought each one played alone, but with many an ex. [exclamation?] of "Ach Gott in Himmel" [German: "oh, God in heaven!"] she played – and really enjoyed her evening. Also she enjoyed (as I did) their correcting of my schlechtes Deutsch [German: bad German]. I really must take some lessons from her. She is a born teacher.

We have to get up now at quarter of six – the girls leaving for school at 7:30 and Len at 8 o'clock.

{#51, p.73} Every one is wild over "Fast nacht" [Fastnacht] – getting costumes and masks etc. Ben & his family are to occupy a room in hotel "Goldenen Stern" – rented for three days 5M. (\$1.25). Bound that we shall see the procession and things. Have bought dear Stanton his first suit of clothes – a sailor-suit with big collar of blue trimmed with white braid. (12M.)

Sunday, February 25, 1900

Sunday Feb. 25.

Ben went to church with all his family except Helen. who stayed home with auntie & did up the work. This is first day of "Fast Nacht" – and we saw many youngsters on the streets in costumes – little boys as old soldiers, and little maids in flower dresses & quaint bonnets. Even little

babies in cabs had huge Alsatian bows on their heads or pointed caps & frills. We went to call on Fraulein Diepghen (or Diepgen) and then went down to the "Markt" to see people. Helen is better, but a little spotted, was it measles?

Monday, February 26, 1900

Monday 26.

The good friends helped me fix up the children. Len is gorgeous in large red felt hat trimmed with gilt – red calico clown's suit and false face with side whiskers. Ida in her old-rose dress with white apron & collar and large bonnet trimmed with flowers. Helen in red tarleton [sic, tarletan] with a huge red gauze butterfly on her head & Stanton as a Swiss maiden, in light green velvet skirt white waist, blk. velvet be-spangled bodice and pink & green cap. He looked like a little apple-blossom. They all had fun this afternoon, hanging out of the window watching the people, and the "Rose Monday" procession. Had our lunch in our room. Papa gone to Cologne with the Pension men for the day.

Tuesday, February 27, 1900

Tues. 27.

Much the same as yesterday – street thronged with gaily dressed men & women & children – all playing tricks on each other. Some had very long peacock's feathers to tickle folks in the neck, others carried little feather dusters with handles three ft. long, others an arrangement that stretched out about two ft. and caught people's hair. All had clappers made of pasteboard, looking like large fans closed. With these they felt privileged to slap anyone on the back or head or face. A fellow struck auntie and she said: "Stop!" and he struck her again. We were glad to be up above all the rough mob of boys & girls. The "papier schlange" [Papierschlange; German: streamer, lit. paper snake] and "Confetti" were quite pretty. The former – long strips of bright {#51, p.74} colored papers (60 ft. long) wound up tightly. When they were thrown dexterously they did look like snakes of all colors quivering through the air. The confetti were thrown about in everybody's face – until the pavement of the market looked as if carpeted with a gorgeous flowered tapestry, from our window. Papa took the girls around – and when any-one molested them they soon found "Der Papa ist dabei" [German: The dad is with them] and said so.

Wednesday, February 28, 1900

Wednesday 28th.

Our Ida's 13th. birthday. Auntie gave her a white comb (Her's [sic] was broken) and I gave her a pr. [pair] of brown kids – Papa some money & Helen some yellow tulips. The dear little girl is

getting quite womanly in her ways – and is a sweet, gentle child, naturally. Helen is sweet, but not always so gentle. The Rubinkams called, and stayed until nearly eleven o'clock. Dr. R. gave me some addresses in Munich that will be a great help to us. He was there studying – preparing a course of lectures on Wagner operas.

Thursday, March 1, 1900

Thurs. Mar. 1st.

Ben's money had come from Jen & from Ypsi. so he would start tomorrow if he had his manuscript finished. Will remain until Sunday morning, and then he will have it off from his mind.

Sunday, March 4, 1900

Sunday 4th.

We made our party call on the Rubinkams Friday eve. They are very nice people – and we wish they lived nearer. This morning the dear Papa left us for Italy & Greece. We went down, after his carriage left, and waited on König Str. to wave him a last farewell, and the Pension people all waved to him. After dinner we took a little walk – not long, because Stanton is taking his turn at spots. Afterwards I read to them, and in the eve. wrote to Helen S., Mrs. Rudd's steamer letter and to my Ben. How we do miss him! When I came home the house seemed so empty without him!

Sunday, March 11, 1900

Sunday 11th.

A bright beautiful day – not much like the freezing cold of a week ago. We have heard from Ben by two letters, two cards and the guide book which he returned from Strassburg. Although he did not hear from us until today when he reached Milan, we have written six times, mailing to Milan, Florence & Brindisi. Today I address it to Athens, {#52, p.75} for I do not know how long it will take to reach there.

I have finished Helen's skirt & Ida's blue flannel, almost. Must hurry because we expect to go the 27th, a little over two wks [weeks] – and the last week we will be packing and storing our things. Had a surprise party last week. I discovered that one of our rooms at Clemens Str. had no stove-pipe hole or chimney – and Frau M. said she couldn't have it done. As that was to be our dining-kitchen-room I couldn't see what was to be done. But did not have much time to think about it, as she went on to say that they couldn't make enough money out of us because I clean

the lamps & shoes & build fires etc. From the students Gretchen has from each room a Mark a day. Can't blame them – but think they are mean not to have spoken of it before Ben went. Also she wanted us to pay for the rooms – or at least engage them for a year ahead – including vacations. I think I see us doing that. Now I must rush around and find some place to store our trunks until June 1st. Perhaps the man who rented the house will keep them for us.

Ben is doing lots of sight-seeing. At Mannheim last Sunday he wrote of "Mainz," where he saw the statue of "Gutenberg," the inventor of printing, and attended service at the old cathedral, where thirty priests were chanting. Then bought some cards (instead of taking photos) and went to the train for Mannheim.

From there he went, Monday A.M. to Heidelberg and stayed all day and part of Tuesday. The Mannheim hotel was very good – 2d. étage [German/French: floor, likely referring to the second floor above ground level] 2M.30 including lights, "Deutscher Hof." At Heidelberg his first hotel was "Adler" – which he left, it was so dirty – and went to "Prinz Carl" – very good, fine room heated – 80¢ day (3M.20) ~~a day~~. window commanding view of the "schloss" [German: palace], which he took a photo of because he couldn't resist it.² Was interested in the "Hirsch Gasse Wirthschaft" [Hirschgasse Wirtschaft] the most famous duelling place in Europe – also the "Aussichtsturm" [German: Observation Tower] – and the Schloss, and the "Konig's Stuhl" [Königstuh] nearly 2000 ft. high commanding the view of Neckar valley etc. 50 miles. Afterwards to the "Felsenmeer" & "Wolfsbrunnen." Said he now feels prepared to guide tourists about Heidelberg.

{#52, p.76} In Strassburg he stayed over night and went to see the great clock – and sent a fine description of it to Len. While there was at "hotel Terminus" – palatial room, steam electric lights etc. for 4M. a day.

This afternoon we went across the Rhine bridge (.30) and through Beuel to Schwarzrheindorf to visit an old church, built in 1100 and something. A queer old building, with two altars, one above and one downstairs. Horrid blue frescoes – with wooden figures faded almost out. Sat on the sunny side of a stone wall and ate a dozen brödchens [Brötchen; German: bread rolls], and then walked slowly back – reaching home about six o'clock with the youngsters all starved. Wrote my seventh letter to Ben today, addressing him at Brindisi, where the boat touches going from Trieste to Patras – and he will not get it until the 20th.

Wednesday, March 14, 1900

Wed. Mar. 14th.

² In the [March 6, 1900, edition of the Heidelberg Zeitung](#) (digitized by Universitätsbibliothek Heidelberg/Heidelberg University Library), "Dooge, Prof. a. [aus; German: from] Bonn," staying at the Prinz Carl, appears on the "Amtliche Fremdenliste der Stadt Heidelberg," the official list of the previous day's arrivals to the city of Heidelberg.

Commented [68]: https://de.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hirschgasse_%28Heidelberg%29

From Luzern [Lucerne], our darling Daddy wrote a long letter telling of his trip there from Basle [Basel], where he only stayed long enough to see by Bartholdi near the depot. Reached Luzern about 10 o'clock. stopped at hotel Rütli, kept by a lot of girls – only a man for porter. Room heated 50 cts a day. He described Mt. Pilatus, overhanging the town on the south side and the "Rigi" to the N.E. [northeast] loomed up grandly, and he could see the houses on it, with his glass. Could not go up as the rack & pinion road does not run until May. The "Lion of Luzern" also was in winter quarters, so he couldn't see it. Visited the "Gütsch" 1720 ft. high fine, view of Mt. Pilatus – and "Drei Linden" 1810 ft. where he had a good view of "Rigi." Could see avalanches coming down with the glass. Fare from Bonn to Milan less than \$14.00.

Commented [69]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Lion_of_Luzern

Commented [70]: <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Rigi>

Mar. 10th. he wrote from Milan at (22 o'clock) He had a great day the 9th. Went up Lake Luzern at 6:45 o'clock for Brunnen. Perfect weather, so he walked from Brunnen to Fluelen [Flüelen] – as they told him "it was one or two Stunden [German: hours] away." He had from 11:20 to 1:19 to catch the train at F. and the roads were terribly slushy and it was a good 9½ miles. It was enough to kill any ordinary man, but he wanted that particular train, so as to go over the Alps by daylight. Passed through 72 tunnels and along dizzy heights – reaching Bellinzona 6:10 having had nothing to eat since breakfast. Had a good hot meal for 40 cts. & {#53, p.77} took the train for "Locarno" at 7:25 – hotel "Coumine" (?). At 8 o'clock next day looked around Locarno a bit and then took the boat at 10 o'clock. Is greatly impressed by the lovely Italian lakes – wanted to take 100 pictures but only took one. Orange & lemon trees loaded with fruit, lovely magnolias & oleanders, and lovely villas, gardens & villages along the lake shores. Got off at "Pallanza" where it was so warm, went without overcoat. Bought an orange for a ct. Left P. for Arno at 4:30 where customs officers got their work in. At Milan he stopped at "Hotel de L'Europe" \$1.60 a day, including everything. Poor Daddy only found one letter at Milan. So sorry we didn't send more there instead of to Florence & Brindisi. He went up in the tower of the cathedral and walked on the great roof – as large as Normal campus. Could see 80 miles away with the glass. Leonardo de Vinci's "Last Supper" although in a battered condition he said was still very impressive. Sent us eight photos.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🥰 at 2024-01-04 12:59 PM

Commented [72]: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Last_Supper_\(Leonardo\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/The_Last_Supper_(Leonardo))

Thursday, March 16, 1900

Thurs. eve. 15th.

A letter from our Darling Daddie, written in Brescia northern Italy, on his way to Verona & Venice, stopping at Padua near where are some Roman remains. There are two letters for him at Venice, but up to now the dear old boy has only had one letter. Had a great scare when his bag was sent on to him from Arno. At first he thought all of his plates had been stolen or held for duty. Found them afterwards under his clothes.

Have taken three lessons now, of Frau Thesmar, and have learned quite a number of things that will help me. She was pleased to say that I had had very thorough preparation – and remembered what I learned. We'll see about that later.

Am rushed at present, packing our truck (to go a week before we do), fixing over sleeves, shirtwaists etc. to make them do another summer.

Sunday, March 18, 1900

Sunday 18th

Yesterday came a telegram again from the poor dear Papa, who found no letters at Venice. Where under the sun did our two letters go? I still hope he will rec. them before leaving there. I telegraphed {#53, p.78} back "All Well" and cost M1.50, but would have paid twice as much if I could have thought of any thing else to comfort him any more than that. The dear old Darling has had only one letter, and we have written nine. Sent a letter & card to Venice last night, asking them to forward them to Greece. Today the children were invited to Wessel's again for dinner – and to spend the afternoon. Are just home – 8 o'clock – a maid brought them. Had a grand time – elegant dinner, waited on by a butler in uniform, and maid in pink with white cap & apron. Auntie & I took the boys for a walk to alter Friedhof [German: old cemetery] and saw Sch Schumann's movement erected in 1880 by his friends and admirers. Inscription:

Forgot to get it

Must go there again and see Schiller's wife's & son's graves. Went to the Colmant Str. Museum again for a few minutes before dinner.

Sunday, March 25, 1900

Sunday, Mar. 25th.

A note & card from my Ben just the last thing before leaving Venice – he had not rec. [received] the letter & card I sent last Sat. although I rec. his written and sent the same day. What a system of post office management! A note written at Trieste the day before he sailed for Patras, where he doubtless arrived Friday. So I shall have no letter until we reach München.

The 23d. my birthday I had some pretty spring flowers and I sketched them by mistake way back on a page in January. Ben wrote to the girls to get them & sent me such a dear birthday letter, that I carry it in my pocket and read it during all these days when he cannot write to me. The best Daddy in the world wants me to spend \$25.00 in M. [Marks] for a birthday present from him. Shall get an evening cloak, if I can find one that suits. {#54, p.79} Poor Ben had days of steady rain in Venice and no letter – so he felt blue enough, and did not enjoy the city very much. The poor boy will find plenty of letters in Athens.

Our trunk left here the 21st. and cost 6.75 because Herr Kerstein signed my "Fracht Brief" [Frachtbrief; German: waybill] and put the valuation of the trucks contents at 300 M! The man told me that alone cost 4.75 – and sending the trunk to Munich 2M. Which was a joke on me.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 😊 at 2024-01-04 13:06 PM

We “learn by experience.” Dr. Bon helped me print & tone some pictures of Helen – before he went to Italy. I have one on the page with my birthday flowers.

Tuesday, March 27th, 1900

Tues. Mar. 27

We finally got away from those Meninger's. They just seemed to take pleasure in nagging me, towards the last. The old dame came up with a complete list of all cooking utensils & dishes I had used – to see if any were missing. I had replaced a pitcher Ida broke but she didn't like it as well as hers. Finally sent up a bill of 10.50 and a letter! I left her a note this morning with 5.00 and a little change telling her I had a Trinkgeld [German: tip] for Gretchen, but had spent it all for her things. I left early, to go over to Endericher Str. to see Frau. Schäfer, who had been to see me when I was away, and said we must move our trunks & things out of the front attic into another room. Of course we shall not pay any 5M. a mo. [month] for that room – and they must move our trunks. Herr Kerstein has done everything in his power to help us. I found that our Rundreise [German: return ticket] expires May 11th. so we cannot see the Oberammergau Show! At first I was all broken up, and he tried to prevail upon the powers to change the date. (#54, p.80) But all to no avail. Also good Mrs. Rubinkam wanted to help me, by having Mrs. Hendrickson go to Köln with me – but I didn't think Mrs. H could do more than Herr K. He finally got us on to the 10:23 train for Frankfurt.

We had a compartment alone most of the time and a very pleasant trip – reaching F. about 5-o'clock. Left my impedimenta in the station and sallied forth to look up a hotel. After four trials, I decided on Bahnhof Hotel – 2 rooms, 3 beds, M. 6.75. Not elegant, but neat and comfortable.

We washed up and left our baggage in our room, and started out on a car to see the city. Went first to Eschenheimer Turm – one of the old city gates – very imposing tower. Bought a spoon with it on the bowl. We passed a Riding-school – and the children wanted to go in, so, as it was free – we stayed quite a time in a sort of gallery enclosed with windows, and watched three men gallop and trot. Then home to restaurant “Krokodil,” which I would not recommend. Then home in the twilight and to bed, as we were tired.

Wednesday, March 28, 1900

Wed. 28th.

Up quite early, as I couldn't sleep – had our breakfast in our room – and a good one. Then I wanted to see the beautiful “Palm Gartens” [Palmengarten; German: Palm Garden] but the children chose the Thiergarten [Tiergarten; German: zoo] – so we went there. I couldn't see that they smelled any different – perhaps a bit worse than those in Köln & Rotterdam. Had our dinner near the Garten and came back just in time for train 2 o'clock. Dinner 4.80.

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Thursday, March 29, 1900

Thurs. 29.

It seems as if we should never reach Nürnberg [Nuremberg]. Were ready, with our things on, two hours too soon. Reached Nürnberg about 8 o'clock. I went out with Len – and walked across Bahnhof Platz [Bahnhofplatz; German: train station plaza] straight to "Hotel Victoria" which Herr K. had recommended. Two nice rooms on {#55, p.81} fourth floor – elevator, electric lights and all very fine – M. 2.75 a bed. Had our breakfast in the hotel – rather expensive 4.50 but plenty of coffee, rolls, honey & jam. Procession formed about 10 o'clock for seeing the sights. Went first to St. Lorenz Kirche – very old. Fine stained glass, woodcarving and queer tapestry (.30 for each). Then we went to a great toy manf. [manufacturer or manufactory] where the children were perfectly happy. Helen bought (with money from Aunt Ridie) an unbreakable doll – I bought a call-bell of bronze, in the form of "die Eiserne Jungfrau" [German: the iron maiden] which stands in the Burg [German: castle]. Auntie got Stanton a basket of playthings, and Len got him "Battledore & Shuttlecock" game. Then the three youngest went back to the hotel to play, and we went to see the Burg – containing many curious and queer things: instruments of punishment & torture used hundreds of years ago – cooking utensils, musical instruments, swords, pictures etc. The Eiserne Jungfrau is a horrible iron cage that opens in front, and the victim placed inside where iron spikes ran into him, when it was closed, and a trap-door beneath let him down into the river below. Went to Albrecht Dürer's house but did not go in. Bought some butter, rolls & bread & milk from an old woman, whose shop was the cellar-way under the Dürer house – all painted, clean & neat. Went to the Markt, and bought some fine russet apples 6 for 25pf. Had our dinner at "Pomona" restaurant and supper in our room.

{#56, p.81}

[An invitation to Ida and Helen D'Ooge from friends Otilie and Emilie, likely sent in October 1900, written neatly in a form of Kurrentschrift, an old German style of cursive writing, on a small, rectangular piece of cardstock with rounded edges; referenced in the October 10, 1900, diary entry; on the back "Bonn 1900" has been written in pen, possibly while processing the diary collection]

Otilie und Emilie bitten Ida und Helen sie Montag d. [den] 15 ds. [des] Mts. [Monats] zu besuchen, der die Weinlese auf diesen Tag verschoben wurden. Die durch Emilie irrthümlicher Weise [irrtümlicherweise] gemachte Einladung bitte gütigst zu entschuldigen.

Otilie und Emilie

Commented [76]: <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Bahnhofplatz>

Commented [77]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/St._Lorenz,_Nuremberg

[German: Otilie and Emilie invite Ida and Helen to visit them on Monday the 15th of the month, as the wine harvest was moved to this day. Please be so kind as to forgive Emilie's mistaken invitation.

Otilie and Emilie]

{#55, p.81}

Friday, March 30, 1900

Friday 30 March.

Up at eight o'clock – and hustling times packing up and going to "Pomona" for breakfast. Had plenty of time though – because I hustled auntie and the youngsters. Would have been glad to stay still another night in quaint old Nürnberg. {#55, p.82} Of course could not see many things that I wanted to, on account of so many children.

Reached München about 5 o'clock, and had a Dienst man [Dienstmann; German: porter] carry our 6 Handgepäck [German: pieces of hand luggage] to 10 Prielmayer Str. (.50). Found it a rather shabby place – our rooms on the corridor with kitchen – lots of smells and all of them greasy. Snow, snow every-where.

Sunday, April 1, 1900

Sunday Apr. 1st.

All wrote to Papa. We were saying that it was April Fool's Day, and the children were trying to fool each other when Stanton said: "Oh! Ida see that skeeto-bite up on the wall! April fool!" He always calls a mosquito a mosquito bite – and a barber a barber-shop.

He was telling the girls a story that Auntie had told him, where she named each finger. He started to name Helen's fingers, but said "Whee! What a lot of fingers" because he was getting out of names. Then commenced on his own chubby little hands, hoping to find fewer fingers!

We did not go anywhere to church, because it was snowing. We landed here in a howling blizzard, and it hasn't stopped yet.

Friday, April 6, 1900

Friday 6th.

Moved today to Heaven from Hades. When we came away, the be-frizzled, be-dimpled huzzy [hussy] of a daughter presented an extra bill of 9Mks – for things, especially for the reason that I

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 😊 at 2024-01-04 13:52 PM

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 😊 at 2024-01-22 11:39 AM

had so many children! I hadn't enough change – and told her so, and that I ought not to pay it – but she sassed and stormed and said we couldn't take away our baggage until it was paid! Made me feel like a “Dead beat” – in spite of me. We came back from dinner, paid her and I rode to 10 Adelbert Str. in a drosche (!) with the baggage. The others coming on a car. Everything is so clean and neat that we hardly know how to act. The top of the wardrobe was dusted! We have a piano, four windows, two full-length mirrors, side-board full {#57, p.83} of dishes, large writing desk, large porcelain stove, large soft sofa – three fine beds behind a huge folding-screen. Everything just as nice as can be, for 65Mk. a month. Mrs. Lodemann [sic, Lodeman] was so good to run all over with me, answering adv. [advertisements] for rooms to rent – and we were fortunate in finding such a charming family and pleasant quarters. They seem to be perfectly lovely, but I've grown to doubt the sincerity of smiling landladies in Germany. The Lodemanns are up four pairs of stairs in two rooms (50 Mk.) furnished by themselves. (Mrs. L. took me last Friday eve. to a “Gesellschaft” [German: society] – literary gathering – full dress, celebrating Paul Heyse's birthday. Had readings from his works given by celebrated actors & actresses in München.) She has invited me to her rooms Friday P.M. to hear a great Wagnerian play on the piano.

Poor papa had a great surprise at Brindisi where he found four letters – and four more at Athens. He is having a great time, taking trips about with M. & M. [Mart and Mary] and the Judd Pats. (Prof. Pattengill & Carrie.)

Sunday, April 8, 1900

Sunday 8th. Apr.

I met Miss Smith – Mrs. Gardam's sister, on the street and once in the bank. She asked me there with some or all of the children for 4 o'clock tea today. We drew lots to decide – and it fell to S. & H. – but the former thought he had rather stay at home, because the rain continued all day. So I, H & I went 4 o'clock. Found them on fourth floor flat, very comfortably fixed; and the poor deaf old lady seemed to enjoy the visit. Her grand-daughter Miss O'Brien is with them.

They served tea and several kinds of cake and entertained us very nicely, with pictures & the old lady's diary. This morning, it being Palm Sunday, we all went, in the rain to five churches. Such a little thing as rain can't stop the D'Ooges.

Took dinner at a new place Uber or “Oberpollinger” {#57, p.84} restaurant. The best place we have found yet.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 😊 at 2024-05-27 10:50 AM

[Program for the Munich Literary Society's Paul Heyse Evening in celebration of German writer and translator Paul Heyse's 70th birthday, scheduled for Friday, April 6, 1900, at 7:00 PM in the auditorium of Munich's old city hall; printed on heavy, textured paper in gray ink with some capital letters in red; jotted on the back are math problems, seemingly calculating the birth years of family members, Ida D'Ooge's name written in cursive, and "April 6, 1900, Bonn" written, possibly at a later date while processing the diary collection]

Münchner
Litterarische [Literarische] Gesellschaft.

Freitag, den 6. April, Abends 7 Uhr
im alten Rathaussaal
PAUL HEYSE-ABEND.
Zur Feier von Paul Heyse's 70. Geburtstag.

PROGRAMM:

1. L'Arrabiata, Paul Heyse's erste Novelle.
Gelesen von Frau Marie Conrad-Ramlo.
 2. Michelangelo Buonarotti, Novelle in Versen.
Recitirt [sic, Rezitiert] von Wilhelm Schneider.
 3. Schlechte Gesellschaft, Romanfragment in Versen.
Gelesen von Fräulein Margarethe Swoboda.
- Pause von 5 Minuten.
4. Die Mutter des Siegers, Ballade.
 5. Auswahl aus den "Terzinen".
 - I. Denkst Du des Abends noch im Karneval?
 - II. Wie soll ich denken nun, wie soll ich dichten?
 - III. Mit Kränzen, wie kein Bräutigam geschmückt.
 - IV. Die Thräne quillt nicht mehr. Im dürren Staube
 - V. Mit jedem neuen Kind wirst Du zum Kinde.
 6. Das Festmahl des Alten, Dichtung.
Nr. [Nummer] 4–6 recitirt [sic] von Ernst von Possart.

Festgruss an Paul Heyse.

{#58, p.84}

Monday, April 9, 1900

Monday 9th.

Went with Mrs. Lodeman last week and bought me a beautiful dark blue evening cloak embroidered with black and trimmed with blk. [black] leather trimming. It is by all odds, the prettiest cloak in Munich. On Friday eve. I went with Mrs. L. & Hilda to a very high-toned "Gesellschaft" to which they belong. A thousand of the elite of Munich, in full dress, in a large dark-oak-finished hall, with armorial bearings, banners of different guilds hanging around, and busts etc. The occasion was to celebrate Paul Heyse's birthday and they had readings from his works, given by celebrated actors & actresses. I could understand them quite well too, which was encouraging. This talk about dialect of South Germany applies only to the common people – the educated people talk just as they do in Bonn or anywhere.

Wednesday, April 11, 1900

Wednesday 11th.

A long letter from our dear Daddy – who has just started on a trip through Greece with M. & M. & the Pattengills, and will not hear from the mails again in two weeks. He wants our pictures, and I wish we might have our group taken to send to him. I was so delighted that we had to celebrate; so bought twelve different kinds of cakes for the munificent sum of 36 pfennings. The best Daddy in the world is afraid I am not spending enough money – trying too hard to economize. If I was not built just as I am – would feel tempted to extravagance when he writes in that way. Wrote a note to Anton Lang, of Oberammergau (who plays the part of "Christus") to see if there is any chance to see "eine Probe" [German: a rehearsal] before we go back to Bonn, the 8th of May. Ben wants me to see if my tickets cannot be extended to 60 days. But Herr K. exhausted every possibility of changing it, before we left B. [Bonn].

Thursday, April 12, 1900

Thursday 12th.

Hilda L. [Lodeman] was not well yesterday. So she and the girls went down this morning to see if they were going to have their {#59, p.85} 4 o'clock company or not. They stayed until dinner time and helped them. I sent H. some oranges & apples and a bunch of jonquils for the party. I went at 4 o'clock – and found Herr Prof. Hof. Rath. [Herr Professor Hofrath; German: Mr. Professor Privy Councilor] Seiling & Frau P.H.R. [Frau Professor Hofrath; German: Mrs. Professor Privy Councilor] Seiling already there. He is an ex-Prof. of Physics who has enough to live upon, and devotes his time to "Wagner" and to Psychical Research. He read the last of "Tristan & Isolde" with great feeling, illustrating parts on the piano. They served bread & butter, coffee, marmalade, and two or three kinds of cake. Afterwards in the midst of his reading the bell rang and, greatly to his disgust, a mould of ice cream and cakes were brought in. He muttered, "Es ist aber schrecklich [sic, schrecklich]" [German: "But it's awful"] to come down from Wagner to ices. He said, in conversation, that other writers were good enough, but he liked "Ton und Hölle" [German: sound and hell?] that Wagner gives.

After they had all gone, they got to talking of spiritualism, and said that they had had two distinct messages from "Ernest" since his death. He was happy but did not want them to mourn for him, so much.

Friday, April 13, 1900

Friday, 13th. Apr.

Good weather again today. Ida took her first lesson on piano of Frä. Ludovica von Hartmann. She is a small, inoffensive person, in spite of her name. Am to pay 3Mk. pr. lesson. Ida seems to be in earnest so far, but do not know how long it will last.

Ben will not hear from us now, until the 20th, but we must write often, so the dear Daddy will have lots of letters when he gets back to Athens. We went to the Alte Pinakothek [German: Old Picture Gallery] Wed. and spent the morning (free on Wed.). Saw some fine specimens of Van Dyck, Rubens, Raphael etc. We must go there many times to see them all.

Sunday, April 15, 1900

Sunday 15th. Easter.

A bright day for the new clothes & hats. The girls are fixed, with new flowers on their hats, but nothing else but new gloves. Auntie & I have worn our Spring hats ever since we left Bonn. I went with I. & H. to the Hof Kirche, Frauen Kirche & St. Michaels, leaving {#59, p.86} home about 1 o'clock. – but too late for High Mass. Saw them taking communion, and blessing the baskets of cake, bread etc. which the women brought – so their Easter dinner would be blessed.

Afterwards we came home for the rest and went to the English church, held in "Kaim Saal." The pastor, Rev. Royce sent us a card, and invitation to visit him at Schloss Grünwald just out of the city. It did seem good to hear a short sermon, right to the point, and in my native tongue. Then went to "Mirabell" and had a very good dinner, and after it the Easter rabbits & eggs which we all rec. [received] from the children.

Good Frau Burkhardt sent in some colored eggs and cake & choc. [chocolate] rabbits. Miss Smith asked us there in the afternoon, but we went to the concert in English Garten instead. Had beer & music with thousands of other Germans – then wandered off through the woods and the children picked a lot of anemones and primroses and we read and enjoyed the beautiful sunshine. Came home about 5 o'clock and had our Easter supper: Easter bread & cakes & eggs, oranges & chocolates. Then went to see Mrs. Lodeman but she had come to see us, so missed them. Wrote a 16 page letter to Mmes. [Mesdames] Shultes, Bacon Berkey and Plunkett, and one to Ben.

Monday, April 16th, 1900

Monday 16th.

Stanton & I went to bid the Smiths good bye and they gave him some candy eggs. They left for Italy this morning. The dear little old lady kissed me on both cheeks. I guess she gets a little lonesome in foreign lands. After dinner we all went to the Lodeman's – and the infants hunted for eggs, and had great fun. At 6 o'clock auntie & I went to the Royal Theater to hear "Tannhäuser," and Ida was the little mother and they all went to bed like good little kittens. We must take the girls to one of Wagner's operas while in Munich.

Were home a little after ten o'clock. {#60, p.87} The building is finished in white & gold all over the interior; and the drop-curtain is covered with gilt Ls – for "Ludwig." The opera was fine, especially Fri. Morena as "Elizabeth." We had very good, cheap seats in III. Rang links [German: third circle left] – back-seats cost 3.40 Mk. besides a Mk. for car, garderobe & program. We must hear all the operas we can, while here – we shall never have a better chance. But alas the regular summer opera season is to commence the last of May, when we shall be in Bonn.

[At least one insert, captioned in pencil "Munich 1900", has been removed or lost]

Wednesday, April 18, 1900

Wed. 18th.

We went with the Lodemanns [sic, Lodemans] to "Nymphenberg" [sic, Nymphenburg], the former palace of Maximilian (and built after the plan of Versailles only on a smaller scale). Gardens, colonnades & statuary, and dozens of swans for the children to feed and miles of woods to walk in, and pick flowers. We all had great bunches of yellow primroses and anemones. There are water-ways running through the beautiful woods for miles, between two castles, and there they used to float in gondolas brought from Venice. We had a delightful afternoon.

This morning auntie & I spent in the Alte Pinakothek again, the children staying home to play.

Friday, April 20, 1900

Friday 20th.

Cards from Ben, everyday – written six or seven days ago from different parts of the interior of Greece, where they are traveling and having fine times with M. & M. & Judd Pat. [Pattengill] & Carrie. An experience that my Ben will remember, and from which he will draw endless stories for us all.

Today as we came from our beds the sun was shining gloriously as usual now-a-days. A card came from Rev. G. Monroe Royce asking to Schloss Grünwald today. We started about 10 o'clock, and Len & Helen started first. I told them to wait {#60, p.88} for us at the car. Of course they ran off so quick they "didn't hear me." When we started out they were no-where to be found – by the car nor any-where. Of course we had to walk way down to the station, dragging Stanton, and looking for them. They had gone down to Mrs. Lodeman's and gone on with her. Because we couldn't take the car we were late – and Mrs. L. went on, taking Len and leaving H. to tell us where to go. We got there just after the train left, and had to wait until 12:15. I took a nap and settled my shaking nerves – from my worry about the little scamps. It was the same old story: They didn't hear me – but promised to listen next time. We got off at "Gross Hesselohé" [Großhesselohé] where we found them waiting – and where we took dinner together at a table out doors – greatly to the children's delight. Had ham & eggs, beer & bread & milk & butter. Then took a long walk through the woods, picking flowers, looking at the Isar, and the view with indistinct views of the distant Alps. Crossed the river on a ferry and climbed another hill – picking flowers and sitting to rest, mending two big holes Ida tore in her dress. At "Schloss Grünwald" we were very nicely entertained by Rev. G. Monroe R. and his guests – a Mrs. Love and two daughters & son from Philadelphia. We explored the castle, & climbed the tower, where we had a magnificent view of the snow-capped mountains stretching along the horizon.

Then went down to Mr. R. charming rooms and had tea, which he served himself (as his cook was gone away) with a comical look of care and concern for our comfort. {#61, p.89} He is an old bachelor [bachelor] – but very fond of children, and took greatly to ours – carrying Helen on his shoulder, kissing the girls, when first introduced, keeping them giggling at his jokes "just like Uncle Martin," they all declared. Mrs. Lodemann enjoyed it too. His room is filled with lovely pictures & books and quaint tables & easy lounges and old pewter & fine china that he has picked up over here. Had a quaint bronze inkstand given him by the "designer" – on his deathbed – pictures given him by the artists, etc.

About five o'clock we went down to visit the museum of "Schwanthaler (the sculptor's) casts and designs & busts from his studio. Bought a p.o. card of his castle & of "Grünwald." When we started back to the castle to get our things – found that the Love boy had left the key inside, in his pocket. So we sat out on a bench in the garden while he went off to hunt up the cooks, who had the other key. Then Stanton went in a closet and locked the door and couldn't un-lock it. So Len had to climb over the door and help him. Then, when we started, in a great hurry to catch the train (because Mrs. L. wanted to go to the theater), the girls had wandered off in the woods and were slow in coming – and take it all in all the day was not without incident; but we had a delightful day.

We sat for our photo for Papa and are to have it Saturday to surprise him. He wrote that he hadn't any good one of the children, and none of me.

{#61, p.90}

Saturday, April 21, 1900

Sat. 21st.

Mrs. L. wanted us to go somewhere with her but I had to have a day at home to catch-up and for Ida to practice. She missed her lesson yesterday, because it was such a long hard one, I thought she needed a week to learn it. I pressed & darned and sponged Ida's dress, until the ugly tears do not show at all.

After dinner we went down and got two cards from Papa – then sat in a park and watched the people & ate oranges. Mrs. L. went alone into the country, and told me afterwards she nearly died she was so blue. In fact, said she nearly put an end to her life! I shouldn't be surprised if she did it sometime, as her son Earnest [sic, Ernest] did.

{#62, p.90}

[A sepia-tone studio portrait of the Jennie Pease D'Ooge and her children, Leonard, Helen, Stanton, and Ida, mentioned in her April 20, 1900, diary entry]

[Written on the back] Mamma & her babies in Munich Apr. 1900

{#61, p.90}

Sunday, April 22, 1900

Sunday 22.

A perfect day. Mrs. L. sent me a note saying "Lohengrün" was to be given today – but as I had seen it twice, and it was not sung by anyone extra fine, I decided not to pay 5Mks. to hear it. We all went – and a German friend of Hilda's – to Gross Hesselohé, and had a horrid hot time. Walked at lightning speed to keep up with Mrs. L's gait, and couldn't stop to enjoy anything. Stopped at a horrid beer-garten [Biergarten] where hundreds of people were seated in the sun, guzzling beer & coffee, and a band playing. I ordered two beers, and the girls piped up that they wanted milk, so Mrs. L. ordered two great glasses of milk, and Hilda brought another of beer for us. In an unguarded moment I said it wouldn't do for them to drink so much beer & milk & Mrs. L. was so red & mad she got up and {#63, p.91} left the table, and I didn't know but she had gone home. So when she did come and we had rubbed her down and soothed her, I had to let them drink beer & milk and anything rather than have her fly off again. We can only imagine what a life she leads her family, and cannot wonder that Mr. L. is reconciled to have her in Germany three or four years at a time. Evidently she cannot be opposed by a breath.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with !! at 2024-01-23 12:19 PM

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Wednesday, April 25, 1900

Wed. 25th.

Poor Ida has been having neuralgia in her face, and had not slept until last night since Saturday. At last I relieved it by oil of cloves. Mrs. Lodemann too has had terrible head-aches, which I relieved with belladonna [sic, belladonna].

At last I have bought my present to remember Grandma Deuel by, with the money she saved for my wedding-present with the request that I should buy something that I could enjoy always, in her memory. We saw in a jewelry store window a beautiful diamond ring entirely different from the ordinary and not too showy, shaped on the back [small in-line drawing of a bypass ring with channel-set stones] like a coiled serpent. Well, every time we passed there, auntie & Ida talked so much about it – and I took such a fancy for it that I bought it and had I. B. Stanton engraved on the inside. Paid Mk. 150 for it and it is very cheap at that, for the diamonds are very clear. Next to my engagement ring, it is the prettiest one that I ever saw. I hope my Ben will approve.

Hilda is sketching Helen and wants to have Ida sit for her too. I asked Helen if she looked natural – and she said "Naw!" Have yet to see any of her work above mediocre.

Had our dinner at home and cost less than 2½ marks!

{#63, p.92} I have written to Daddy about the ring, before I bought it – but on second thought, I knew I could not hear from him in answer to my letter, before we shall be away from here. And anyway I feel sure he would say for me to as I please with my own money.

Friday, April 27, 1900

Friday 27th.

Another beautiful day. Yesterday, because Ida's neuralgia kept her awake all night, we went with Mrs. Lodeman to her doctor. He tapped her all over and listened and looked at her ears & throat and asked all about the family health and gave her some med. [medicine] to take three times a day. We to report Monday at the office; when he wants to make a more thorough examination.

Saturday, April 28, 1900

Sat. eve. 28.

We went in response to Rev. M. Royce's invitation, to spend the day at "Schloss Grünwald," leaving home at nine o'clock and returning in time for supper. Stanton was croupy in the night and we didn't sleep very much – but rather than disappoint the youngsters I went with them, while

auntie stayed home with our baby. When we reached the ferry over the Isar there was our host sitting on a stone watching for us – waving his hat and calling out: “Where is the little fellow?” He led the way up the mountain and we sat in his study visiting after ordering our dinner at the little quaint old inn. Then I settled down to sketch the castle which is most peculiar in its architecture something like this:

[A pencil sketch of the medieval Bavarian hill castle Burg Grünwald, drawn from the northeast, depicting its moat, drawbridge, gatehouse with stepped parapet, three-story tower with a south-facing gable, and a three-story tower with an east-facing gable and a half-timbered oriel window; the castle was too large for Jennie to capture, as indicated by the label: “And three old towers” with an arrow pointing to the right]

{#64, p.93} I shall try and get time to make a watercolor of it when we get to Bonn.

We were quite proud because we made the three changes of electric cars, en route, without any mistake, the first time without our pilot, Mrs. L.

When we came home, found Stanton much better for having stayed home and taken aconite & Spongia. Early to bed, as usual. I am really getting enough sleep, so that I waken at 6 or 6:30 in the morning.

Sunday, April 29, 1900

Sunday Apr. 29.

Bright Munich weather. I went with the three to the Karls Str. [Karlstraße] church only in time for the last of the service, then to our good Herr Royce’s for 11 o’c service. Last night we bought him a pr. [pair] of kid gloves, and put them in his outer-coat pocket (which we brought on the cars so he could ride his wheel from Gross Hesselohé). We wanted to do something – he has been so very kind. Yesterday I asked him if we couldn’t do something – and wouldn’t he tell us something he liked very much. “Well,” said he, “I like you all pretty well” – and walked away. Poor little fellow – his voice had a pathetic ring. I believe he has had some trouble, and leads a lonesome life – in spite of the romantic castle and his many friends.

We dined at “Minerva” and bought some fine chocolate cake for dessert. Then Auntie took the rest for a little play down by the university fountains, and Helen and I took a nap.

At about 6:30 Auntie, H. & I went to the opera “Fliegende Holländer,” which was fine – but not equal to “Lohengrün” [sic, Lohengrin] or “Tannhäuser” in many ways. The costumes were the same throughout and only two changes of scene. The music was great. We enjoyed also seeing Helen’s emotions at her first opera. They were almost evenly divided between ecstasy at the music and wonderful scenic effects – and occasional {#64, p.94} wonder at the peculiar stage manners, which we have grown used to – such as making love by turning their backs and singing at each other – showing excitement by the “stage stride” etc. and anguish by pressing

the hands violently on the breast, just below the throat. Home at 10 o'clock, and might have been earlier, if we had not missed one car because there was such a crowd, and auntie was so far behind when we were coming out of the opera-house. She is always about 10 ft. back of the rest of us. Mrs. Lodemann says she should go crazy – to have her around.

Monday, April 30, 1900

Monday 30.

Hilda came right after breakfast to invite us all to Dr. Wedel's for 4 o'clock tea – and me to go in the morning with Mrs. L. to the last day's exhibition of the "Secessionists" pictures. They were the queerest lot of palette-knife-blotches [sic, palette] (some of them, which are especially valued). Others I enjoyed immensely. Schramm's turkeys & chickens were wonderful – Yunk's sketches of houses in the quaint old town of Rotenburg [sic, Rothenburg], and some charcoal sketches of heads were great. A room full of sketches of Dürr (who recently died) interested me greatly. Eight or more unfinished sketches of the same figure of a monk sitting on the ground with some dear birds perched all over him – was one. The most perfect hands and muscles. One large paper covered with hands I wanted to buy.

I met I & H. at "Mirabell" for dinner (the boys and auntie eating at home). Then, we three visited Herr Lehnbach's studio, which is open from 2 to 3 o'clock. He is one of the greatest German portrait painters, if not the greatest. Has painted all the great pictures of Bismarck which we see copied in prints & etchings. He is the one who painted {#65, p.95} two portraits of Ruth Pease when she was here.

At 2:30 we met Mrs. L. at the doctors and he made a thorough examination of Ida, sounding her lungs – listening to her heart etc – said she had grown so fast she had not much vitality & ought to be examined again – Rats! Also that she must have nutritious food and be out of doors much of the time. He thought one lung might be a trifle affected – but nothing serious, if care is taken. Helen is to eat more fruit, less meat – lots of exercise. He certainly did wonders for Ida's neuralgia – after she had been awake three nights with it.

Tuesday, May 1, 1900

Tues. May 1st.

I had expected to do some Museum, but the youngsters were wild to see the wedding procession of princess Mathilde and prince Ludwig of Schonberg [sic, Saxe-Coburg and Gotha]. So we started as early as possible. They stood three hrs. [hours] at the palace gates and saw her at last. I took Stanton over to Mrs. L.'s and planned our trip to "Linderhoff" [sic, Linderhof] palace – "Oberammergau" etc.

In the eve. auntie & I went to hear the opera: "Giroflé Girofla" at Gärtner Theater. The best singing & acting as a whole that we have seen here. Of course the stage-setting was nothing compared to the Hof Theatre where Wagner designed the scenery for his operas.

Wednesday, May 2, 1900

Wed. 2.

Two cards & letter from our Darling in Athens. They start this week Friday for Sicily, just as we start for our trip. I have failed to record some more little troubles. Last week the Eigenthümer [Eigentümer; German: owner] of these "Wohnungen" [German: apartments], who lives upstairs, told Frau Burkhardt we could have "three days to leave" – or she must leave – because Len & S. went up the stairs and played in the court & hall – and made a noise etc. I was in despair [sic, despair] at first but made up my mind to take all my grit {#65, p.96} with me, also my best clothes, and call on the gent. Which I did. Result, he was nice as could be, smiling his mean old face at me and "Gnadige Frau"-ing [gnädige Frau; German: Gracious Madam + English -ing] me right & left. Later, the Russian (who has rented our room for the college year and is living in a back room, waiting for us to go) – wanted to take possession yesterday. Again I had to t. my g. [take my grit] and make a call, with the same happy result. All it takes is some nerve to get along. I was amused though, at a mistake poor little Rev. Royce made on Sunday. He meant to read, in the lesson: "The sorrows of a travailing woman shall be his" – and he said travelling – and I almost laughed out.

Today I took "the bits in my teeth" and ran away to the "Glyptothek" to see the "Aginthen [sic, Aeginetan] Marbles" – which Ben spoke of. They are very interesting. Then to the "Maximillenaem" [sic, Maximilianeum] museum – where there were only three rooms of immense pictures. Felt repaid for going there, just seeing the Persian carpet in a picture by Romberg, of Frederick II in Palermo. It was absolutely perfection in teppich [German: carpet] painting.

After dinner at Karl's Thor [Karlsthor or Karlstor; German: Karl's Gate] we went to Mrs. L's – and afterwards all but auntie & Hilda to the circus. I found I had to go, as Mrs. L. was invited out for tea and must leave there before the circus was out. The babies enjoyed the dogs, & horses & lions to their heart's content.

Friday, May 4, 1900

Friday May 4th

A busy time, packing & shipping trunk and box by slow fracht [German: freight] and getting things ready for our trip. Frau Burkhardt was lovely even to the last – not charging any extras for anything. Auntie stayed with the infants so I could see some last things: I find it is next to impossible to go anywhere, on time with all the children and auntie.

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Yesterday we were invited to the Love's for 4 o'clock. – it rained in torrents after we started, but all got dried off without taking colds.

Also I failed to tell what a good {#66, p.97} time we had at Dr. Wedel's after we all got there. I went ahead, early in morning as I wrote above and told auntie & the boys to come at 3 o'clock. She understood 3:30 and came after 4 o'clock – greatly to Mrs. L's distress, as she poured tea. We sat in a sort of garden room, all glass, and had tea & bread & honey and marmalade and cakes & milk. Dr. W. is a wealthy old bachelor [bachelor] who wants to marry Hilda – but she won't. He is a very nice gentleman, and would make her and her mother happy, I am sure. He showed us all his curious collection of ancient carved wood furniture, Persian carpets, bronzes etc. and his two white Spitz-dogs pleased the children.

We left München this morning or rather, after dinner at 11 o'clock. Mrs. L helped us off, bought tickets etc which I could just as well have done myself. A note from Fraulein [Fräulein] Maria Schlingensiepen that their house & table are "alle besetzt" [German: all occupied] so we can't go there any more. Also one of Ed Codington's funny letters. He wants Ben & me to go to ~~Amsterdam~~ Antwerp, which is famous for a certain kind of hare and select some and ship to him! He to pay our expenses.

Today it was so cloudy we did not take the trip on Starnberger See [German: Lake Starnberg] – only stopped there for dinner and then on to Murnau to spend the night. Poor, dear Helen left her charge (the brown box) in the car – and we had to send a "Fund Anzeiger" [eine Fundanzeige machen, German: to report something to the lost-and-found office] to München after it. In Murnau we have the Alps for near neighbors. Took a walk and got a poster & went to the plain-looking little church up on the hill. Were surprised at the elegance of the interior. All white & gold carvings, pink & green polished marble altars, mural paintings, banners, stained glass windows, and six priests in white brocade, satin & gilt robes.

Saturday, May 5, 1900

Sat. 5th.

We went to the station about 11 o'clock – found our box would not be sent till 2 o'clock. So we bought some eggs and stuff – and I hired a row-boat and took the crowd over to the lovely island in Staffle See [sic, Staffelsee] where we ate our dinner. Had scrambled eggs on my spiritus stove. Left at 2:24 reaching Oberammergau at 4 o'clock. Hired a carriage for {#66, p.98} "Linderhof" – cost Mk. 28.00. Had a charming ride right through the Alps – skirting around the bases of great snow-capped fellows. Spent the night at the Schloss Hotel – very good.

Sunday, May 6, 1900

Sunday 6th. May.

Up early and to the window to see the sun shining on the mountains. Had breakfast outdoors and at 9 o'clock visited the castle of Ludwig II, who built it, the first of three magnificent "Arabian-Nights"-palaces, as he was getting crazy. It was from there he was carried to Starnberger See – where he drowned himself, with his physician in '86. More gorgeousness than we had ever seen before. In the grounds were great shining gilt statues and marble ones in little temples, great cascades and fountains (which leider! [German: unfortunately] are not playing yet) long arcades of beech-trees bent and fastened together, with statues gleaming through the arches. Within were room after room (going around a central hall, after the plan of Trianon), full of the most magnificent furnishings, whole chandelier carved in lilies from ivory, gold embroidered wall hangings that looked like bas-relief in gold on rose-colored satin, quantities of marble statues & groups from Marble, the first and rarest kind, every-where gold and magnificence. The dining-room, with table standing on a trap-door, so it could be made to disappear at the close of the meal – the mirror-room, like a dream of fairy-land all was very satisfying to us democratic mortals who do not believe in royalty – but strain our necks to get a peep at it. Visited the grotto (called blue-grotto, but too early in the season for electric lights), where Ludwig spent many midnight hours riding in the gilt swan-boat – dressed as Lohengrün [sic, Lohengrin]. We saw the boat, and the mammoth artificial palm trees, and luxuriant looking vines of majolica & cloth and climbed [sic, climbed] stairs cut in rocks to balconies made of huge shells & imitation coral, where he used to eat on tables of inlaid shells – etc. etc.

{#68, p.99} A funny old fellow took us around, who was there with Ludwig in '85. He seemed to be especially anxious that I should appreciate everything, would come up close, put his forefinger impressively on me and say, in a stage whisper: "Schön, hey?" "Wunderschön! nicht?" [German: "Beautiful, huh?" "Gorgeous! no?"]

Two or three times put his arm around me, greatly to the children's amusement.

Had a lovely ride back to Oberammergau in the woods – stopping to pick flowers for Mrs. Lodeman, which withered of course before we reached M. Tried to get room in private house but everyone was wildly cleaning, getting ready for the rush of people expected 20th. Went to "Weissen Lamm" – which I would not recommend. 4Mks – no carpet – bites – no slop-pail – narrowest beds – drunken rowdies down stairs until midnight. Lots of bare-legged Swiss drinking too much, but very picturesque.

Took a walk, and bought a carved wood nutcracker and pen-holders and went to see the outside of the Passion Play probe [German: rehearsal]. The [They] rehearse behind locked doors – only letting in a few privileged friends – but "Ausländers gar nicht" [German: "Absolutely no foreigners."] We heard the mob rehearse – sounded like a class of boys in school, reciting in concert.

We went out in a great meadow back of the village, at the foot of some mountains, and wrote letters & had our supper and a good time. Early to bed, but not to sleep.

{#67, p.98}

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[A receipt for the submission of fees by Jennie Pease D'Ooge to Levi, an attorney in Bonn, on December 3, 1900, in the matter of Frau Menniger's [or Menninger's, Meninger's, or Menningen's] lawsuit against the D'Ooge family]

Quittung
des Rechtsanwalts Levi, Bonn.

Nro. 1601

In Sachen
Menniger c/a Dooge
von Jenn Dooge
Mark Zehn
auf ~~Kosten, Zinsen, Hauptsomme, Kostenvorlage~~ empfangen zu haben, bescheinigt
Bonn, den 3. Dezbr 1900.

[stamped] Levi u. Bongartz
Rechtsanwälte
Bonn a. Rh.

[German: Receipt
of the Attorney Levi, Bonn.

Number 1601

In the matter of
Menniger [?] Dooge
from Jenn Dooge
Ten Marks
received for ~~expenses, interest, grand total,~~ submission of fees, certified
Bonn, 3rd Dec'br 1900.

[stamped] Levi and Bongartz
Attorneys
Bonn on the Rhine]

{#68, p.99}

Monday, May 7, 1900

Monday. 7th. May

Up early – went into the church, as surprisingly ornate inside as the one at Murnau. Off for Murnau & München 9:41. Stopped at Starnberg for the lake trip. They were horrid on the boat {#68, p.100} and didn't run as they usually do – mixing up our plans – and bothering us in every way. Had our dinner at Leoni, then a fearfully hot walk to "Berg" dragging Stanton in turns, missing the boat because they came 10 min. early, and feared we should have to miss the concert in Munich for which we had 3 tickets.

Finally did reach M. at 7 o'clock – and auntie, H. & I. started off without dressing for the concert. Liszt's oratorio "Christus" – chorus 200 and orchestra of 100 – fine soloists – large & enthusiastic audience. Grand performance. Back to hotel "Deutscher Kaiser" about 10 o'clock. Auntie & Len slept on floor as usual.

Tuesday, May 8, 1900

Tues. May 8.

Good room 4Mk. I hired a fiaker [fiacre] and went and sent the youngsters to Lodemans while auntie & I rode to Adalbert Str. for my box for theatre mantle and to make my "abmeldung" [German: notice of departure] and to the jewelry store where I had stored our hand-gepäck [German: hand luggage] and to the hotel with it all – then to "Kaiser Halle" for dinner. Mrs. L. came there too, with the children. After dinner it was 12:30 but Mrs. L. insisted on taking the girls to buy them some souvenirs. The rest of us went to the depot, found my man with satchels waiting, and paid him – then waited and waited and had to stand there and see my train go off without us. Mrs. L. felt so badly she had a spell – but when she & Hilda came back I told her it didn't matter at all – and made the poor thing feel a little better. She had thought I would make a fuss I suppose, as she would have done – poor nervous invalid that she is. They took us in the rain over to a restaurant and treated us to all sorts of things. She felt so badly. Finally got off at 2:40 for Augsburg, where we stayed all night. Had a walk & bought a p.o. [post] card and visited a church.

{#69, p.101}

Wednesday, May 9, 1900

Wed. May 9.

Up early – had chocolate & rolls at 7:30 and off at 7:36. Had to umsteig [umsteigen; German: transfer trains] at Stuttgart, so took dinner there at a fine restaurant. Bought a spoon with prancing horse on handle (coat of arms of the city) and a hairy hare that Stanton fell in love with. Beautiful park with dozens of beds of forget-me-nots in pink & blue, and white – and two great fountains.

Left at 2:30 and had to umsteig [transfer] again at some little station and buy tickets to change cars and so get to Heidelberg at 7:10 instead of 10 o'clock at night. Big nuisance. 2 Mk.30 and a long walk with heavy satchels and not a man to help.

Found H. a beautiful city, all trees and surrounded by mts. [mountains]. Went to hotel "Perkeo" – not very good – rec. by Mrs. L. [Lodeman] because they were kind to her when H. [Hilda] was sick. 4Mks. dark room.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🙄 at 2024-01-26 11:07 AM

Thursday, May 10, 1900

Thurs. 10.

A drizzly rain. We walked to the "Korn Markt" [Kornmarkt; German: corn market] and took the "drahtseilbahn" [German: cable railway, funicular] for the schloss [German: castle], and went all through it – but too rainy to get any views. A wonderfully interesting old schloss. Bought a paper-knife for Papa with the dwarf "Perkeo" on the handle. Dinner at hotel near depot 5.40, off for Bonn at 2:36. Had to umsteig [transfer] again at Frankfurt and were there 40 min. Again at Obercassel [Oberkassel]. it seemed as if we never would reach Bonn.

Friday, May 11, 1900

Friday 11th. Hotel Continental.

Reached here about 9:30 and brought my brood over here for the night & breakfast 7.50. Beautiful day but cold. Letter & card from my Ben. Has sent three packages of photos which have not come. Also my Persian rug has not come from {#69, p.102} München. Dropped a card to Guttman & Co., 25 Theatiner Str.

Spent the morning looking for rooms, children playing in Hofgarten [German: palace garden]. Pension Harling 15Mks. a day – will not rent ohne Pension [German: without board]. At last I decided to go to hotel du Nord for a week, as we must have some place to put our baggage and our heads. Awful price: 35Mks a week for room with three beds. Dinners 1Mk. – but we only take three portions. Good place for us when Papa comes back.

Sunday, May 13, 1900

Sunday 13th.

All went to church, but sat too far back to get much. After dinner went to hunt up the Rubinkams, who had moved out to Poppledorf. Luise Str. 38. No-one seemed to know where it was, so we only got there about 4:30.

A nice little house, good garden, summer-house, and people fond of children. They have rooms in parterre & piano. We could go there, I suppose, if all else fails; but it is too far away for Ben & the children.

Put an ad. in the Zeitung [German: newspaper] and had 13 answers. Most of them impossible on account of location.

Tuesday, May 15, 1900

Tues. 15th.

Helen had such a head-ache I let her sleep until after nine o'clock. What can be the matter of her! Am going to get some "sepia" and see if that will help her. Poor girlie. Her bowels are right, and she has not used her eyes, and I cannot think what is the cause of her trouble.

A great batch of mail came: Our old postman had been saving it up for us. Letter from Daddy and one from Auntie, and a lot of papers.

After dinner, went out to investigate rooms and found that our three rooms at Meningsen were very cheap at 85 Mks. geputzt [German: tidied].

{#70, p.103} Have about decided that the Luisen Str. rooms with the large garden for the children, and out away from the crowded streets will be the best I can do. It is too far, and will be bad for the folks going to school & college, in rainy weather; but if I can get them for 65 Mks. and have five rooms and garden and hammock & summer-house where the infants do not have to walk on tiptoe, nor keep off the grass, and have the use of the piano, it will be a good place for us this summer, and even perhaps next winter – if the cars run regularly and to suit us.

Wrote to Rev. G. Monroe Royce thanking him for his kindness to me and mine while we were in Munich, & to Ben & a card to auntie.

Wednesday, May 16, 1900

Wed. 16th.

Our rug has not yet come, nor the three packages of photos that Ben sent from Greece. I might worry, I suppose. Went up to the Luisen Str. place & clinched the bargain for the rooms until Aug. 1st. or until the college Ferien [Ferien; German: holidays, vacation]. We to have the use of the kitchen to cook in if I want to buy a stove.

They are very anxious for us to come and will do everything I ask. I do hope Ben will be suited. The view of Sieben Gebirge [Siebengebirge] & the "frische Luft" [German: fresh air] will more than make up for the great distance, to me at least, but I do not go to school.

Sunday, May 20, 1900

Sunday May 20th.

Such a week as I have had. It was very pleasant at Hotel du Nord, but I had to pay 40 Mks. for eight days – our rooms being ready only yesterday. My rug has not come yet and I am really worried over it. Auntie has bought two in M. and sent them. The youngsters are well started in school. Even Len being well contented, although he has the teacher now who pulls hair and boxes and cuffs around. He begged the first day to have us have his hair shaved close, which I thought was pathetic.

Yesterday I hired some men to gather our {#70, p.104} belongings: 3 handgepäck [German: pieces of hand luggage] at hotel du Nord, a trunk & box, steamer rugs & over-coat at Schlingensiepen's and at 61 Argelander two large trunks and one small one, Ben's big book-box and auntie's boxes.

They charged me 7.00, but it was a heavy lift down six flights of stairs. Frau Schafer chd. [charged] 10.00 for storage, which was more than I expected. She presented me with a long itemized bill of 50 Mks. & more, from those Menningers for fancied injury to furniture. Also at Schlingensiepen's she had been and cried and lied and got them almost on her side, saying she was a poor widow and we had cheated her, and that we had complained about the Pension, saying the victuals were cold, and not good, and all sorts of lies. I don't know what to make of it all.

I was almost distracted yesterday also because I thought I had lost my satchel with all my money. But I had hung it on the door handle here at the house, in a hurry, to help Elizabeth R. who had d— in her d—. How often I think, when my husband comes, he will see to things, and straighten out matters for me.

Mrs. Rubinkam went yesterday to Paris and the children are in two of our rooms, so I only pay at the rate of 30 Mk. until they move.

This has been a beautiful day, and the children have only been in the house long enough to eat. Wrote to Ben & a card to Ida.

Tuesday, May 22, 1900

Tues. 22d May

Helen's 11th birthday and the girlie had a very happy time. We gave her a pretty green & gold work-box from Papa, a P.O. [post] card album from I. & Leonard, and butterbrod box [German: buttered bread box, i.e. small lunchbox] for school, from Stanton. I gave her a pr. [pair] of brown kids, and the Rubinkam boys [covered], cards, Frau Taxar an apple-pie for the picnic and some

raspberry shrub, and aunt Ida sent her a doll's dress. I gave her white cloth for underclothes, and she will have her hands full now, dressing her baby.

{#71, p.105} Fraulein Cornetius gave her a little cup and saucer, and Herta Korten some lillies [sic, lilies] of the valley (Maiglöckchen). We had ice-cream for dessert at dinner, about enough for one person. About 4 o'clock I went with eight children for a walk to Melb Thal and supper. Scrambled eggs, sandwiches, raisin-bread and jelly, apple-pie, milk, shrub, chocolate & cookies. Then the youngsters went for a scramble over the hills, and I read in "Tekla" by Robert Barr.

Home about 7:30 – and had a beautiful time. After the youngsters were in bed, I went out in the summer house and the old dames & Horace came, and we had "German Conversation" until after 10 o'clock. They are "gebildete Damen" [German: well-educated, erudite ladies] and that is worth something a month. The Menningers spoke such poor German that I hated to have the girls talk to them so much. Had a man who was here working with staining, color[ing] a box brown for mein "Tellerschrank" [German: my cupboard]. My rug came yesterday and auntie's two too. Mine is the prettier, I think, and by far the best quality.

Saturday, May 26, 1900

Saturday May 26th.

The two days of vacation have been filled with good times. Yesterday Herta Korten [Korten] took the girls for the afternoon. They started for a walk, but it rained so they played at her house and tore miles of lace after from their muslin dresses. Wrote to Ben talking about the birthday doings. Letter from auntie Ida that the Florers are not going to keep her house, so she goes home June 24th. on "Pensylvania" [sic, Pennsylvania] of Hamburg American Line. It was a great shock to us as it was all settled that she could stay another year. Am finishing Helen's gingham dress-skirt.

Ida & I went to the Haendel Fest 25th. & heard Joachim play his violin & "Acis & Galatea," by H.

[A narrow strip of black, white, yellow, blue, green, and red gingham cloth, woven through slits in the paper and a rectangle of light blue and white plaid gingham cloth glued on top of it]

Monday, May 28, 1900

Monday 28th.

Yesterday, the girls were invited (in true German {#71, p.106} style) to a little birthday party of a friend (Zelina Leindecker) on Coblenerster. and had a fine time. I took the boys and with Fräulein _____ went for a walk, to the Thiergarten [Tiergarten; German: zoo]. They were happy, riding a

Commented [88]: [https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SS_Pennsylvania_\(1896\)](https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/SS_Pennsylvania_(1896))

poor dirty little donkey, watching the rat-catcher perform with his tame-rats, and looking at the very poor apology for an animal show. We had our lunch – buying only milk – in company with hundreds of other families, and listening to the music (?) of a Merry-go-round and a squawking peacock.

Today Len was invited to Willie Schmall's to celebrate his birthday. Gave him a 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ windmill. The girls took a large bunch of lillies-of-the-valley [sic] yesterday (50 $\frac{1}{2}$). And so it goes.

Went to pay for Len's school and found must pay still 25.00 for the six weeks until July 1st, just as if he had been there the whole twelve weeks! Shall propose to Ben to keep him out in July and let him study at home.

Wednesday, May 30, 1900

Wed. May 30th.

The Rs came today from Paris, and are down on the Hohenzollern Str. settling while the children remain here. Auntie came at 9:50 tonight and Horace, bless his heart, went to meet her. She has had a great time in Munich, and bought a lot of odds in silver, and three rugs – the last one 150 yrs. old.

Have not heard from our Sweet-heart for three days or more – and nothing came today.

It must be that he is going to surprise us.

Friday, June 1, 1900

Friday, June 1st.

At last came a letter from Papa. written in Naples, but he doesn't say when he is coming. Of course he doesn't know yet. Poor Dear, he will be hurried enough when he gets to Rome. The Rs expect to be out by tomorrow night, and then how we will settle things in there. If I can only get things fixed before Ben comes.

A letter from U. of M. [University of Michigan] – nominating committee, – but do not know what it is – as he doesn't want me to open {#72, p.107} any more mail, as he comes so soon now and will attend to himself. Perhaps they want him to be the President, or something! Nothing is too good for my Daddie.

Auntie's third rug came & it is a beauty Persian-Karabogh [sic, Persian-Karabakh] – 150 yrs. old (so said the man). Cost her \$50.00.

Called at Rubinkam's rooms. They are very pleasant – third floor – four rooms and Mansard – and balcony way above the trees. Can even see one of the mountains.

Commented [89]: <https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Hohenzollernstra%C3%9Fe>

Commented [90]: https://en.wikipedia.org/wiki/Safavid_Karabakh

They are awfully nice folks – but I wish they spoke German. It is so easy, when you have so much to say, to do it in English.

Wednesday, June 6, 1900

Wed. June 6th.

So many days with no word from Ben – the children are sure he is coming most any day – and sometimes I believe so, too. Tonight came a letter from Formiae or Formia – saying he is detained by clouds & rain where he wanted to take pictures of Cicero's birth-place etc. Is going to spend a week in Rome and then come straight home to Bonn. As well as I can figure it he will be home in about a week more. How can we wait! Helen actually cried with disappointment. Papa asks why I sent letters to Florence instead of Rome – and I didn't confess that when I wrote them, I actually thought he would have got past Rome to Florence. It was so long ago that we first expected him to be coming.

Saturday, June 9, 1900

Sat. June 9th.

A nice long letter from our dear One written the 7th. in Rome. He will probably not be here before the 16th. It is too bad, but of course cannot be helped.

Have got their gingham dresses well under way – the skirts nearly finished – to be carried to the dress maker Fr. Coiplet, on Monday for stitching and finishing up, making sailor-collars etc. At last auntie is settled that she can stay next year. They decided to keep Prof. Florer in U. of M. and the F.s stay in her house. {#72, p.108} She has been greatly stirred up for many days since hearing that they must leave.

Her third rug is larger than any of our others and wonderfully pretty soft Persian colors.

The yard is beautiful now with roses and pale pink peonies. The pink Horsechestnuts & yellow "Goldregen" [German: laburnum] have given place to Syringes & roses.

Auntie & Fr. C. took a walk along the Rhine after tea, while I bathed my infants. Heard very sad news of Fanny Angell, that she has lost her little girl 3 or 4 yrs. old. Had a serious throat operation from which she did not rally. Poor Fan. No wonder her hair is gray.

Sunday, June 10, 1900

Sunday June 10th.

The Rubinkams wanted to take a walk somewhere but we thought it was too warm. After dinner at hotel du Nord we went there to say so, but Horace was buttering bread & they carried us off – long muslin dresses and all. We went down the river a way and sat on the ground and ate their bread & cheese & sausage and crackers and the children played in the sand. Mr. R. went to Munich yesterday – and my husband comes back I hope before another Sunday.

Monday, June 11, 1900

Monday 11.

A card from Papa saying he is in southern Italy! Saw by the date – it was written nearly two wks. earlier than our last card from him.

I am working on the girls' gingham – cutting and fitting the waists – making the skirts etc. The work hangs on because of others jobs like piecing down summer dresses, making sleeves & waists larger, fixing Len's overalls etc. and letting down my new light-brown silk skirt (aunties, given to me).

Thursday, June 14, 1900

Thurs. 14

Yesterday came a box of popcorn & one of peanuts from Miss Yost, who brought them all the way across the ocean for us. A nice letter from my Ben – says he leaves Rome yesterday or today and will let us know, later, when he arrives. We want to ring bells and blow whistles and hang out our flag to celebrate. Have saved nearly 8Mks. (by having dinners home) to buy strawberries & cream for his first supper here.

{#73, p.109} Today is "Feiertag" [German: holiday, feast day] again, to the children's great joy. They had processions through the streets of priests, & nuns and little girls in white, with long white veils and the "Ark" and lots of bells and incense and banners and everyone kneeling in the mud as they passed – and all the windows along the route filled with flowers & lighted candles & crucifixes & improvised altars, and little girls in white with artificial wreaths and sashes & stockings of pink or blue and little baskets of straw or silver hung from their necks in front and holding flowers to be scattered before the procession. All very strange & interesting.

Yesterday Horace & Nathanael R. came about 5 o'clock and it rained so they stayed 'till after 10 o'clock – we played "Authors" and they had such a good time.

Today they were here again, but had promised their mother to leave at 6 o'clock. rain or shine. They are nice boys – and this is our first evening of games when the girls sat up. I can see ahead many such good times we shall have together in the years to come, if we are all spared.

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Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-01-29 10:43 AM

I bought a wicker chair today, to take home when we go. It is quite unusual-looking and strong and cheap. 9Mks. (My treat.)

Also bought Ben a large waste-paper basket – which he very much needed both here & at home.

Saturday, June 16, 1900

Sat. June 16th.

Last night at midnight came a telegram from our Daddie at Karlsruhe saying he will be here today. Had Stanton's haircut and all took our baths so to be free to talk; and all dressed up in our best to go to the Bahnhof. Bought 2½ lbs. big strawberries, ice-cream & cake to celebrate his return – also bought new white sailor-hats for the girls.

Sunday, June 17, 1900

Sun. 17th.

A beautiful happy day with our Papa at home. He is as brown as a sailor and good to look at and taste of and listen to. He brought so many things to us. A beautiful cameo pin & a hand-made (#73, p.110) silver belt-buckle and a mosaic pin for me. For the girls: two lovely silk head scarfs (for eve) – one pink & one blue, which will last them always, two mosaic pins, a coral necklace for Helen, & one of mother-of-pearl beads for Ida – and for the boys Roman scarfs – a baulky donkey for S. – compass, sun-glass & pocket-book. Len has commenced earning money by doing errands, so the latter was very acceptable.

Brought Auntie two pictures – a picture & a pin for the Schlingensiepens and lots of photos for us all to enjoy together – and best of all – his own dear self.

Took dinner at Hotel du Nord & Ben was well pleased with it all – thought it fine to eat on the broad piazza. After dinner went to see Mrs. Rubinkam's & found Mrs. Hendrickson there. Has been travelling for three months – and talks just as fast as ever, and has not forgotten that she has "fourteen rooms in her house.

Thursday, June 21, 1900

Thurs. 21st.

We have had lots of rain and dark days out of doors – but all sunshine in the house. Papa is in love with the garden & our rooms, and I think he will think best to remain here. It seems almost too good a chance to lose: Piano, garden, five rooms, "gebildete damen" [German: well-

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educated, erudite ladies] and all for 60Mks. pr. month. We have been picking gooseberries to jam for next winter – she gave them to us.

Also I expect to have currants & cherries from here for a little consideration. Ben has enough stories to last the rest of our lives. Today is our third at Frau Luecke #10 for dinners. Ben offered her 1 k. a portion instead of 80 ₤ – (and have beer and brödkens [Brötchen; German: rolls]). She gives me a gorgeous bunch of velvet & pink roses nearly every day. In fact we are more pleasantly situated than ever before in Germany. It is worth much to have the parterre, so no one is below us to say: “SSttt!” when the children go down the stairs, as the Eigentümer [Eigentümer; German: owner] does to the Rubinkams. I have been mending some terracotta vases from V Century B.C. which got broken in coming from Greece.

{#74, p.111}

Monday, June 25, 1900

Monday 25th. June

Our fifteenth anniversary. Yesterday we celebrated by all going up the Rhine to Mehlem, where we heard a Tyrolese concert in hotel garden, and had wine & Anisette & brod [Brot; German: bread], and watched them dance.

The children were delighted with donkey rides, a Merry-go-round & Gymnasium apparatus.

My lovely cameo pin is my anniversary present from my Ben. The nicest crystal-wedding present a woman ever had. Am having my blue India silk made – and think it will look nicely if it is made in Germany.

Thursday, June 28, 1900

Thursday 28th.

Today it actually has not rained! Even had a little blue sky, for a change.

Mrs. Rubinkam & Mrs. Hendrickson & Miss Patterson & brother called. Mrs. H goes to Paris Monday morning & Ben says I can go with her – but of course I shall not think of such a thing. If we go to Antwerp (for Ed) we will take in Brussels, I hope. Today Papa bought a turning pole for the kinder – (as Ida finished up the old hammock). They will have great fun with it, in the garden, and in the house in the winter. They are such active, athletic youngsters. Wrote yesterday to Sarah George. Today came my three letters & card to Ben, from Venice. Today Len was telling us about a little friend at school, whose father is a Prince. We laughed at the idea; and he said: “Well, anyhow, he used to be a prince – but he got out of the job!” In speaking of the Herr Direktor of his school – he said he was “seven or eight ft. tall!” – which shows how he regards

him! They had a kitten given to them yesterday – and he said it seemed “good to have something alive that doesn’t have to be wound up to go.”

Wednesday, July 4, 1900

Wed. July 4th, 1900

We did little celebrating. Had Mr. Patterson, who called, put up our flag in the hall; and in eve. H. & N. Rubinkam came up and helped shoot off fire-works and fire-crackers. Frau Taxer set up the cherries for the crowd. Tomorrow I. & H. invited to Zeline Leindeckers – next day to Rubinkams for the twins' birthday.

{#74, p.112}

Sunday, July 8, 1900

Sunday July 8th, 1900

The strangest April weather – rain every fifteen minutes. Papa, Len & I went to church & heard our favorite pastor – Herr Sachse – preach on “Tugendheit” [German: virtue] Titus II – 12 to 14v.

To “Wiener Hof” for dinner. At home all the afternoon. Rainy. The girls wore their new plaid gingham sailor-suits & white sailor hats & we thought they looked “nice & clean” as we went to dinner. Had a family sing & prayers tonight, and found the piano an improvement if I did play it.

The kitten is still living – the joy & comfort of all the babies. She is a cute, playful little scamp.

Sunday, July 15, 1900

Sunday 15th.

A beautiful, hot day. I guess our rain is over for a time. Yesterday Papa took the boys to a circus and they had great fun. Friday eve. I went with Frl. C. and Auntie to the operetta “ZiegeunerBaron” [sic, “Zigeunerbaron”] by Strauss. It was very good, but it was so hot, we couldn’t enjoy it much. The girls went on their “Ausflug” [German: excursion, field trip] with 40 girls of their school – and ten teachers. Went to Brül [sic, Brühl] and visited the royal castle of Billy the Kaiser and spent 3Mks. for it.

My blue silk came home from the dress-makers today. Not very good material I find – but it looks very well.

Have made currant jam and a little jelly – and a can of cherries. Big business in canning! A letter from John V. [Verdier] saying they have sold the store on Canal St. for \$14000 and we must go

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to Köln again to sign the deed before the consul. Jen D's share goes to buy the Homestead for which she paid (by provision of Mother's will) what she had extra – so we each have \$3500.00. It will come in very handy, when we get back.

Our last installment from Normal came, and now we'll depend on the \$900. advanced by Ginn & Co. on Ben's books. Word from Charlevoix that our cottage is rented to Prof. Smith of New Orleans for \$150.00 – with \$10 deducted for washstands or something with drawers in, which will be an improvement to the cottage. 1½Mk. Commence lessons again with Frau Thessmer, on Wed. Frau Taxer thinks it is "Unsinn" [German: folly] for me to spend the money, when she could teach me for nothing. Would she? {#75, p.113} We have "unterhaltung" [German: conversation] every eve. until eleven o'clock.

Sunday, July 22, 1900

Sunday July 22d. 1900

Have had a beautiful week, without rain, and I have, with assurance packed away the flawless. Have spent the last month looking through the trunks for something warm to wear. Now it is for something cooler. The boys are happy with a new sand-pile. A card from Mr. Sherzer in London, where they are for a month before going to Berlin.

Not heard from Martin, so we cannot send him the deed to sign. Card from Mary's cousin Sara Webb in Zurich saying they have gone on to London. Children greatly disappointed because he didn't visit us en route. We cannot think what is the matter of them.

Am reading "Verrathenes Glück" by Paul Heyse. We took dinner today at Wiener Hof and find it a pleasant change from the Luecke grease. They do the best they can, but do not understand the art of cooking.

Monday, July 23, 1900

Monday 23d.

Such gooseberries and cherries I never dreamed of in America. [Oval with dimensions approximately 1⅜" x 7⁄8"] That is not one of the large gooseberries by any means. I have put up a jar of jam made of the great red fellows – and it is simply delicious. Have a big stone crock of currant jam and will have one of plums also – and then am ready to face the winter. Nothing but jam will keep in this moldy old cellar – with the windows all nailed shut. The girls are gone swimming again, in the Rhine. Ida finds she has not forgotten how – and Helen wants to learn, I wish I had the grit & geld to learn while we are here.

Friday, July 27, 1900

Friday July 27th.

Yesterday we heard from Martin in London {#75, p.114} greatly to the disgust of the babes who had fully set their hearts on his coming here. We rec. a card from Miss Wilhemina Westratir, whom we never heard of – written from Groningen saying she & her sister would be in Bonn yesterday, and she had a letter of introduction from Ben's sister Maria. So of course we called on them at "Schwann" hotel. Found two scrawny school-ma'ams, who never knew any of our family, only had an uncle in G.R. [Grand Rapids] who knew Maria. They live in Kalamazoo. We took them for a "nice walk" up Popplesdorf Allee & sat them on a nice bench a while – and then took them back to their hotel – and then we went and had a glass of beer & some schnittchen [German: canapés]. Perhaps one of them will go to a school in Godesberg.

Have fixed over my blk. silk shirt-waist, putting in new back & sleeves & vest front – looks quite fine, and will save washing, when we go to Switzerland. Have had the girls' dark gingham dresses shrunken & color set & must make them up for travelling.

Sunday, July 29, 1900

Sunday July 29.

Ida # is not feeling well today – has headache.

Took dinner at Wienerhof & then went down street. Have had trouble with my mosaic pin that Ben brought me from Italy. Broke the pin & the man who mended it broke the mosaic part & sent for another, which I got today. It is very pretty, & 5Mks. more than my old one on account of gold filagree [sic, filigree] about the edge. Wrote to the Prices today. Am reading a Swiss story "Lehrjahre Heidis" [Heidis Lehr- und Wanderjahre] by Spyri. Very good. Mrs. Rubinkam is in München & Oberammergau with Mr. R. the children in Pension. Just after she left Nattie fell & cut a hole in his skin and has been in bed ever since. I could never leave mine with strangers. But we are talking of leaving the two boys with auntie when we go to Switzerland. They would really be happier here in this lovely garden, with their playthings & sandpile & swing.

{#77, p.115}

Sunday, August 5, 1900

Sunday Aug. 5th. 1900

A beautiful day, without rain. It rains absolutely every day. Ben & I went to church, taking Stanton. Took dinner at Wienerhof – a very good one: 1st. a purée of something with nutmeg flavor. II. Stuffed veal, Carrots-peas-asparagus-beans together & potatoes. III. Venison, fried potatoes & applesauce. IV. cream cakes.

Ben said if it wasn't so far, we would go there everyday.

Papa is making a famous big kite for the boys and I am to put the American flag on it.

Take my last lesson of Frau Thessmar for a time as she is going to Berlin. Enjoy them ever so much, and she says she likes to teach me, am so in earnest and she doesn't find it necessary to pound things in, as with most (old) married folks. She didn't say "old," but she thought it. Such terrible times in China. It looks now as if all the world was going to combine to revenge the murder of our ambassadors there.

Miss Yost sailed yesterday, and I forgot to write her a steamer letter.

The children cannot get over the fact that uncle M. will not visit us before sailing. We heard from them in London, and think that Mary probably made him think he wanted to hurry on to London, "to get clothes made" etc. and visit some cathedrals which they had not yet seen.

Sunday, August 12, 1900

Sunday Aug. 12.

A lovely gray day. Letters last night from Mrs. George & Wilcox, written at Traverse City, where they went on a \$4.00 excursion to visit Mrs. Barnum.

Bought 4 tickets to Strauss concert Tuesday – as the ladies want to go with us. Sat in the arbor and read & wrote until about 5:30. Then walked up to Venusberg – rain of course, but not more than a drizzle. Wrote to Mrs. Lodeman & Laura Moore. Poor Laura has been having dreadful times with sick husband & babies – and herself sick also, with croup. A letter from home said that Jane Stanley had gone to Charlevoix {#77, p.116} early with the children, as Sarah had been very sick with pneumonia. It seems as if everyone had so much trouble, except us.

Our lively, rosy rascals were never better – except for Helen's too frequent head-aches. At present I try to have her eat oatmeal supper at 5 o'clock – but we are so often away and she eats late, in spite of me.

{#76, p.116}

[Program for a one-time concert conducted by Eduard Strauss, official ball music director to the Austrian imperial and royal court, with his complete orchestra from Vienna and including two of his new compositions (labeled "Neu"), held on Tuesday, August 14, 1900, at 6:30 PM, in the Beethovenhalle, a concert hall in Bonn; printed with a decorative border on one side of a half-sheet of paper]

Dienstag den 14. August, 6½ Uhr Nachmittags

in der
BEETHOVEN-HALLE
Einziges Concert
von
Eduard Strauss
k. u. k. Hofballmusik-Director
mit seiner vollständigen Capella aus Wien.

Programm.

I.

1. Overture zur Operette "Simplicius" ... Johann Strauss.
2. Neu. Frauenrechte, Walzer ... Eduard Strauss.
3. Walthers Preislied aus der Oper "Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg" ... R. Wagner.
4. Neu. Zart besaitet, Polka ... Eduard Strauss.

II.

5. I. Ungarische Rhapsodie ... Franz Liszt.
6. Ave verum ... W. A. Mozart.
(für Streichquartett und Harfe arrangiert von E. Strauss)
7. "Spanisch", aus dem Charakterstück "Aus aller Herren Länder" ... Moszkowsky.
8. Künstlerleben, Walzer ... Johann Strauss.

III.

9. Barcarole ... Tschaiowsky.
10. Waldmännchen, Walzer aus dem Ballet "Der Berggeist" ... Enik-Meyer-Hellmund.
11. Spinnerlied ... Mendelssohn.
(orchestriert [sic] von Eduard Strauss)
12. Wiener Galopp ... Eduard Strauss.

{#77, p.116}

Sunday, August 26, 1900

Sunday Aug 26th.

Where have the two weeks gone!

The time flies so fast that it seems as if I bathed the children all every night instead of Saturday. Have finished the girls' dark dresses for travelling & school this fall. Had a woman put the flounces on (after I had gathered & adjusted them) and sent on the belts and she charged a mark. So I saved about 7Mks. by making the rest myself.

Last week our blessed baby had tonsillitis or something worse. His throat was swollen so we couldn't see it the first day – but it had white patches enough to scare anyone, the second day.

He was in bed and had fever nearly two days. I gave him Aconite & Belladonna [sic, Belladonna] in alternation with strong "Chlorsaures Kali" (Chlorate of potash) gargle. He came through it remarkably – owing to prompt & careful treatment.

They all went to "Casselsruhe" for a Kinderfest but he and I stayed home, and had our supper in the arbor. He wasn't strong enough to walk so far. We have been up once, since then.

Enjoyed the Strauss concert greatly. It was interesting to see him conduct his orchestra with violin bow, and play whenever the spirit moved him, beating his slender foot every minute, in time with the waltzes [sic, waltzes]. He is a wiry [wiry], dark man, with blk. eyes & moustache & iron-gray hair. It was not a large orchestra, but well trained & fine.

We were greatly surprised one night, by a call from Mr. Snowdon, whom Alice Eddy married a year ago. He had been making {#78, p.117} a flying trip through Spain, up through France with ten days in Paris, up through Germany along the Rhine. Probably spending his wife's money, Ben says. Will doubtless make a big show of his travels down in Oklahoma, where he is Prof. of Latin, German, French, Spanish, and I know not what beside. She knows ten times as much as he does: and we do not see why she married him.

We have written to Gunten Switz. [Switzerland], where Prof. Pat. [Pattengill] & Caroline stayed, and they have sent us a beautiful card with their house and the lake on it – and prices 6 Francs a day!

Ben answered that we couldn't afford more than 20 Fr. a day, so they accepted his terms.


Friday, August 31, 1900

Friday Aug. 31st. Mainz.

Papa, Ida, Helen & I have had a delightful day on the Rhine. Saw dozens of castles and convents and hundreds of boats. A perfect day. Had our dinner (4.00) on the boat, and 4 o'clock (1.60). Took supper here in "Hotel Coblenz" – (4.00). Have a comfortable room 5Mks. – two beds.

Our two sweet boys were so good about staying home with auntie. Papa gave Len 3.00 for the circus, and a set of bath-tickets. They are Darlings.

Next door to us is Restaurant zum "Heilige Geist" in an old church, and they are pretty noisy – all soldiers.

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Monday, September 3, 1900

Monday Sep. 3d. Bern.

Sat. ~~morning~~ afternoon, we left Mainz and had a pleasant trip to Strassburg [Straßburg, Strasbourg], where we stayed at the "Alsatian hotel" – had first floor front with a balcony. Took a carriage drive through the city. Visited the Strassburg cathedral Sunday morning and saw the clock. It was very interesting and wonderful. The crowd was so great that one could hardly move or breathe. Many English and Americans. I wish we could have found a card with the clock on it for the boys. We sent a card from Mainz & one from Strassburg and one of the queer old clock here.

Took a walk, trying to find a pension for a few days, but couldn't and decided to leave for Luzern tonight. Sent a card to Frau Taxar with birthday greetings. It rained in the morning early, but cleared off somewhat at noon. Everything here has a "bear" on it – the city coat-of-arms. The streets are curious – all arcades on {#78, p.118} every street. Very nice when it rains, we found. Here we are at the "hotel du Sauvage" – fair but not so very fair. 5 Mrks. or fr. for room with two beds – very plain, but clean.

We walked a while, and took a car to the bear-den, then returned and took another car to "Gurten," up on a sort of mountain. Had quite a little climb and a misty view of the " [mountain] about Bern. Home to the depot just in time for the train to Luzern.

Tuesday, September 4, 1900

Tues. Sep. 4th. Luzern

We came here to hotel Rutli, last eve. about 10 o'clock. Have a nice room, well-furnished – two beds. Took breakfast here and supper. – and ate our dinner in our room – had bread & butter & cheese and plums, & apples, all we could eat. 1 Fr. 50ct. Bought a fruit-basket of carved wood for Louise George's (13.00) wedding present and one for me (9.00fr), and a silver spoon with aedelweiz [Edelweiß, edelweiss] on the handle (6.fr.) and a nut-cracker for auntie (3.00). After dinner we wrote letters. Found at the Cook's office letters for Ben – and my card from Mainz to Len. – which was forwarded with our mail from Bonn. Must address hereafter to auntie.

About 4 o'clock we went up on one of the neighboring hills where we could get a fine view of Pilatus & Rigi and hundreds of others. It was something never to be forgotten. We had such a good time sauntering along just as we wanted to – not thinking of trains or boats. Took "Wilhelm Tell" and read aloud. Must read it before going into the "Tell" country about Flüelin [Flüelen] & Altdorf.

Wednesday, September 5, 1900

Wed 5th.

We took the boat for Hergeswyl [Hergiswil] and walked to Mt. Pilatus. Papa & Ida went way up – a hard climb. H. & I read and waited for them until 5 o’c. Then some English people came by and said they had seen our people at 4 o’c. and they were about three hours from the top. So we did not expect to see them down before 9 o’c. as we had over 3000 ft. to go down, we started then & reached the station a little before train-time. The people talked so much about it’s [sic] being “a hard climb for a child,” – that I worried about Ida; but she came back in good spirits – not so exhausted as I had feared – and triumphant. They had told her she was the first little girl to go up.

We had a delightful day, although misty on the heights. Early to bed – in our good soft clean beds – and early awake, because so many of their wagons have bells on them.

{#79, p.119}

Thursday, September 6, 1900

Thurs. Sep. 6th. Luzern.

A bright glorious day. We had decided to go to Flüelin today, but heard they were going to illuminate “Pilatus” tonight and decided we couldn’t afford to miss it. Rec. two cards from auntie – written yesterday – and saying our boys are well and happy – which was good news to Mammy. We were up so late that the morning was gone after we had our breakfast and a walk on the avenue, where we saw the “élite” in light silks, fancy hats and white shoes! Such style!

Had fruit lunch in our room. Then we girls dressed up in our good clothes and we went up to the “Gütsch” heights and “Sonnenberghöhe” on the west of the city. Had a lovely walk through acres and acres of pure woods & a fine view of Luzern and of the mountains.

Home to our hotel for supper and then off to the “quay” – the grand promenade, where they had all the hotels illuminated with colored lights, on account of the races. Pilatus, too, tried to illuminate – and we saw little tongues of flame running down a way, from the top. But it was too far away to amount to much. From Stauserhorn they flashed down colored lights upon Lucern [Lucerne, Luzern] with startling effect. With bands playing, and lighted boats sweeping across the lake, the effect was very festive, and gave us a vivid last impression of the beautiful place.

Friday, September 7, 1900

Friday morning we had our last breakfast at hotel Rüteli of rolls, coffee & honey ad infinitum – payed [sic] bill about 50 fr. including fees – for nearly four days. We had many meals away from the table – which was a great saving. Took boat for Flüelin with a crowd of Americans & English.

In fact we have heard more Eng. spoken in the last few days than in a whole year. Many times Ben would be pointing out some fine view, when Helen would exclaim ecstatically [sic, ecstatically]: "There's a little American girl." Had a beautiful trip down lake Lucerne, right through the mountains. Saw the Schiller denkmal [German: monument] in the edge of the lake opposite Brunnen, and the Tell Chapel further towards Flüelin, and enjoyed every minute.

{#79, p.120} Stopped at F. about twelve o'clock – and stumbled, with our usual D'Ooge luck into hotel "St. Gotthard" – a quiet, clean, comfortable place – two rooms front, opening together – 18Fr. a day. Expect to stay till next Friday. After dinner we climbed up in their back yard (twenty ft. wide and a mile high) up, up little steps made by stones pressed into the earth, to a lovely place by a babbling brook, where I wrote. Ben read a little from Wilh. [Wilhelm] Tell, and the girls took off their shoes & stockings and paddled. Had a perfect day.

Home to hot supper at 6:30 – then a game of Whist & early to bed. The sun sets here at 5:15 because of the great mountain, just across the lake.

Saturday, September 8, 1900

Saturday Sep. 8th. 1900 Flüelin

I was up at 7 o'clock and tried to turn up the bottom of my blk. skirt – but had to rip it out again, as it wasn't a success. We walked to Altdorf and bought tickets for the Vorstellung [German: performance] to be given tomorrow. A dusty walk but we didn't mind it – there were so many mountain torrents, chalets and things to see.

After dinner went up in our back yard and read.

Whist in the eve.

Sunday, September 9, 1900

Sunday 9th

Spent the morning up on our mountain, that is after ten o'clock. We are deliciously lazy these days.

Good dinner at 12 o'clock – and an early start for Altdorf. Found the road crowded with carriages, diligences and pedestrians. The building was simply packed, and the performance was a surprise to us – it was so good. They spoke loudly & distinctly and acted well – some of them very well. I was disappointed in the dress of the women. Hade hoped to see the real Swiss costume. But Gertrud & Hedwig were dressed almost alike in plain brown with trimming of green bands. Neck cut low and short sleeves over white guimps – but hair done up latest style and no apron, which is invariable – in the Swiss dress. There were a few of them in the audience. Two in front of us in pink & blue silk shirred fischu [sic, fichu] & apron with blk. velv. [black velvet]

bodices and skirts & white short-slee elbow- {#80, p.121} sleeves, and queer silver chains extending from silver ornaments on the shoulder blades – under the arms around to other ornaments on the breast. Queer silver ornaments in their tightly braided and twisted hair. Very pretty costumes. The scenery was really fine and the thunder storms as good as we have seen anywhere. Take it all in all we felt amply repaid for our 12fr. investment. Back after six o'clock in a drizzling rain & found a fine supper: Hot chocolate, potatoes & cold meat, salad, bread & butter & chocolate pudding with wine sauce for dessert.

Monday, September 10, 1900

Monday 10th.

Finished letters to the children & cousin Ed & Mrs. Wilcox. We walked to Brunnen, nine miles along the lake shore, on "Axenstrasse" cut into the sides of the mountains about 100 ft. above the water. It was a charming walk. We took our time, stopping at Tell's Chapel (where he is supposed to have sprung ashore from Gessler's boat) and had our lunch. Left here about 10:30 reaching Brunnen 3:30, and ready for 4 glasses of beer. We returned by steamer, Papa walking back. He is so proud of his new cane with a Gemsen [Gemse, Gämse; German: chamois] horn on it, that he can walk any distance. Even talks of walking over the passes next Sat. when we ride over the Alps to Gunten.

Tuesday, September 11, 1900

Tues. 11th.

In the morning we stayed home – Ben reading, the children romping in the halls – and I mending Ida's brown dress which was coming to pieces all over. That old silk grenadine has seen many seasons. I must have had it 8 or 10 years. After dinner – which comes too near breakf. – we walked to Altdorf Bergelin Bürglen where Tell is supposed to have lived, about six miles walk. Had beer in "Hotel & Pension Tell" – visited an {#80, p.122} old 1636 Swiss house with low wooden ceilings, big stove built into a corner with the former owner's name on it – large dark oak side-board that I should like myself and regular Swiss windows – five in one frame. The chapel (supposed to be built where Tell lived) is a queer little building about 15 fr. sgr. with paintings all over inside & out. They really regard Tell as a saint. I copied three of the inscriptions under pictures.

Under a warrior was written:

"Der Tell kämpft für sein Volk also
Wie Josua bei Jericho"

[German: "Tell fights for his people / like Joshua at Jericho"]

Above a clock painted over the altar:

“Die Freiheit wird seyn von langer Duhr
Wenn immer auf Eins hinzeigt die Uhr”

[German: “Freedom will last for a long time / whenever the clock points to one/unity.”]

referring to Attinghausen's dying injunction to over remain “einig, einig” [German: “united, united”].

Under a snow-scene, where a man was saving a child from a snow-drift:

“Der uns befreit mit Heldensinn
Gibt für ein Kind sein Leben hin”

[German: “He who frees us with a hero's spirit / gives up his life for a child”]

There seems to be a tradition that he lost his life in that way. We reached Flüelin about supper-time – tired but happy. The air is delicious, good enough to eat. Had the third card from auntie. On Monday when we were walking to Brunnen she and the boys were making a day of it – seeing the procession, going to the circus etc. Auntie wrote that our three new sheets cost 9.83 – (about \$2.45 or .82 apiece).

Wednesday, September 12, 1900

Wed 12

In the morning sketched on the mt. & the others read. Our mornings are very short. Afternoon we walked over to “Seedorf” – a little village across the lake – and got a nearer view of Gitchen [sic, Gitschen] which towers in front of our hotel. {#81, p.123} We tried to take a boat ride, but it was too rough – or at least I thought so. We had read too much in “Tell” about the sudden squalls on lake L. [Lucerne] – and the waves getting so high that it was dangerous for steamers. Ben went ashore and we rowed a little around a little behind the break-water.

Thursday, September 13, 1900

Thurs. Sep. 13.

Left Flüelin about 9:40 for Göschenen, following the Reuss rushing along by the track, and dashing through twenty-five tunnels (to H's delight). Reached G. about dinner-time, and took a walk up the river and found a lovely place on big stones, just above the water, where we ate our lunch – drinking the ice-cold water. Then took a walk and saw a glacier called “Dammagletscher” and the denkmal [German: monument] of Le Favre who engineered St. Gotthard tunnel, and died in it finally. These tunnels are all monuments of engineering. We took

the "Diligence" at 2:30 for "Gletsch" – up, up through mountain tops, past the Devil's Bridge & waterfall (still Reuss) very high and lively – through a tunnel where the avalanches are especially dangerous, past little villages nestled in valleys between the bare mountain-tops. It is enough to ride through the country and get an idea of how it looks – but to live there in winter, would be enough to craze anyone. We couldn't help wondering what they do – what they think about how they live. After getting about 7500 ft. up we drove a long way on the Furk [sic, Furka] pass – level – then commenced dashing down hill at a furious rate, reaching "Gletsch" about 9 o'clock. We caught a glimpse of the Rhone-glacier, in the dark, as we dashed by, but my head & ears ached so I couldn't see much. I tumbled into bed as soon as possible – for I could neither see nor hear. The rest had rolls & chocolate.

Friday, September 14, 1900

Hotel du Rhone Glacier [Hôtel Glacier du Rhône] Friday, 14th. Gletsch.

Up at 8 o'clock – feeling much better. After breakfast we all walked over to the glacier, which seemed right by the hotel, but we walked half-an-hour to reach it. Met our friends Jo. & Minnie Kitchen (Eng. [English] people who had the coupé part of the Diligence – and she {#81, p.124} took a shine to the girls – giving them chocolate, fruit etc.) We paid 1.50fr. & went into the wierd [sic, weird] blue shining ice-cave, all running and dripping water, and shining ice. Chipped off pieces to eat which were clear as crystal. Walked around to the place where the Rhone river starts, rushing and pouring from the bottom of the great mountain of snow & ice. Ben took three pictures of it.

Back to the hotel in time for lunch – pd. bill of _____ and left at 2:45 for Meiringen in coach. Had a perfect day – and beautiful ride down through Grimsel pass – dashing around corners in a frightful way stopping at one or two hotels and reached M. about 8 o'clock. in good shape. Had omelettes & beer & milk & to bed at hotel Croix Blanche.

Saturday, September 15, 1900

Sat. Sep. 15th. Meiringen

Spent the morning walking – first to the "Aar [Aare] Gorge" – 2.60fr., where we walked and walked through clefts in the rocks, through a long black tunnel, up steps and along a gallery or balcony supported by iron braces 1500 yds. Sometimes the gorge narrowed down so we could reach both sides – again quite 80 ft. wide – with the Aar rushing beneath us. It was a wonderful place.

[A small orange ticket torn from a perforated sheet for the August 14, 1900, Eduard Strauss concert in Bonn has been taped into the journal in a blank space following the September 15, 1900, entry]

CONCERT

von

Eduard Strauss

K. u. K. Hofballmusik-Director

mit seiner Kapelle aus Wien.

{#82, p.125} We climbed up up [sic] steps from the gorge to the mt. outside, following a path along the top in woods through yards of chalets – (one photo. taken) to the Reichenbach falls, which are exceedingly steep, and plunge in several leaps so far that it is all mist. More interesting but not so wild nor so deep as the Handegg falls which we saw coming over the Grimsell Pass. We stopped at a Wirthhaus [sic, Wirtshaus; German: tavern, inn] & had beer & bread & honey. Home to our hotel about 3 o'clock – and had dinner. Bought our supper in our basket, and off to ~~Interlechen~~ Brienz, where we again went to "Croix Blanche." Took a walk & ate our lunch on a bench near the lake. Visited several wood carvers. This is called the centre of the trade. Such fascinating places they are. Bought several book-marks (.40 & .50), a bread-plate for auntie (4.50), letter receiver for Frau Taxar 1.00 – a picture-frame (1.00), bear for Stanton (1.00), whistle for Len (2.00). Saw some beautiful hall chairs for 40.00 fr. – perfectly lovely.

Sunday, September 16, 1900

Sunday Sep. 16th, Brienz.

Had a good night – and the best rolls & honey for breakfast. Dressed for Sunday and took boat for Giessbach-falls in 10 min. Stopped there until next boat. The rest climbed up to see them but I had had enough falls – and wrote up Diary, while they were gone. Had a beautiful quiet Sunday ride, to the falls – all alone on I class deck. But on the later boat were crowds of excursionists – many Americans & Eng.

Reached Gunten about 5:30 and were met by a smiling old girl without hat. The Pension Amez Droz. near by, proved a charming place. Four Eng. girls here (supposed to be getting French, and violin & piano lessons) & a Mr. Jackson from New Jersey. Two old maids and a widowed sister with one son (a boy of 13 – but big as a man). This is an ideal place for anyone with nerves, I should think: so quiet and restful and free. I call it "Liberty Hall." If you don't see what you want at table – you get up and help yourself.

{#82, p.126} The garden is tropical in the luxuriance of shrubs and roses & trees. Benches, hammock, large verandahs (with wicker lounging-chairs & sofa & tables). We had tea bread & jam on the veranda alone as the family had had their 4 o'clock. At 8 o'clock came a sort of dinner-supper of soup, potatoes & meat, salad & fruit. They have plums, apples and pears in their garden.

Monday, September 17, 1900

Mon. 17. Gunten

We are perfectly happy, here – and wish we could stay a month. Have two rooms, four beds, two large balconies, and it is the most delightfully quiet place we have seen. Mountains all around – lake Thun right below the balcony. There are two six wheels at our disposal – and a row-boat on the lake.

Tuesday, September 18, 1900

Tues. 18. # Ida #

This is the queerest place I ever struck. Helen Ida did not feel well – so I had her stay in bed a while. Later I wanted to fix something for her, and asked Mademoiselle – who was just starting out in the boat with Helen. She called back for me to get just whatever I wanted. So I snooped around and found an egg, some milk, bread etc. No-one was to be seen – girl up on 3d floor doing room work. Other Mlle. [mademoiselle] giving French lessons. Such a muss in the pantry! Nine pitchers & pots standing around with left-over tea, milk & coffee. Meat from yesterday's dinner, on the platter with the spoon sticking in the cold gravy.

Wednesday, September 19, 1900

Wed. 19.

A "row on" at Pension Amez Droz. The girls acted up, were not attentive, & kicked each other under the table etc. which disgusted Mlle. Marie so, she nearly went crazy.

After 4 o'clock she wanted the girls to go for walk – but Sybil was the only one who would go. Daisy had cried herself into a head-ache, Rene & Effie taking baths. She would not let Sybil walk with I. & Helen – saying she was "not good enough to walk with such nice little girls." I soon got her ahead, so they could go together all right & everytime she commenced to blow I would call her attention to the mountains or the lake, or something. Poor old thing! We think she looks like aunt Jen Westerhoff. We pity her – and the girls too. They certainly cannot get French when the house is full of Eng. & American boarders, all summer.

{#83, p.127} Irene brought me her album to write in, and this is the first draft of my lucubrations:

I read with envy your friend, who sings of mountain-climbing and jokes, & things.
Now, I cannot write of Gunten jokes because we are only stranger folks, who soon will
be far, far, away. Out of mind and out of sight, like Longfellow's "ships that pass
in the night."
But what e'er you do, and where e'er you go
When you think of Pension Amez Droz.
Give a kindly thought, if you are able, to the people who sat across the table.

This morning Ida & I rowed Ben & his lunch across the lake, and he climbed Mt. Niesen. Helen went to Thun with the French boy (for meat etc.) on their wheels. Two new boarders – a German lady & her son.

Thursday, September 20, 1900

Thur. Sep. 20th.

A heavy fog. Helen & I went over after Ben, to Spiez and returned with him about 8 o'clock. Poor fellow, he only had brief glimpses of landscape through clouds that commenced to gather an hour after he started up the mountain. I com. [commented] a sketch of towers and trees over at Spiez but did not have a chance to finish.

Friday, September 21, 1900

Frid. 21.

We lollipopped as usual until about 11 o'clock when Ben called for us to come and start for Thun, all on wheels. (There are six in the basement.) Had a fine ride of 10 miles along the lake and didn't get so very stiff. Was glad that I hadn't forgotten how to ride. Passed through the village of Oberhofen (I think) and found Thun a very interesting old place. The first Swiss village – founded by the Romans – very old castle. Squandered some more substance in wood-carving: a comb & glass for me (9.00), salad ~~knife~~ fork & spoon () and 2 needle cases (80 and 40). In Gunten I bought a pretty book-rest for Ben's Christmas (6.50). It is such fascinating stuff. B. was almost tempted to get a Swiss house with music-box inside but it cost too much (40.00). Came back, starved, for {#83, p.128} dinner, at one o'clock. Their 4 o'clock tea which they serve on the balcony, comes to soon to suit me.

[Sepia-toned photograph taken by Mr. Jackson and Helen D'Ooge of the Pension Amez-Droz in Gunten, Switzerland, overlooking Lake Thun with a wooded hill rising behind the chalet; on the back is written "Frid. wheels"]

Here is a photo Mr. Jackson & Helen took of the chalet, which shows our balcony nicely. Ben is in love with an easy-lounge-chair in the girls room. He must have one of leather, when we get settled in America again.

{#84, p.128} A letter from the Hoyts – who are anxious we should take their house the 15 mo. they are abroad – but I do not like the idea of moving again so soon.

Letter from Hilda Lodeman that she has sent 4 water-colors for me to choose one (at 20Mk.) as I asked her to do. They did so much for us in Munich and would not let me do a thing for them. Their address there is Pension Müller, Theresien Str. [Theresienstraße] 53, I.

Saturday, September 22, 1900

Sat. 22.

We have decided not to go to Freiburg to hear an organ concert, on the great organ, but go on the Frankfort [sic, Frankfurt] as there is more to see & do: Goethe's house, Palm Gartens [Palmengarten; Palm Gardens] & perhaps an opera in the celebrated Frankfort opera-house, so we start Monday morning early from charming Gunten.

Read all this morning and had our photo. taken in group, by Mr. Jackson. After dinner Ben went to Interlaken on his wheel – and we three by boat. Wrote to Mrs. Lodemann & a card to Fannie Angell. Ben met us as we got off from the boat, and we walked up the main st. – stopping to look at all the beautiful things. Ben bought a Swiss house-music-box for 7fr., very cheap – the same size at other places were 12fr. We had the satisfaction of seeing the sun set reflections on "Jungfrau" – all rosy and beautiful & {#85, p.129} bought a card with it on – to remember the occasion. Papa took the girls for ice cream, and I had two pears, instead. Didn't feel like ice cream. Bought Daisy's hat-pin (1fr. amethyst) and then sat on the bench where we could look at Jungfrau until nearly 7 o'clock. Ben left us at 6 o'clock, and reached Gunten just about as we started for our boat. The trip cost us 4.65fr. We three serenaded the rest after supper – out on the gallery in the dark. They made a great fuss over it. Then Daisy & Sybil played violin & piano.

Sunday, September 23, 1900

Sunday 23d.

A bright glorious day. Three of the girls went to church at Thun on the 8:20 boat. We read & wrote and ate & packed. After 4 o'clock tea we took the girls out on the lake for a last row and sing. They are nice girls, and will be very much depressed after we leave – not so much perhaps by

our absence as the fact that they will be blown and blowed for talking English with us all the time. But how could it be helped all summer, when their house was full of Eng. boarders. We are quite in love with the Swiss style of architecture and are talking of building on our lots in Ypsilanti.

Commented [96]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🙄 at 2024-02-26 06:05 AM

Monday, September 24, 1900

Mon. 24

Off at 8:20 in the morning on the boat – paid bill for 8 days 160.Fr. They charged for our dinner today so we took a lunch. Rode all day – until 9:30 P.M. where we stopped at Frankfort at Kölner Hof. Had omelette & Veal & potatoes. Hot, dusty & dirty ride.

Tuesday, September 25, 1900

Tues. 25

Walked to the opera-house and bought tickets for “Rheingold,” 2.50 apiece. A great chance for us to hear a Wagner opera. We went to the Goethe house. The rest went in the hall, and Ben pd. a Mk. Fr. Mark for me to go through it. I enjoyed it immensely. Saw all the rooms where they lived – drawing-room – dining-room, kitchen (full of polished copper things, great big old stove, straight-backed wooden chairs carved, all sorts of measures & baskets). {#85, p.130} Goethe’s work-room, his desk, books etc. noticed Kloppstock & Ossian. The old spinnet 4½ octaves stood in the room, and there were many really fine old paintings, and silhouettes of the family and friends. Also the “Puppentheater” [German: puppet theater], where the little Goethe used to give Punch & Judy shows.

In the museum, was a picture of the theater, with the dolls showing, and the man behind the scenes reading by the light of a candle. In the museum! I could have stayed there half a day. There were pictures & pictures and busts, and mss. [manuscripts] of “Goetz von Berlichingen” & “Sorrows of Werther” – also a play-bill for the latter: May 5, 1778. Several picture postals(?) – at any rate they were picture cards sent to some girl at home, when he was away. One of them – of fine houses – he had written beneath:

“Neue Häuser, neuer Raum
Mögen sich gestalten.
Der Erinnerung [sic, Erinnerung] schöner Traum
Ruht doch auf den Alten.”

[German: New houses, a new room
May take shape.
Yet the beautiful dream of the memory
Rests upon the old ones.]

There was a cabinet full of presents which he had given to different girls. Among "Lottin's" were four dainty sparkling fans, a ring of turquoise & diamond necklace of Etruscan gold, and one of pearls, some china & glass vases etc. Was interested in some etchings which Goethe made when a young man. Also some fine large ones of Queen Luise. One of them rep. [represented] Luise & her sister in the hof [German: yard, courtyard] – at Goethe's house pumping at an old pump which still stands there. G's mother stands near them.

There were locks of hair: Herder's, Goethe's, Schiller's and others. (The manuscripts were very clearly written and neatly corrected.)

I bought a postal of his best picture & the old well. It was dinner-time when I came out. We bought fruit, bread, cheese etc, and ate in our room (95.8). Did not go to the Palm Gardens as we had planned, but stayed in our room the whole afternoon reading our "Rheingold" text.

Dressed before supper, and {#86, p.131} went to the opera-house at half-past-six. It is an elegant building, sumptuous in gold and écru tints – five galleries, about 30 boxes. Scenery beautiful, changes of scene, as in Munich, all melting and gradual with cloud effects.

The opening scene was something worth going many miles to see. A thin green gauze curtain thing across the extreme front of stage – behind which were three beautiful mermaids darting, swimming, diving, chasing each other among the rocks apparently all in green water. They were all decorated with pearls and sea-weed – and their motions were so graceful and singing so fine that we were entranced. The rest of the opera was grand in the scenic effects – but I found it monotonous in the music. All consisted of recitatives by six or eight people – not a duet, trio or chorus in the whole thing until the close – when we heard again the fishermaidens, in the distance (lamenting the loss of the Rheingold in a charming trio). {#87, p.131} It was a great treat for us. Now I have heard five Wagner operas: Lohengrin, Tannhäuser, Fliegende Holländer, Walküre and Rheingold.

{#86, p.131}

[An unsent, unwritten postcard bearing "Gruss aus dem Goethehaus zu Frankfurt a. M." – greetings from the Goethehaus in Frankfurt am Main, the birthplace and childhood home of German poet and playwright Johann Wolfgang von Goethe – with a black-and-white photograph of the courtyard well (captioned "Brunnen im Goethehaus"), a black-and-white reproduction of a painted portrait of the author, and a poem, sent from Goethe to his childhood friend and playwright Friedrich Maximilian von Klinger]

Goethe an Klinger.

An diesem Brunnen hast auch du gespielt,
Im engen Raum die Welte vorgefühl't;
Den Wanderstab aus frommer Mutter Hand
Nahmst du getrost ins fernste Lebensland,

Und magst nun gern verloschnes Bild erneun,
Am hohen Ziel des ersten Schritts dich freun.

[German: Goethe to Klinger.

At this well you, too, played,
in the narrow space you felt your way forward into the world;
you took the walking-stick from the pious mother's hand
with confidence into the furthest land of life,
and now you gladly renew the vanished image,
and from the finish line rejoice over the first step.]

{#87, p.131}

Wednesday, September 26, 1900

Wed. 26th. # On the Rhine.

We are all glad to be going back to our dear boys – although we have had a delightful trip.

{#86, p.132} Home about 10 o'clock last eve and packed before retiring. Pd. bill after breakfast (30Mks). Reached Mainz about 11:30 and rode across the city to the boat. What a comfort it is to travel by boat, after the smoky, rattling, shaking cars!

Had a clear day for our Rhine trip – greatly enjoying the castles, and towns, and old towers and things for the second time.

Reached Bonn about 8 o'clock and rode home in the dark instead of 5:30, as we had planned. Found the front gate locked, on account of the fruit & mammy was happy to hear two little squealing voices from auntie's window up stairs. They tasted good! The dear things have tried to be good – and are well & happy.

Auntie was sick two days – some trouble with circulation – says she had it once five years ago – when Hortense said her heart “changed it's [sic] beat” – I do not understand it – but should think it dangerous – although she makes light of it.

Thursday, September 27, 1900

Thurs. 27th – Bonn.

We were met last night by auntie at the door and Frau Taxar in her wrapper – who said it was too bad we came so early. They had expected us an hour later, and had lanterns strung from the door along the trees to the gate (which was locked on account of the pears). They lighted up

and made us go to different points in the yard to get the effect and praise it all – when I wanted to be in the house hugging my babies. After we had something to eat, we had the old girls downstairs to drink some wine & eat cake with us – which greatly pleased them. They had a fine dish of pears on our table, festoons of vines all over the rooms, “Welcome” in large letters over the hall arch-way, and crocuses in the parlor & study. The rooms are very nicely arranged with the new stoves, and clean paper on the wall. Hilda’s water-colours I did not like at first, but they grow upon me. {#88, p.133} I like the drapery effects on an old man but his face is awfully mean I couldn’t stand him – another is of a little girl with long yellow hair, which looks like a blotch, except at a distance, but it wonderful when high up in a dark corner – shall take “a maiden” leaning against a wall. Leonard asked me why I don’t touch them up, and make them look like something!! Poor little sonny! What would Hilda say!

Monday, October 1, 1900

Monday Oct. 1st. Bonn.

We are having beautiful weather these days. Today we commenced dinner at Frau Leucke’s. Had a talk with her and told her we didn’t like Schweinefleisch [German: pork] and Wurst [German: sausage].

Last night we were invited to Frl. Durslen’s for tea 7 o’c. – with Mrs. Rubinkam & a Dr. Somebody and his frau [German: wife] from Dresden.

Had herring-salad all decorated with beats [sic, beets], pickles & eggs – with bread & butter. Then meat: wurst, rare beef & ham, with more bread & butter, wine & beer all the time – our glasses filled every time we drank a drop. Then we talked and talked and they began folding up their napkins and we thought they were through – when the girl brought in a great apple tarte (or pie) and some little fancy cakes and “bowle” [German: punch] – champagne (?) or wine with sliced peaches in. Afterwards had bread & cheese. The pie was on a fancy paper napkin, in true German style. They are charming people and we are fortunate in knowing them. How little we thought, a year ago, that we should be invited anywhere in Germany. I wore my blue pongee India silk for the first time, and the babies thought I looked fine. The blessed little chickens. No matter how old and plain I am – they always think I am “booful” and lovely, and charming. I wonder how childless women feel when they try to fix up nice {#88, p.134} and their husbands forget to notice them.

I have our rooms all in order, and feel well satisfied with the changes.

The children are deep in school-work, but not so deep but that there were five youngsters here with our four when I came home from downtown. Ben is deep in his Cicero, with another book for Ginn in the near future – in fact he has about promised it for next March. Good reports from the “First Year Latin Book” in fact they pronounce the sale “remarkable.” We have all the pears we want by paying 10,8 a lb. for them to Frau Taxar. Had my tooth filled (that I broke in Switzerland) and another cavity cost 20 marks.

Commented [97]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-02-26 07:58 AM

Tuesday, October 2, 1900

Tues. 2nd. Oct.

A dreadful day for me. I took Stanton down to play with Henry – and lost my black leather satchel & purse with a hundred marks in it, which I had forgotten to take out, after returning from the bank yesterday. I have cried myself nearly blind over it. Dear Daddy was so good – and comforted me and went off after dinner to the bank & the polizei [German: police]. At Goldschmidt's he found that a Market woman had been there with the satchel because she found in it a certificate of deposit for 200 Mks. with Goldschmidt's name on it. What a blessing that an honest person found it. Ben wrote a card to the address which she left – and we hope she will come here tomorrow with the satchel. I really must shut my eyes up for they ache so.

Sunday, October 7, 1900

Sun. Oct. 7th.

Beautiful weather, these days. Auntie is going to Berlin about the 15th, as Miss Sherzer had told her there will be a vacant room in their house at that time. A great chance for auntie to see Berlin and Dresden. What a traveller she is getting to be! [The week has gone and what have I done? {#89, p.135} Except to mend and press and sponge and darn – I have nothing to show. Have the girls' old winter dresses pieced down and cuffs on sleeves to make them longer – and they will do very well another winter, with aprons. We looked at dresses for them ready made – and finally found two beauties, but they cost much: 40 Mks. It is hard for us to realize that they are getting to be such big girls. Really \$10 would be cheap, at home. Ida mentioned today that if we get these they will be the first all-new winter dresses that they ever had. And they always look nicely – so people tell me.

Today we took dinner at hotel du Nord. At Viener [sic, Wiener] Hof they have stopped giving Abonnement [German: subscription] tickets for 10, except when people come every day.

This afternoon I went with the infants and Auntie up on the "Spielplatz" [German: playground] on Venusberg – and took their lunch – which they thought great fun, and the poor Daddie had a peaceful afternoon. They are all such romps – it is a pleasure to see them play together. I read from a "Youth's Companion" to them when they got ready for it.

Have written a French letter to an address sent us by the American consul at Antwerp – asking prices of hares. If we hear this week favorably – Stanton & I will go next Sat. Ben does not feel as if he could possibly spare the time.

Commented [98]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-02-26 08:05 AM

Tuesday, October 9, 1900

Tues. 9th. #da#

Sewed all day yesterday, so auntie & FrI. came and carried one off for a walk and ride the cars – to Godesberg. Climbed the tower of the ruin, 10,8, but couldn't see much, it was so smoky.

Took a glass of milk at the Kurgarten, and rode home, after walking about an hour. Tired. The girls got the supper & did up the work, and Papa said he was proud & them – which {#89, p.136} more than repaid them. How much a little praise and a little love does to make life brighter. Why can't I remember it. The days fly by so fast, we do not take time to show our love to each other.

[Sepia-toned photograph of man reading a book or magazine while lying in a rope hammock among trees, captioned: "Mr Jackson. Orange, N.J."]

Wednesday, October 10, 1900

Wed. 10.

Papa & Len got up early and went on a little trip to the "Ahr" which is a beautiful stream. The girls were invited to a Weinlese [German: grape harvest], but the grapes are not ripe enough to pick, so it will come later.

Took our dinners at h. [hotel] de Nord, and the children went to Rubinkams and I to see about my Rundreise [German: circular tour, round trip] billet. Cannot have it before Friday eve, so we will start Saturday if we hear from Ed. – or perhaps later. Frau Taxar gave us some poor little sour apples, and I made sauce for supper. I bought of her 20 lbs. pears (.50 cts). They had bushels and bushels of fruit. The dear girlies are happy with handsome new winter dresses. Ida's red & H's blue, trimmed with black braid (75 Mks.) and our German friends are scandalized because we paid so much. Rained in the afternoon.

Thursday, October 11, 1900

Thurs. 11th.

Pap and Len had a great tramp, and ate bushels and bushels of grapes. The rain did not interfere at all with their fun, until after 4 o'clock.

Ben said I must go there too – but if we go to Belgium must settle down afterwards & sew.

Commented [99]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍌 at 2024-02-26 08:11 AM

Commented [100]: Frisch gepflueckte Einmach-Birnen und Fallobst zu verkaufen.
<https://zeitpunkt.nrw/ulbbn/periodical/zoom/3714007?query=%22luisenstrasse%2038%22>

{#90, p.137} Len is invited to Schlingensiepens Sunday and the girls to a little friend's – and Monday to the postponed Weinlese [German: grape harvest]. When Len was getting ready for bed – he played so much, after I had told him to stop that I felt obliged to “give him one” on the back. At first he cried a minute and then laughed and said his back was tough – he got so many raps at school.

It is cold as winter, these days and we have two fires.

Saturday, October 13, 1900

Sat. 13

Am making the girls' new winter bloomers 70½ a yd., 75 cm. wide. Went to the bath-house with Helen. It seemed good to get into a big tub once more.

Frau Thesmar came to see when I would commence lessons again.

Sunday, October 14, 1900

Sunday 14.

Flurries of rain – but sunshine between. At hotel du Nord for dinner – then called at Schlingensiepens and left the boys there till 5 o'clock. The girls went to the party at Gretel Müllers – had 4 o'clock – chocolate and cake – and Abendessen [German: supper] – three kinds of gelatine fruit jelly and more cake & sandwiches.

That seems to be the custom – to always serve two meals at children's parties. We thought our babies looked pretty fine in their pretty new dresses. The boys too in their brown corduroys look like regular little Dutchmen. The Schlingensiepens hinted to Len about our coming back there, but it is too far from here.

Monday, October 15, 1900

Monday 15

The girls came home from the Weinlese at Oberwinter about 9 o'clock – very tired but happy. The grape gathering is a ceremony conducted at certain hours by the ringing of church bells. At the closing hour the gatherers all march home singing. The girls ate all they could and brought me a basket of them & fresh Eng. walnuts to the boys. The grapes were blue & green – not so very sweet. They were much impressed by the size of their little friend's house. And said their kitchen was as nice as many parlors: all tiles & polished copper utensils and {#90, p.138} rugs & nice chairs.

Wednesday, October 17, 1900

Wed. 17

Rain rain every day. If it only wouldn't patter on the glass roof at six o'clock A.M. I could endure it. The hardest work of the day is waking up those precious babies so early in the dark – when it is pouring & blowing out doors. Stanton has his regular hours for study – can write several words. He must learn to use his head a little before next year, when he will go in 1st. primary, I suppose.

Thursday, October 18, 1900

Thurs. 18.

Auntie is hustling to get ready for her trip to Berlin & Dresden. Ben says I can go alone and take the same trip next spring when he goes to Rome. That would be fine – for it is too hard to go with so many children. Of course I should not stay more than two weeks. Have a letter from Frenchman in answer to mine about Belgian hares. His prices are much higher than Ed expected to pay – but we shall go ahead, and buy three instead of five.

Commented [101]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-02-26 08:32 AM

Wednesday, October 24, 1900

Wed. 24th.

Have had a horrid week – full of head-ache & pain in the back of my neck. Have hardly accomplished a thing except to paint three things when I was too wretched to work – and to make the girls' winter cloaks. Today – rainy as usual – auntie left at 6:30 for Berlin – going third class.

Stanton & I go to Belgium on Friday – if I feel well enough. Can't imagine why I should have nervous head-ache head-ache [sic] here, where I am so free from worry. It is inexcusable. And it comes and goes most unexpectedly. Perhaps it is neuralgia.

Commented [102]: 1 total reaction
Katie Delahoyde reacted with 🍷 at 2024-05-27 12:43 PM

Friday, October 26, 1900

Friday 26th. Aachen.

Stanton and I left Bonn at 12:24 and got along all right (changing at Köln) until we struck this place, when the gate-man stopped me and made me pay for Stanton 2.75. We are at Hotel du

Nord {#91, p.139} for old-acquaintance[s]' sake – starred by Baedeker. We went out for a walk and to get blacking and Aachener printen. Bought some for the little folks at home. Then it commenced to pour, and we put up our umbrella and trotted back to our hotel. Stanton is doing his “school work” now.

Saturday, October 27, 1900

Sat. 27. Aachen.

After breakfast Stanton & I went to the cathedral on the car (30¢) and saw the big throne-chair of Charlemagne (made of great slabs of white marble in this shape [small drawing of large marble steps approaching a simple throne] with a big leather cushion on it that didn't look many hundred years old. The upper stone step was very old looking, the others restored lately. The so-called sarcophagus of Charlemagne was of parian marble with the rape of Proserpine carved in alto relief – very old and looked as if it needed washing. It is a queer old church any way (796–804). The altar stands in front of the 27 m. high windows with bright stained glass in.

We had dinner at the hotel & had to wait until 3 o'clock for train – as there were no earlier ones after 9:26. Too bad to waste time that I should like to spend in Brussels.

Reached Antwerp after a long cold ride at 8 o'clock and to bed after soaking our cold feet in hot water.

Sunday, October 28, 1900

Sunday 28th. Antwerp.

Stanton and I were up early – in fact too early for anything. We forgot to close our shutters, and woke up too soon. Went to the cathedral first at nine o'clock and found them having children's service – a sort of S. [Sunday] School. Not very interesting. Later we went again and attended regular service – heard the most beautiful music!! Organ, orchestra and boy choir singing almost without stopping, for more than an hour. But I had to pay for it. While ~~the~~ we were there, six collectors came around. Finally I said: “J'ai payé déjà quatre fois” [French: “I have already paid four times”] – then they left us alone. Had déjeuner à la fourchette [French: light luncheon] at {#91, p.140} the hotel – five or six courses of things we couldn't analyze – but tasting good – then off to the train.

Decided to buy Stanton a return ticket. It was too great a nervous strain to pass the Argus-eyed officials at all the gates. I am sure my Fahrscheinheft [German: ticket booklet] said not to pay till a child was at the end of 4th year – but it doesn't pay to argue with blue-coats. They are inexorable as the laws of the Medes and Persians.

Reached Ghent about 5 o'clock, and took a car for "Marché au Grains" [French: Grain Market] where I had selected hotel "Allemagne" in Baedeker. When I first saw it, was almost tempted to look farther, it was so shabby and low-down looking. First thing I did when we reached our room was to at hide my rings and my Aachen spoon in my skirt pocket. It really wasn't so bad though. Our room smelled musty (Parisian, hotel Jacob!) but the kitchen was neat as could be, and the other rooms very nice. In the eve. we sat down stairs until 7:30 and a lot of nice looking old gents dropped in to play checkers, drunk beer and gabble. Found next-day it was head-quarters for the "Volapükaklub" (painted on the front door).

Monday, October 29, 1900

Monday 29. Ghent

Up early and had rolls & coffee (3 Fr. for room and Frühstück, so rather scanty quantity, but we had rolls of our own). Took the car for Rue Ancienne porte du Sas 70 to see M. [Monsieur] Alphonse Baeteus, agt. [agent de] police and éleveur de lapins [French: police constable and rabbit breeder]. Of course he was on his beat, but a good neighbor who spoke French took me to find him, and then the fun began. I talking in poor French, M. Baeteus in voluble Flemish and the neighbor translating. I found he gave me cheaper prices than he had written to me. Said he always charged more for importing. I got four for 61 fr., and according to his written prices they would have been over 80 fr. He said he must have the pay – as they would not ship them so far C.O.D. So I paid him fr. 75. for boxing, food, fare to to [sic] Antwerp & pourboir [sic, pourboire; French: gratuity]. {#92, p.141} he sent me to the American consul to find out how much the passage to N.Y. would be; and I wasted nearly three hours at the consulate, and had to miss the first train, and he didn't come, after all. The assistant said it would cost 25fr. and I paid it and hurried off for the 4:30 train – reaching Bruxelles in a pouring rain at about 6 o'clock. Stanton's return ticket was fr. 10.50

Tuesday, October 30, 1900

Tues. 30. Bruxelles

Found a card from Ben. All well – but the girls invited Nattie Rubinkam for tea Sat. eve. which I do not approve of – They must have omitted baths entirely. Raining again.

Stanton has a head-ache, so we kept quiet all the morning, and had naps, and I wrote a birthday letter to auntie. I was sleepy, as the rush of cabs and cars began so early beneath our window this morning. After dinner (which we had in our room and had enough), we took car for Wiertz Musée – the most remarkable collection of pictures I ever so [sic, saw]. The immensity of many – both in size of canvas and conception was wonderful. His riotous imagination as put on canvas was not only unique but amazingly skillful. The "giant about to eat Ulysses' companions," Napoleon in Hades, "Contest for the body of Patroclus" and several others were

especially great. In the corner was painted a door partly open and a face peering through which was life itself. In another corner a dog lying in a kennel, and in others were little rooms partitioned off with little peekholes an inch across to see the pictures behind. One horrid thing was a dead man or one buried alive trying to crawl out of his coffin. Was glad Stanton was too short to look through the holes. But the Darling did enjoy himself, and said his head was all right. {#93, p.142} He ran back the length of the room alone for another look at the woman peeping through the door. Was also greatly interested in the Giant. I bought a photo. of Napoleon in Hell (as a characteristic picture) for 50 centimes.

Then we took a car to the Royal Museum, and saw some more fine paintings. Also happened upon an artist concert, and too late to buy a ticket. The Monsieur motioned us in, and we found a chair and had as good as anyone, also a program. Heard the last five numbers.

[Then we walked to see the queer fountain, called the “Manniken Fountain” [Manneken Pis] which I did not let Stanton see very plainly – it is too vulgar. To me it is characteristic of Brussels. I believe there is as much low-lived vice as in Paris. From the pictures, books, statuary and shows which are seen advertized on the streets one is forcibly reminded of Paris – also the women one sees.

I inquired at the office and thought we could not be home tomorrow, so sent Ben a card – but the clerk told me later, I could leave at 9:50, which I’m glad to say will get us home about supper-time.

I hope I have left my lame neck, as my Ben suggested, somewhere in Belgium.

{#92, p.142}

[The program for a concert held by Le Labeur Cercle d’Art, a Belgian art society, on October 30, 1900, printed in blue ink on white cardstock; someone has doodled over the word “PROGRAMME” with a pen and made some markings that suggest Monsieur Van Winckel did not perform]

PROGRAMME

1. A) Tarentelle, B) Invocation, C) Idylle, D) Scherzo, pour piano à 4 mains ... **E. SAMUEL.**
Miles **M. Laenen** et **J. Janssens**.
2. A) Impromptu ... **A. DE BOECK.**
B) Intermezzo et Finale ... **L. DELUNE.**
pour piano – M. **L. Delune**.
3. A) Orientale ... **L. DELUNE.**
B) Bendiante d’Espoir ... **E. EECKHAUTTE.**
C) Cloche du Soir ... **L. VAN DAM.**
mélodies chantées par Mlle **J. Paquot**.

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4. Romance pour violoncelle ... **E. AGNIEZ.**
[in ink] **X M. Van Winckel.**
5. A) Barcarolle, B) Toccata ... **L. VAN DAM.**
pour piano – **M. J. Janssens.**
6. A) Séparation, B) Toute ma Vie ... **E. AGNIEZ.**
C) Brume du Soir ... **M. LUNSSSENS.**
mélodies chantées par Mlle **J. Paquot.**
7. A) Nocturne, B) Impromptu ... **M. LUNSSSENS.**
pour piano – **J. L. Delune.**
8. A) Allegro animato, B) Tempo de valse ... **VAN WINCKEL.**
pour violoncelle – M. [crossed out in ink] ~~Van Winckel.~~
9. Alla Marcia, Rhapsodie ... **Paul GILSON.**
pour piano à 4 mains.
Mlles **J. Janssens** et **M. Laenen.**

PIANO ERARD

{#93, p.141}

[An invitation to a concert held by Le Labeur Cercle d'Art, a Belgian art society, on October 30, 1900, with the concert program on the reverse; the heading "LABEUR CERCLE d'ART." is presented in an organic, curvilinear script surrounded by Art Nouveau flourishes and a lily, with a muscular man tugging the horizontal bar of the 'L' forward toward a shining star set below the 'R' of "LABEUR"; the paragraph text is printed in a blackletter typeface]

LABEUR CERCLE d'ART.

Le Cercle Labeur a l'honneur de vous inviter à son Deuxième Concert organisé par M. Paul Gilson, et consacré à l'audition d'œuvres de la Jeune Ecole [sic] Belge, le Mardi 30 Octobre 1900, à 2 heures très précises, au Musée Moderne, Place du Musée.

[French: LABOR ART SOCIETY

The Labor Society has the honor of inviting you to its second concert organized by Mr. Paul Gilson, and dedicated to hearing the works of the Young Belgian School, Tuesday 30 October 1900, promptly at 2:00, at the Modern Museum, Place du Musée.]

{#93, p.142}

Wednesday, October 31, 1900

Wed. 31st.

Tried to leave B. [Brussels] at 9:50, but found on passing through the gate, that Stanton's ticket, bought in Ghent, was for one route and mine for another, through the mistake of the fellow at ticket-office in G. My train pulled out while we were trying to understand each other and I was in trouble. When, there appeared upon the scene a "Cook's agent" – and I could have kissed him, even if he did have sore eyes. It was a relief the [sic, to] hear what Mark Twain calls "God's English." He took me to a high-up official who said I must buy another ticket – but he would try and get my money refunded. Then we had to wait till 1:15 for our train. Fortunately {#94, p.143} I had a good lunch put up. It was so muddy we stayed in the station most of the time. I read my German novel by Spyri & Stanton had a paper & marked and played around like a kitten. He has been the best little traveller, and has felt the responsibility of looking after me and keeping me safe from cabs and cars! We had to change five times between Bruxelles & Bonn. The journey was not altogether pleasant. Had almost an accident. The car was stopping at Maastricht and went bumpity bump as if off the track, the electric light almost went out, the German ladies screamed, one man cried "Ruhig! Ruhig" [German: "Quiet! Quiet"] and was more excited than anyone – while another tried to get the window open so as to unlock the door and Stanton & I sat in wild-eyed silence.

It occurs to me that travellers in these continental cars are locked in like rats in a trap and would be absolutely helpless in case of accident.

Didn't have a pleasant time at the custom-house in Aachen. I did not leave the car (as they had come on board before to examine satchels) – and a man came and made me carry mine a half-a-mile while he went into the coupé next to ours and examined a man's satchel. I was so cross. [n] Cologne we had from 7:40 till 8:40 to wait, which made us so late home there was no car to Popplesdorf, although there were a dozen people waiting for it. S. & I walked home, and met four empty cars coming from Pop. Too ridiculous to stop running cars at 9:30 in a city of nearly 100,000!

My satchel got rather heavy, and take it all together I was glad to see the lights of 38 Luisen Str. shining through the trees. Ben had been down to the earlier train, and had given us up, till Thurs. {#94, p.144} morning. How peaceful and quiet it seems here after the rush of a dozen different lines of street-cars in Brussels! We had a good night's rest because the children had holiday the next day.

Thursday, November 1, 1900

Thursday Nov. 1st. Bonn

Feiertag – Allheilige Tag [German: Holiday – All Saints' Day]. Had Herhta [Herta] Korten over to play and for Abendessen [German: supper]. They played some Hallowe'en tricks and had a good time. H. is such a sweet, natural child.

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Friday, November 2, 1900

Friday 2d.

Up at 5:30 and making oat-meal as if we had never been on a trip. This afternoon the girls were at a grand house on Pop. [Poppelsdorfer] Allée for a birthday party of a Major Somebody's daughter. Had a glorious time, and are invited again tomorrow to Irma Wessel's. How they will always look back on these happy days – no matter what the future may have in store for them. The boys had Bruno and Willie to play & had a lunch – and Nattie Rubinkam was here for supper. Poor boy! has burnt his hand very badly.

Saturday, November 3, 1900

Sat. 3d.

The girls came home from Wessels about 8:30 o'clock, brought home in the carriage, with man in livery etc. and in great spirits. There were ten invited and each one had a little present. Ida rec. [received] a blotting-pad or blotter for writing on – & Helen a dozen drawing-pencils and both had candy & preserved fruits & chocolates.

Had 4 o'clock chocolate, sandwiches & cake, and Abendessen of about the same, three kinds of wine. What would our temperance friends in America say to such goings-on!

They want Papa and me to call there and perhaps we will if we ever get around to it.

I helped Ben all the afternoon, found only three places where the quantities were marked wrong, when compared to the first manuscript. I have more respect for book-makers than ever before.

{#95, p.145}

Sunday, November 4, 1900

Sun. Nov. 4th.

A cold bracing day, with occasional glimmers of sunshine. After dinner at H. [Hotel] de Nord we (all but Papa) went to call at Rubinkam's, on the cousin who has been travelling with a Cook's party of eighty through Egypt & Palestine. She had bushels of photographs and we couldn't get away before 5 o'clock. She is a nice, queer old party.

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Sunday, November 11, 1900

Sun. 11th.

The end of my hare-story is not yet. A delayed letter came to me today from the consul at Ghent saying the hares would probably be en route 28 days and must have more food. Also that I must pay 6½ francs for it and cartage in Antwerp. A great pity the man couldn't have been in his office during office-hours, when I went there.

Have written & will send the money tomorrow and can only hope that will be the last of them.

This P.M. I walked up to Venusberg with the three youngest. Ida not very well # since yesterday. They played around and I wrote to Ida. She is having the gayest kind of times in Berlin, see. She wrote of seeing Mrs. Demmon & daughter of A.A. Also said she sees much of Mrs. Sherzer. They were at a concert together, but Mrs. S. couldn't stay it out as she felt one of her bad spells coming on. Poor little woman. I should think they would be greatly alarmed about her.

Had bad news from the Barbours. They not only have lost much money, and spent \$400. on his worthless father – but Florus is in a very bad way – with symptoms of heart failure so that the doctors say he must give up golf, tennis, wheel, everything and only take gentle walks for exercise.

{#95, p.146} The poor, dear Barbours! How much they do have to bear! My Ben at once said he should write to Florus to sell the Mineapolis [sic, Minneapolis] property for what he could get – and keep it.

I feel sure he wouldn't accept it except as a loan.

Little Fraulein [Fräulein] Dürselin and her father called today, while we were out.

Last night we had a St. Martin's fest up stairs, inviting Herta Korten. The youngsters had a good time play[ing] a (most objectionable!) game of Lottery, where they dealt two packs of cards, placing five each time in center of table with little heaps of candy and chocolate on each, to be rec. by the one holding a card to match it.

Afterwards Fr. C. taught us a funny German dance called "Knichs [sic, Knicks; German: Curtsy] Polka." One gent. starts and polkas across the room to a lady (with arms akimbo) and makes a "knichs" [sic] before her. She rises and knichs [sic], arms akimbo – then the Herr [German: gentleman] turns face-about with a lively jump, and they go to some-one else where they both K. [Knicks] & jump together and repeat until the guests are all polkaing around in a procession.

Thursday, November 15, 1900

Thurs. 15

Today Mrs. Rubinkam invited a few people to meet her cousin Ray (Snitcher?) from 4 to 6 o'clock.

We were taken at once to the table and sat there all the time visiting and eating: egg sandwiches, coffee and half-a-dozen kinds of cake, grapes and nuts. Quite a spread.

I had the twins here for 5 o'clock supper, to relieve Mrs. R. I don't know what she would have done. Nattie ate a dozen pieces of cake as it was. If they had all been there, we should have run short of supper.

Frl. Dürselen [Dürselin] & her father, Frau Bolle & daughter, Frau Taxer & Frl. Cornetius & the family made a company of eleven. I suppose we must have the cousin here Thanksgiving eve.

{#96, p.147} Am hoping the "hare" business is finally adjusted. They leave Antwerp next Saturday and I have paid them 107 fr. in all. Kitty is lying on my lap, and bothers me some, but she is the nicest, softest, quietest kitty that ever lived. She has been worth a mint of money, in the last few months, as company for our darling baby boy, when the rest are in school.

Wednesday, November 21, 1900

Wed. Nov. 21st. '00

Long and interesting letters from aunt Ida. She leaves Berlin for Dresden next Sat. and stays there a week and then back here. Is having a grand outing. Has seen many Americans: Mrs. Demmon & daughter, Mrs. Hyde, a Miss McMahon & mother. She called on Jennie Winchell Sylvester, but the butler in livery said he knew nothing of her – there was none. Mrs. Hyde said she was divorced and returned to America. The poor thing must have seen much sorrow and humiliation. Today is "Bete und Busstag" [Buß- und Betttag; German: Day of Repentance and Prayer] but we have done no more of it than usual.

I am painting some little sketches for Xmas. Costs the least of anything I can give and will be easy to send by mail. The Lodemans sail Dec. 9th. from Hamburg on the "Pennsylvania." We must be sure and send steamer letters.

Sunday, November 25, 1900

Sunday 25th.

Another Sunday – how the time does fly! I feel more & more that I am not improving my opportunities for German as I ought to. Shall probably do more under the pressure of the last few months than in all the rest of the two years. Only four weeks before Christmas! The girls are enjoying secret sessions up stairs, where they go to make things for us. They are learning to embroider, too, and to think of others, which is best of all.

Yesterday Ben had quite an ordeal: he read a German paper on "Praxiteles" before Prof. Loeschke and the class in advanced archeology {#96, p.148} and actually rec. words of commendation from the Prof. – an unheard of thing in a German University.

I have asked Mrs. Rubinkam & cousin & the two boys for Thanksgiving night. How can I fill up those two boys!

Sunday, December 2, 1900

Sunday Dec. 2d. 1900

Those dreadful Mennigens are again at it. Have commenced a suit against us to get the 50 Mks. which they claim we owe them. The idea of the D'Ooge family becoming involved in a law suit!

I feel so ashamed of it! but Ben says it is only another experience in Germany. How little we used to think (when we used to hear of how German landladies took advantage of foreigners) that we should ever have like trouble.

Our Thanksgiving party passed off with éclat. The ladies in their fine clothes, and Nattie R. as "Uncle Sam." We were ten in number – seated nicely at two tables – having cards with Shakespeare quotations at each place. I gave them hot creamed potatoes, cold ham & ham sausage! stuffed eggs & tea & bread & b. [butter]. Then lemon jelly with nuts and fruits in, and several kinds of cakes. They ate well – and seemed to like things. Also complimented me on the good supper, and pretty arrangements of candles, flowers etc. (When we called on Frl. Dürselen Tues. she gave me the latter.) After supper we played games and had some music – till 10 o'clock.

On Friday I had the twins up for a play and to finish up the jelly, cake, meat etc.

Auntie is coming home from Dresden on Wednesday. What a month of gaieties she has had!

Tomorrow we go to consult our lawyer! Oh Dear!

Sunday, December 9, 1900

Dec. Sunday 9th. 1900

Ida is not very well, since Friday #

Our lawyer made light of our suit – did not even care to take all of our testimony. Did not even think it necessary for us to be present at the trial. That would certainly be fine.

The dear sonny-boy has been sick for more than a week with a bilious {#97, p.149} attack – in fact almost jaundice. He is still very yellow but my persistent use of "Nux" and "Pod" & "China" are having a good effect. The sweet boy has been very patient and uncomplaining; and now he is so helpful and anxious to "pay us back" for being so good to him. Stanton has thought it a

great treat to have Lennie home. Auntie came on Wednesday and is glad to get back to her little sky-parlor. Frau Taxer had to string up lanterns in the hall – at every story. She has fixed up auntie's room so nice, she expected a raise in the rent. I have made over my red flannel waist for every day, and ripped my white & black plaid silk waist to be dyed.

Also have painted a little – but Christmas will be here before I have anything ready. We must send off our cards etc. to America this week Wednesday.

Thursday, December 13, 1900

Thurs. Dec. 13th. 1900.

We have sent off about 45 cards to America – some very pretty ones for 5¢ apiece (about 1¼ cts.).

Have drawn a head, in crayon for Frau T. and painted a picture-frame for Frl. Cornetius, and enlarged one of my Swiss sketches for auntie. Had Frau T.'s framed in white and gold which harmonize with the young girl's face bending above a mass of lillies [sic, lilies]. Len is himself again, after his "yellow janders" – only the whites of his eyes are not yet white again. The Lodemans sailed from Hamburg last Sunday – and are having a good passage – for winter. At least we have had no storms. Have tried again to develop [develop] some Swiss plates – but although it looked all right when it left the developer – after coming from the fixative [sic, fixative] bath it was almost clear glass. I believe {#97, p.150} my Fixing bath is too strong.

Saturday, December 15, 1900

Sat. Dec. 15th.

Did not go to dinner, I felt so wretchedly. Mrs. Rubinkam had the children there all day. Mrs. Snitcher taking them for a walk in the afternoon. Len said she was just "like a kid" – running races with them, etc.

Len feels well as ever again. Ben is so driven with proof of the "Cicero" that he is nearly wild. I am going over the exercises in his Latin Composition Book, in the character of Gaius or "Gajus." We are not going to have the Hoyt house after all. They wanted us to pay for the two vacations when neither they nor we occupy a house in Ypsi. Too expensive. I guess they will give up their house and trust to luck, as we are doing – on their return. The Reins are moving to Iowa, so our piano & settee will have to be sent to the Barbour's. It is a question, too, what will become of all our things at the Hoyts until our return and after they leave. Ben suggests the "Holmes"ses.

Sunday, December 23, 1900

Sun. 23d. Dec.

We have our Weihnachtsbaum [German: Christmas tree] ready to trim and most of our presents are ready. We have a fur rug & a crayon sketch for Frau Taxer. Ida & H. give her a wax-stamping outfit (without stamp). For Fr. Cornetius I painted a photo. frame and the babies a half-dozen handkerchiefs [handkerchiefs] & a watch-case. For auntie I have a Swiss sketch, a plaid shawl, a bag for combings (from H.), a velvet collar (Ida), a box of neck bands (Len) & a handkerchief (Stanton).

For Frau Rubinkam I have a crayon-head, for Mr. R. a funny squeaky [squeaky?] pig – Mrs. Snitcher a Holland girl sketch – Horace & the rest games & book.

For Schlingensiepens I have a basket filled with Pfeffernüsse [spice cookies], Marzipan [sic, Marzipan] candies & Holländisch Moppen [Dutch sugar cookies], all made by me, under the instruction of our German friends. They are all good, if I do say so – and look very tempting covered with pink paper. {#98, p.151} Next year I must make them in America. The Marzipan [sic] especially is fine. The Pfeffernüsse makes me think of "Montes parturiunt – nascitur ridiculus M" [sic, "parturient montes, nascetur ridiculus mus"; Latin: "Mountains will labour: what's born? A ridiculous mouse!" Horace's *Ars Poetica*]. Too much hard work for the trouble. "Es lohnt sich nicht der Mühe" [German: It's not worth the effort].

I sent Fan & Laura Moore copies of "Struwwelpeter" for the babes. It is a characteristic German children's book. The children are having great fun making paper chains for the tree, in gilt, silver & red, white and blue. We shall have a regular German Christmas. It seemed strange to go shopping after dinner. All the stores were open and crowded. All of us went to Eng. church service this morning – and wished we hadn't.

Their reading of Scripture, and chanting seem sacreligious – they rush them through in such a perfunctory manner. We met Mrs. Leindecker & Saline on the street – and she urged us to call – and German fashion – I guess auntie and I must go over there and call.

Poor woman! Her husband is a wreck from drink, and in some sort of a retreat – and she is homesick for America. Used to live in Detroit. What avails all their wealth!

For fear I may lose my Marzipan [Marzipan] receipt, will put it in here. 1 lb. fine sugar, 1 lb. finely powdered almonds, about a tablespoon rose-water (12 bitter almonds also). Knead and work an hour (?) and let stand over night. Then roll out some and cut in shapes – round & [crescent shape] and sq. [square] & slippers. Then cut strips – so [two parallel lines 3/8-inch apart] wide and build like a fence around the edge – moisten edges to make them stick. Fill with cream made by stirring lemon juice into Confec. [confectioner's] sugar till creamy. Add colors – or chocolate to make variety. They look fine.

We have popped some more of our corn too, to put in with our Xmas fixings – and roasted all the peanuts than [sic, that] Len has left in the bag: about a dozen.

{#98, p.152}

Sunday, December 30, 1900

Sun. Dec. 30. 1900 –

The last Sunday of the century. Ben says I must treat myself to a new Diary for a New Years present. Our Christmas passed off pleasantly but quietly. On Christmas eve. at 5 o'clock we were invited up to Frau Taxer's tree, and found our gifts in little piles, around the table, just as last year. They did very nicely by us – giving us a lot of little things. Ben had a coffee-cup & saucer, picture of the Kaiser, and one of his castle on the Rhine: "Stolzenfels." Also a pr. [pair] of salt dishes with tiny spoons in – and some crochet-work from dear little Fraulein: three mats in white & blue cotton and a green paper lamp-shade which is to be used in case of sickness, to make the room dark. The children had some little things also – a doll for Helen, two vases for Ida, some play work tools for Len that are about all broken now, and candy, nuts, apples etc. on plates. We sang their mournful xmas Lied: "Heilige Nacht" ["Stille Nacht, heilige Nacht"; German: "Silent Night"] that always makes them weep. The poor putzfrau [German: cleaning woman] and Waschfrau [German: laundress] were there. The former has a dying husband and baby with inflammation [sic, inflammation] of the lungs and another one coming in a few weeks. She had a lot of nice clothes from the ladies. We gave her five marks and a pail of nuts, candies, etc. for the children.

After we had come down stairs & eaten our supper, we invited the ladies down to our tree – greeting them as they came, with our song "Merry merry Christmas everywhere." They were interested to see our presents on the tree. Had never seen it before. They spend money galore for glass ornaments and angels for the trees, and with the shining candles they are very pretty. The girls recited a poem "Das Christkind" [German: "The Christ Child"] very prettily together.

Our dear Ida took a severe cold at the School exercises and has coughed so much she raised a little blood yesterday. Ben went right for the Dr. and he made a thorough examination, and said her lungs were sound, which {#99, p.153} comforted us greatly. Helen & Len & Stanton all are coughing as never before in Germany. It is this horrid wet, muddy, raw windy German winter. The Dr. said they always have much sickness in winter on that account. We had an awful lot of presents, and now, where shall we keep them?

The girlies are delighted with muffs – Helen's of Seagull [seagull] feathers – Ida's a Siberian Moufflon, beautiful grey – black, alpaca aprons from auntie, writing-pads, knife, pencil-boxes, writing paper, new shoes, hair-ribbons etc. Len's choicest present is a steam engine from Papa. Had also books, hdkchfs & Post-card-painting book. A target & pistol from auntie, a Punch and Judy show from Ida etc. Stanton had a great circus from auntie, with clowns and elephants & horses and no end of toys, games and things. The Rubinkams invited them on Xmas day from 2 until 5 o'clock and the rest of us from 8 o'clock – for the eve. They had a great time playing, and forgot to come home, of course, until after seven six o'clock. They were also invited to the Patterson's tree, but only the boys went. Today they were asked to Selina Leyndecker's again. (They are great

folks to invite people.) Only Helen went, with Herta. Ben & I went to call, and to hole the Kinder ab [German: pick the children up].

They have a large house enough – but it is all cluttered up with furniture. The children – one girl and two boys – have fine play-rooms upstairs. Had a tree 15 ft. high – just loaded with expensive ornaments and bonbons. They always keep the trees up until “Drei {#99, p.154} Könige Tag” [Dreikönigstag; German: Three Kings Day, Epiphany] – Jan. 6th., when they have a time plundering the Christmas tree.

Tomorrow eve. Frau Taxer has invited the Rubinkam Eltern [German: parents], & Frau Snitcher and us to a “Sylvester Abend” [German: New Year’s Eve] celebration, with supper and hot punch. I wonder how our dear little temperance friend Mrs. Rubinkam will stand it.

Had Xmas letters from Fannie Angell, Helen & Bastian & the relatives in east & west.

Poor Fan has had more sickness in the family (Sarah twice, Eck once & the baby twice) since their return from the north in Sept.

She sent me a pretty card of greetings, & Helen S. [Smits] the Sept. Ladies H. [Home] Journal, which I wanted & told her so. Cousin Nan sent a lace-edged handkerchief to H. & a book-mark to Ida. Uncle Mart. a bookmark to H. & booklet card to Ida & two figures – a sailor and a horseman – to the boys.

Sunday, January 13, 1901

Sunday Jan. 13th.

The children are all writing to uncle Martin & aunt Ridie. The latter sent 10 Mks. to them for Xmas.

We have had a long siege of sickness. They all had Grippe – coughing day & (especially) night. Then Ida & H. had a touch of jaundice – nearly as bad as Len’s. They are much better now, and H. goes to school tomorrow. I have not been very # well # since last Friday 11th. Guess in addition to other things, I need some sleep. Yesterday we finished the ~~ve~~ index to the “Cicero” Latin Prose and got it off, and ~~the day before and the mss. of the composition book~~ “Latin Prose”. Last week he sent first installment of Cicero. The maps also went yesterday, for the “Cicero.” (Continued in black covered book.)

{#100, p.155}

German Children

Are kept out of doors in all weathers more than in America, tucked down in cabs of great depth with large pillows on top of them. Bare legs and arms from three until ten yrs. or older. The

system of “wickling” [wickeln; German: to swaddle] – tying up ~~on to a board~~ – is dying out, among the most intelligent people. But nearly all are wickled the first three months. Never saw so many bow-legged infants! Their hands are always cold – and their feet, of course. The mothers insist it is healthy. Never saw one without snuffles, hardly. Questioned a mother about it – why she wound cloths about her baby – and she said she had to – she couldn’t handle it any other way. Was greatly shocked to learn that my four children had never been bound up. Hers was eight weeks old – and as stiff as a little piece of kindling wood. They are so numerous that the great mortality among the children does not apparently lessen the census returns. In the little village of Murnau, gravestones with from 7 to ten or more names, ages between 3 months and 5 yrs. “Kinderbänke” [German: children’s benches] in all the parks – and sand-piles. Manners of girls pretty – courtesies (Knichs [sic, Knicks]) – always to older people. Boys are not always bad – but so many rough street-boys who dare to be so familiar & insulting, perhaps no more so than in certain parts of our cities. High fences & barbed wire necessary & locked gates & door’s [sic].

{#100, p.156}

1899-1900 Items about German girls & Women

They consider themselves fortunate if they have eight yrs. of school. Seven is the usual amount, commencing at 6 or 7 yrs. *Servant girls get 10M. (2.50) a month – and 2M. must be paid by the employer to the sick fund (for girls) each month. Women are the burden bearers. Have never seen a man & wife walking together, when the man either carried the baby or rolled the cab, or carried the bundles.

Have seen a woman and two dogs harnessed to the same cart.

They have women for boot-blacks, paper-carriers, messenger service and delivery of goods. In the Meninger house – Gretchen blacks her brother’s shoes.

*Their industry is phenomenal [sic, phenomenal]. 20 prs. stockings in one summer (Mrs. M.).
Woman knitting in the street-car – children knitting on the street, in door ways. There were miles
of crocheted bed-spreads at the Ms. and table-covers and tidies by the dozen.*

Hod-carrier, baker & meat-boy hats way off when met me

*explained later by lady who said that the boarders fees were the greater share of servants wages – guests always “tip.”

Always mop everyday, once a week wash windows, whip rags & bedding & polish door-handles.

They wash with a board (smoothed) in a deep tub. On it they spread the garment and scrub with a flat brush.

Usurp men's employment more than at home – hardware, gents', furnishing stores, butcher shops as well as trunk & harness stores and in charge of men's closets at depot & opera house.

Frau Wirtz – grocery – pd. girl 14Mk. a mo – she tended store, house & babies. Girl left for 20M. in Meat-market. Women shoveling snow on the streets in München and " " [women shoveling] coal in coal yard at Bonn.

{#101, p.158}

Stanton's Speeches. 1899.

One night he had been lying quietly in bed (shortly after a visit to the "Zoo" in Rotterdam) and he called out: "Mama, where does the elephant put his nose, when he goes to bed?"

Anytime and at all times he will pause in his play to ask questions, or to "I wonder" something.

The other day he said: "I wonder how God gets the cows down from Heaven" and again "Mamma, when I get to be an angel, how will I know how to fly?" And "How does the Daddy-long-legs wiggle his legs, after his head is off from him?" "I should think when a chickie puts it's [sic] head under it's wing to sleep – the feathers would get in it's eyes."

Oct 2d. "Mamma is there any sky in Heaven? Why then if there is I should think there would be another Heaven above that."

November I was writing, and made a little noise with my mouth, from wind escaping, when I from under the table (I had forgotten I was not alone) came [a] little voice: "Say 'cuse me, Mamma!" One of the boarders at Schlingensiepen's Pension tried to plague him, by calling him a "little girl." He was very sober a few moments and then turned and asked auntie if he would be "a little girl in German." He asked constantly the meaning of words in German. Auntie wanted to borrow a flat iron downstairs, and I was telling her how to say it. After she had gone Stanton remarked: "She doesn't know how to talk German as we do, does she Mamma?"

He asked why God made these people over here so they couldn't talk English. "What will they do when they go to Heaven, if God can't talk German?"

I was reading aloud about a "Runaway Match" and did not think Stanton was hearing anything – when he asked, earnestly how a match could run away.

When we get our rolls and Rye bread, they nearly always give the youngsters a little cake. When Stanton was not treated to anything today – he did not say a word but looked volumes. After walking about a half a block towards home he remarked: "She ain't near so nice as she used to be." Bad Grammar but we thought it was dedful tweet.

Also he asked today if there were holes in the sky for the angels to come through.

{#101, p.157} November 22d. '99. Stanton wondered where the angels put their feet when they fly.

Dec. 9th. Stanton drew a picture of a giant eating a little boy and then said he was sorry he did it. I asked why – and he said it made him “feel sad and things like that.” Then announced that he didn't know what sad meant, but he had heard auntie say it.

He wants to know why the houses in Germany all stick-together. The dwelling houses are all in blocks. Only the very wealthiest seem to have any yard – and not many of them.

Papa played a joke on Stanton. He was the captain – giving orders to Len as his father told him, “Shoulder arms! present arms! Shoulder legs!” He was so sober and earnest about it – that it was very funny.

He asked today if he could go up to auntie's room and then as he reached the door, fearing I did not want him to go – “You won't be very lonesome without me, will you Mamma?” Sometimes he is so much like little “Lord Fauntleroy” that it frightens his poor mammy.

Apr. 1st.1900. Stanton wanted to fool Ida – so he said “Oh Ida, see that skeeto bite on the wall.” A small speck he thought looked like a mosquito.

June. He saw the woman who putzes [German: cleans, tidies] our rooms, go away at noon, and asked: “Where is the lady that spansks our rugs?”

He helped me pare fruit on Oct. 3 and when I was hunting for cloves asked if cloves were those things that “when you bite them they bite you.”

The older ones were playing when I wanted them to hurry and get ready for school; and it bothered Stanton because I looked so worried. He said: “Mamma, when you get all worried, then you beget it pitty soon, don't you!”

Oct. 10. He showed me a big hole in his knee, and I said that was because he didn't mind mama, and wear his overalls to play in. He was very still a minute, and then the sweet corners of his mouth commenced to droop and he said: “Oh Mama, you do talk about so many sad things.”

Stanton asked me (while I was cleaning his teeth) about Heaven – and wound up by dancing around and saying: “Oh – I'm so glad, mamma, that after I'm dead I'll be alive again. God don't want us to be dead all the time, does he, Mamma?”

Feb. 1901. We were waiting for the car in front of the old Münster [German: minster, cathedral] with it's [sic] mosaic work over the doors (of saints and small houses). Stanton gazed at it a while and said, “Mamma, isn't it funny how all those Jesus people that live in Heaven are so much bigger than the houses.”

Again, hearing us talk about Grandpa being in Heaven – “You talk 'bout Heaven but it is all just air up there!”

{#102, p.159}

Paris 1899.

[Cyanotype (number XII) taken in the courtyard at the Musée de Cluny, a museum of medieval art in Paris, looking roughly northwest at a ground-level arcade of four pointed Gothic arches built of stone]

Cluny museum

[Underexposed cyanotype of the dome of the Hôtel des Invalides in Paris, silhouetted with trees against a mostly clear sky]

Des "Invalides" Napoleon's tomb.

[Cyanotype (number XIII) taken in the courtyard of the Musée de Cluny in Paris, looking westward across the cobblestone courtyard at a ground-level arcade of four pointed Gothic arches, with four sets of rectilinear windows on the second story, a stone parapet wall with decorative perforations, and a hipped roof with an ornate Roman arched dormer]

"Cluny"

[Cyanotype (number XIV) taken in the garden of the Musée de Cluny in Paris, looking roughly westward and showing the exterior of the chapel of l'hôtel de Cluny; a two-arch arcade and loggia off of the garden support the second-story chapel, which has a distinctive semicircular oriel window flanked by two Gothic arched windows and is topped by a steeply-pitched slate roof]

"Cluny"

{#102, p.160}

[Cyanotype (number XVI) of the Panthéon in Paris, looking east from the Place du Panthéon; a classical triangular pediment atop Corinthian columns stands in front of a monumental dome; in the foreground, open and enclosed horse-drawn carriages are parked along the Rue Soufflot and in front of the Panthéon, a man walks in the direction the building, and a woman walks westward toward the camera]

Pantheon

[Cyanotype (number XV) of the Panthéon in Paris, looking north from the end of the Rue Clotaire, providing a closer view of the classical portico and the dome's lower tier, with pedestrians and an open horse-drawn carriage moving through the cobblestone streets in the middle-ground]

Pantheon

[Cyanotype (number XVII) of the Church of Sainte-Marie-Madeleine, or "La Madeleine," in Paris, inspired by classical temples with a triangular pediment and surrounded on all sides by Corinthian columns; looking northeast from the unpaved Rue Royale, where horse-drawn carriages and wagons and pedestrians are in transit]

Panthe Madelaine [sic]

[Cyanotype (number XVII) of the Church of Sainte-Marie-Madeleine, or "La Madeleine," in Paris, providing a closer view of the Greek temple-inspired structure from the intersection of the Rue Royale and the Place de la Madeleine, marked by a street lamp and clock; horse-drawn vehicles and about a dozen pedestrians are visible in the fore- and middle-ground]

Pantheon Madelaine [sic]

{#103, p.161, left blank}

{#103, inside back cover}

[European currency conversions]

100 centimes – 1 franc

5 fr. = \$1.00

5 centimes – 1 penny

100 pfennigs [Pfennige] – Mark

1 M. = .25

4 pfennigs – .01 cent.

100 Dutch cts – 1 gulden (.40)

2½ guldens = \$1.00

2½ Dutch cts. – 1 penny

1 lire [lira] - - - .20

5 centimes [centesimi] – .01

5 lire = \$1.00

2 Fl. 40 Kr. = \$1.00

2 Kr. = .01

1 Mark = 58 Kreuzers

1 krone = 50 " [Kreuzers]

1 gulden (or florin) = 100 kr.

[Pages 8–10 of the booklet *Description of the Principal Tombs in the Old Church at Delft* by Dr. G. Morre, translated into English by D. Goslings, containing a description of the tomb of Maarten Harpertzoon Tromp (1598–1653), Lieutenant-Admiral of Holland³]

[Added in ink at the top of page 10] Descr. [Description] of Admiral van Tromp's Tomb.

Tomb
of
MAARTEN HARPERTSZOON TROMP,

Commented [106]: Description of the Principal Tombs in the Old Church at Delft
By G. Morre

Page 10
https://books.google.com/books?id=TBDAAAAIAAJ&lp_g=PA10&ots=epUsB5VWeH&dq

³ The second edition of Morre's booklet, translated by Goslings, is available online via [Google Books](#).

Lieutenant-Admiral of Holland.
(1598–1653)

This mausoleum erected at the north side of the choir of the church, according to *Dirck van Bleyswyck*, the author of "Beschryvinge der Stadt Delft" (1667), has been designed by the celebrated Amsterdam architect Jacob van Campen (1609–1657.) The memorial has a high pedestal, the top and bottom framework of which is made of white marble and the middle part of Dinant stone. In that middle part has been placed a slab of white marble in which the naval battle, in which Tromp fell, has been carved, a masterpiece of sculpture. With pleasure the eye wanders over the lively scene presented by the numerous fighting ships enveloped in smoke, and the sculptor of whom afterwards deserves our praise for the cares he has bestowed on form and perspective. On the sides one sees wreaths and festoons consisting of white marble conchs, scallop-shells, etc. On the pedestal lies the figure of the hero, in full armour, excellently carved in white marble. His right hand holds the truncheon, in his left hand he has a ribbon with a medal. The head is resting on a cannon, the body on the rudder of a ship. Behind the lying figure is found a large square marble slab, in which at the top a Dinant stone with the following epitaph in gold letters:

Aeternae Memoriae

Qui Batavos, qui virtutem ac verum Laborem amas lege ac luge.

Batave Gentis deceus, virtutis Bellicae fulmen, iacet, qui vivus nunquam iacuit et imperatorem stantem mori debere exemplo suo docuit, amor civium, hostium terror, Oceani stupor.

MARTINUS HARPERTI TROMPIUS

Quo nomine plures continentur laudes, quam hic lapis capit, sane angustior ei, cui Schola Orientis et Occidens mare, materia triumphorum universus orbis Theatrum, Gloriam fuit, praedonum certa pernicies, Commercii felix assertor, familiaritate Paterno et cum efficacia benigno Rexit Imperio, post I. supra fidem Victorias, post summos infra meritum honores, tandem Bello Anglico tantum non victor certe invictus x. Aug. An.

Aerae Christianae

C I D . I D C . L I I I . Aet. lui. vivere

ac vincere desiit.

Foederati Belgii Patres

Heroi optime merito.

M. P.

The English translation of this epitaph runs thus:

For an eternal memorial.

You, who love the Dutch, virtue and true labour, read and mourn.

The ornament of the Dutch people, the formidable in battle, lies low, he who never lay down in his life and taught by his example, that a commander should

die standing, he, the love of his fellow citizens, the terror of his enemies, the wonder of the ocean.

MAARTEN HARPERSZON TROMP, a name comprehending more praise than this stone can contain, a stone truly too narrow for him, for whom East and West were a school, the sea the occasion of triumph, the whole world the scene of his glory, he, a certain ruin to pirates, the successful protector of commerce; useful through his familiarity, not low; after having ruled the sailors and the soldiers, a rough sort of people, in a fatherly and efficaciously benignant manner; after fifty battles in which he was commander or in which he played a great part; after incredible victories, after the highest honours though below his merits, he at last in the war against the English, nearly victor but certainly not beaten, on the 10th of August 1653 of the Christian era, at the age of fifty six years, has ceased to live and to conquer.

The fathers of the United Netherlands have erected this memorial in honour of this highly meritorious hero.

Under this epitaph several figures of children in high relief have been carved in white marble. In the middle we find two, one of which bears the scutcheon of the States-General, the other those of the States of Holland and West-Friesland with both hands; the whole is adorned with mallets, axes, lances, shields and other arms. Above these arms the figure of a winged child holds a crown in its hand, consisting of ships, and over this crown a fourth child offers with outstretched arms to the spectator a scroll, on which the following couplet:

URBS PHOEBI CINERES IACTAT, SED CURRUS HONORES,
INGREDITUR QUOTIES EGREDITURQUE MARI.

The literal translation of this is: *The town of Phoebus boasts of his ashes, but his car spreads his praise, whenever it rises or sets.*

A few other figures of children are seen beneath the epitaph. They blow bassoons and proclaim the honour of the great naval hero. Farther in the left corner a helmet is found, standing on a part of a cannon. On both sides of the slab two pilasters of marble are seen. Every pilaster is standing between two Corinthian columns of red marble, with white marble bases and capitals. The pilasters are adorned with cuirasses, battle-axes, shields, anchors, etc. made of white marble. Over the pilasters and columns is a heavy white-marble cornice, adorned with the coat of arms of the admiral, presented to him in 1639 by Lewis XIII, king of France, after his glorious victory near the Downs over the Spanish fleet. Charles I, king of England added griffons as scutcheon-bearers, round whose necks ribbons are fastened, from which scutcheons with roses are hanging. The crest is a lily. Crossed anchors protrude from behind the coat of arms. To the right and to the left of the griffons are beautifully carved tritons. They blow conchs overgrown with sea-weed, shells and other products of the

sea. On their backs they each have four fins of flying fishes. On the outer corners two dolphins have been placed.

The carving of this rich tomb – which has cost f10.000 – has been done by the sculptor *Rombout Verhulst* (1630–1696) of Breda; the cornice, the trophies and the marble slab below the sarcophagus, representing the naval battle, are by *Willem de Keyser*, son to *Hendrik de Keyser*.

