Diary 1901 —
Jan. 1901 — to — Mar. 1. 1902.
Jennie P. D'Oge.
Born a/ Rhein,
Deutschland.

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May 1988

Jan. 13, 1901
to
Mar. 1, 1902

Inscription:
Inaff, Inaff, Inaff!
Dick Mann faßt in Barnefot.
Hey Dunn Fuß will in mir winter
gi Inaff my andern Winter yro.
Ty glaubs, es wird Dir nay Dirnes Kind
In Dainen fallen Kopf fir bringen.

Bonn a/R. Germany. 1901. 1

Jan. 13th.

I have written the last available page of my red Diary full - and must commence this new book with description of the Sylvester Abend celebration, to which our landlady (our Frau Wirthin or Hausfrau) invited us to watch the old year out. The Rubinkams and Mrs. Snitcher were there, and we sat around the table from eight until midnight. They served, first, three kinds of bread & butter cold ham, tongue & two kinds of sausage, and tea & herring salad with prunes over the top.

Then a sort of pudding (made of applesauce & gelatine and raspberry shrub) with thin custard sauce. Then bread and three or four kinds of cheese. Then hot punch and Berlin Pfannkuchen, which were doughnuts with jam on the inside. Then little candies cakes and nuts & raisins were placed around, and people ate as the fancy took them.

At midnight all rose and clinked glasses and sang. Mrs. R. & Mrs. S. had shrub to drink because they are strict temperance.

It is their custom to make trials of Fate, to try and read the future, - as we do on "Hallowe'en". They had, on a little table some little white plates, inverted over a pig in Marzepan (meaning wealth) a candy doley (meaning a baby) a ring (marriage) a ladder (death) piece of bread (plenty to eat) and a man (engagement)

It was all very German - especially when

Mr. Rubinkam had a ring & a baby.
They wanted to melt lead in a spoon and pour it in cold water, to read fortune in the shapes it took - but it wouldn't melt, as they had something besides lead.
Also they wanted to have us sit on the floor and throw a slipper back over the shoulder towards a door. If a girl does it, and the toe points to the door it means she is to be married in the year. The room wasn't large enough to do it though. Frau Taxer quite out-did herself - had sprigs & evergreen all over the table cloth, and in middle & her high fruit-dish with gingerbread in it. Had two or three dishes & flowers, all & Fraulein's china & silver etc. Last Thursday, being Papa's birthday, he celebrated by going to a concert with me in the eve. Afterwards he took Frau T., Frl. Cornelius and me into Kaiser Café for hot chocolate. - which filled the old girls' souls with joy.
They gave him a jar & hyacinths & one & Tulips, for his birthday & Auntie - a bag & fruit cu, the children (?) a gold shirt-stud with a pearl in and I painted a blotter holder for him. I was never before so glad That Holidays were over. The children all had 'grippe' and afterwards I. & H. had jaundice, & all things! Of course when six people sleep in two adjoining rooms and four & them cough all night, there isn't much sleep in the neighborhood.
We had Dr. Schmidt 98 Meckenheimer Str.

and the youngsters had a chance to sample Allopathic Med. for a change. It is horrid stuff. Helen expects to go back to school tomorrow, but Ida must stay at home a day longer, at least.

Jan. 22d. 1901

It is clear cold weather, and we do enjoy it so much. The children are all well and eating twice as much as they ever did in their lives before. They have been skating several times, once with their Papa. Poor Fraulein is sick with influenza - sick in bed. She is not strong but keeps up and goes and works twice as much as Frau Taxer. We took her some green grapes. I had Papa's socks finished up by an old woman who has had a stroke. Chd. 40 ₰ and I gave her 50 ₰ for finishing up one and making another. Yarn cost about 1 Mk. (1½ Rage)

Jan. 23d. Wed.

Had my first German lesson with Frau T. - and gave her one in Eng. She is very much in earnest and I am too - so we ought to succeed in learning something. My first lesson - to commit - is:
"Auch aus entwölkter Höhe kann Gründende
Donner schlagen
Darum in deinen fröhlichen Tagen
Fürchte des Unglücks tückische Nähe."
Then I have to tell her in prose, a poem & one & her favorite authors "Felix Dahn" - also relate to her what she read to me & his life in the Encyclopedia. He is an old friend & hers in "Ost Preussen".

Jan. 24

Sewing on chamois skin jackets, at Rubinkam's until after five o'c. Came home and found Frau Taxer down stairs all dressed in her blue velveteen dress trimmed with fur, and asked why I wasn't going to the Phil-

harmonic concert. I found aunt Ida making oat meal and Ben helping. The girls were at their Reading Club. In five minutes I had put on my blue silk blouse and Abendmantel and off we went promising to keep a seat for Ben. We were just in time to get seats in the middle where we like to be. It was the best one we have heard there. No. 4. — Only two more in the course (for 4 Mks.) The girls are delighted with their little Club. Saline Lyndecker, Anni Selba & I. & H. They met at Selbas, today. and were full of all the magnificence - Said everything was white marble & gilt and palms, and silken draperies - also they announced that Herr Selba is a Graf. Also that Frau S. is sorry we go back to America so soon. She would like the friendship to last longer, etc. She has white hair, and is deaf - but perfectly charming, of course.

Frid. Jan. 25.

Finished up the chamois jackets & a blue pillow cover, for Stanton's pillow for the steamer. Sat. Went down town after dinner with Ben. and selected a suit for Spring. to be made before he goes to London and to Italy in March. Ben says I may go to Berlin and Dresden - which suits me - if auntie and the kinders can get along for a couple of weeks. Will have a good time with Mrs. Sherger in Berlin. Have always wanted to know her better, but in Ypsilanti we were always too busy. Poor little woman! How lovely. She must be without her two dear little girls - and will be especially so when he

is in Italy. Sunday Jan. 27. 1901.

Rain rain every day. This is more like the winter weather we had last year. Papa is working at Ida's pimples with the little machine recommended by Dr. Schmidt. Her face has improved greatly under his treatment. Am reading Freytag's "Soll und Haben" and enjoy it immensely.

Thurs. Jan. 31st.

Fräulein Cornelius' birthday (the fifty-something-th) and Frau Taxer had a nice little table all fixed up pretty with all her presents arranged & just as if she were a youngster. She had some five presents - and flowers and 23 letters. In the eve. we went up to congratulate her and were treated to bowle and cake, and chocolate for the kinder. We gave Frl. a pot of hyacinths and one of primroses.

Feb. 1st.

Frau Taxer, Frl. & I went to the theater - and I saw my first Deutsches Lustspiel & was surprised to see how much I understood. Fraulein wore her new "Shale" over her head but my Abend mantel takes the cake for style.

We had front seats in the Frendeloge and enjoyed the evening - Munching between the acts, on chocolate drops and cakes. like all the rest of the Germans. I have had one Deutsche Stunde with

Frau T. and hope her enthusiasm will continue. She seems as anxious to get some English as I am for German.

Wed. Feb. 6th. 1901.

I went in the morning with Frl. to order some boards for my first wood-carving, a tea-stand and a board for sample patterns. Had another lesson in Deutsch but Frau T. refused to do anything in Eng. Said she had "Halsweh" and couldn't. She had a lot to say about how busy she is, has so much sewing and so many letters to write etc. As if I didn't have a dozen times as much to do. I told her I was willing to work a little faster in order to make time for study etc.

Ben says she finds she cannot shine when it comes to the point of studying & reciting - and so she is too proud to attempt it. He seems to favor my paying her something, and continue my lessons. All she seems to care for is to read Schiller's "Don Carlos" aloud with me. She is quite elocutionary.

Thurs. 7.

When shall I get a minute to read my German novel! Last eve. I thought now I'll read a while - but Helen brought me her flannel bloomers in tatters, and I mended on them until half-past-eleven. How dreadfully fooled I was in that cloth!

Today we invited Frls. Klostermann + Frl. Dürselen and her father to coffee drinking at 4 o'c. They came, and stayed and stayed so we had two meals in regular German style - only exceedingly "einfach." Gave them sandwiches & coffee and cakes. And at 6-30 auntie made some rarebit on her chafing-dish.

They enjoyed looking over Ben's photos of Sicily - as Frl. K. was born there and lived there until she was 22 yrs. old. In one picture she showed us the corner of her house. Did not sing a trio for them, as we had intended, as Helen had to leave at 5-30 to go with Frau T. & Frl. C. to a Philharmonic concert at the "Goldnen Sterne".

Frl. Klostermann stayed until half past seven o'c.

Friday 8th.

We had Frl. Guinotte over for coffee, and also asked Frl. Liebermann - but she couldn't come. Again we had rarebit afterwards and it was much better than yesterday's.

Poor Ben had great trouble while we were all in the parlor. Had Stanton lift the wash-bowl off from the stand and of course broke it into smithereens. Afterwards Ben broke the glass in one of the doors. I can hardly sit down heavy and put my feet down solid - for expecting accidents to Fr. T's things. The Memminger suit against us comes off the 15th. They seem to

have dropped most of their bill for 50 Mks. and now we have only to prove that we gave the dishes up in a "sauber" condition. It is all in our experiences abroad - but is a mean business. *Mon. Feb. 11th.*

Was going down with Frl. to buy knives for my wood carving - but didn't like it. Took my 1st lesson and did a little border on my "Muster-bretchen". She praised me just to encourage me, - but it is a great pleasure to learn the art, and Friday 15th. mean to do it well.

Have kept rather quiet and not accomplished much this week. Today we went at half past nine to the Rechtsanwalt and had a hot time (literally) The stove was red-hot and the room small, with only two chairs for a dozen people. We each took a turn at answering questions, after waiting from 9-30 to about twelve o'c, before "our case" was called. I felt so sorry for Frl. Schlingensiepen, who had dinner for 30 men to get, and must have been "on needles & pins" - although she kept quite cheerful about it. Gretchen Mennigen was there with two witnesses, but it doesn't seem as if they had a shadow of a case against us. Ben has bought "passepartouts" at Wiener Hof for the Carneval evening concerts, which is next week.

Sunday Feb. 17th.

First day of Carneval. Ida & Helen are rigged out by Sabina Lyndecker, and Stanton has a Bergman Anzug from our tailor Herr Gross. Ben has a cap and a nose, and Lorne & he is happy - although he did hope to buy

a Clown anzug. A fine way to spend Sunday eve:. We all (except auntie and the boys) went down to Wienerhof and found eintritt frei. The rooms were crowded with people dinking and smoking - no costumes except that nearly every-one had on a fancy hat. Some kissing & hugging going on - but not enough to really satisfy the old girls - so we went down to "Friedrich" hotel - and there found Pandemonium raging and lots of drinking, dancing, denizens dodging about in a dazzling, dusty dervishing the discordant music with their ~~dorbit~~ dreadful din. We did not sit down, as the o.g.s thought we had had enough of it. Home about 10 o'c.

Rosen Montag. Feb. 18.

Snowing and very cold. Not much like the lovely weather we had last Fastnacht. Took my third lesson in carving. Frl. says I have great genius. If "Genius is an infinite taking of pains" I shall succeed. The Ladies & auntie went with us for dinner at Wienerhof - so as to be there to see the fun. It didn't amount to much. No Queen of the Carneval could be found. It is such an enormous expense, and so much exposure. The people looked as if they would freeze. We were told that in Cologne also they had no Prince of the Carneval as every Prince they had had, for several years, died before the end of the year.

Tues. 19.

Ida & H. invited to Fastnacht party at Lyndeckers from 4 o'c to 8. Ben & I went about

60c. to Wienerhof — found einfritt frei again) and had a cup of coffee and saw some funny costumes and a bit of Carneval fun. Then dropped in to Kaiserhallen & Kaiser Café a minute to see what was going on. Found every place crowded, and music and air thick with smoke. The children were all gone home when we reached Bxndecker's (so we didn't see the costumes) and the girls were just planning to stay all night. They had great fun playing charades and theater. Amri Selba had a pink silk skirt with overdress of white silk with pink rose-buds scattered over it and "looked too sweet for anything" — so the girls said.

Sun. Feb. 24

The girls had a great picnic at Count Selba's on Thursday afternoon when their "Veilchenkränzchen" met there. They read a while, and then went sliding down hill in the yard, where the dieners had been turning the hose on to make it icy. The brother, (21 yrs. old) coasted with them. Afterwards had chocolate & cakes & wafers — and to crown all, Amri gave them a lot of treasures from her "store" which she got Christmas. Her store has everything in it which is to be found in any large book store. She gave them no end of things: Writing paper with Japanese pictures on, a picture frame for small photo, a case with two aluminum thimbles, box of pencils, pretty glass vase, box of fancy seals for letters, sealing-wax, pocket-book, case for court plaster etc. A very generous little girl, and evidently very fond of ours. The Selba villa is next to the Schonberg villa on Coblenz Str. and looks like a palace as we saw it from the Rhine-werf.

This morning Ida is doing my work, while I loaf. H. B. & S. gone to Kinder Gottesdienst. Am reading the second vol. of Freytag's "Soll und Haben". It is great. With Frau Taber am reading Schiller's play: "Don Carlos". But with all this literary lollipopping and carving — have got to do a lot of sewing before I go to Berlin. Ben talks of going soon to London, to study in the British Museum. Last night we worked on proof until after eleven o'c. It comes rolling in from America "mountains high". These days. Ben has discovered that, in addition to all the other Time-wasting requirements at the University — his exam. in Latin would be conducted entirely in Latin — and German Latin at that. I really hope he will give up working for Dr. degree here. Can just as well take it later — at Harvard or anywhere. Just now, he must improve every minute that he can snatch from proof-reading, to see things that he wants to see and studying what he needs more than degree work.

Tues. Febr 26.

A card from Mr. Herzer that he leaves Berlin March 8 and returns in time to sail May 26. That seems very soon, but June comes right after! There are a thousand things I want to do before we go. Ben says he doesn't care if he does miss the first few days of the planned Summer School - so we shall not sail before June 20th. - if the winter rates last until then.

Ben is "divided between two opinions". He knows this degree business will be the last straw on the camel's back - but he wants it just because it is so hard - and so much harder than any other University.

After talking with Prof. Buechler & Loeschke - he doesn't think he ought to give it up, if its a possible thing. In fact his Dutch is up, as Uncle Van used to say, and he wants to go through with it.

Thurs. 28. Feb.

Ida's 14th birthday and she will long remember it. She has been saving her money for two yrs. to buy a watch - and today Papa put enough with it to get a very pretty little Swiss watch - for 50 Mks. I will get her a chatelaine for it in Berlin. She had also a pr. of warm gloves from Helen a pair of curling irons from Hegner stove for it from Tantie. Auntie made her a pretty pair of shoes and I got her a lace jabot to wear with her red suit. Papa brought home a box of candy. Amin Selva gave her a little friendship ring and a bouquet of flowers from their hothouse. Selma Lyndecker gave her a little watch charm of green mountain stone.

Frau Tatter - two blossoming hyacinths, & Frl. a little basket for her knitting (or for her work), and some flowers. She is a very happy little girl - and deserves to be, for I think she tries to be good. She does not schwärm as Helen does, so we sometimes think she does not show enough appreciation for things. They are all blessed babies and mamma loves them.

Sat. Mar. 2d. *

Mrs. Lyndecker asked when she could call on me, and the children set today - as having no lesson or engagement. They came (Selma with her) about half past three, and stayed until nearly seven o'c. I didn't know at the last, but we should have to give them "Abendessen". We had coffee and cakes at 4 o'c. The girls sat in the house & played "lady" while we had coffee, and then went out and enjoyed walking on stilts. Our three prs. of stilts are seeing great service these bright days. They have more than paid for themselves. (60 Pf. a piece)

Sun. 3d.

After dinner I lollipopped and copied a Perry picture in crayon. "Hosea" - taken from Sargent's wall painting in the Boston library. Amin Selva invited the girls there, and was to come for them in their carriage, but has not yet appeared (4 o'c)

Mon. 4th.

Another Schnitzstunde - more solid pleasure than I have had in many a day.

Also my little table cover today, from

man in Thuringen Wald, where Frl. gets her things. (Bill for it 4.50 Mk.) I am wild to commence carving it right off; but must practice more on my Probirbrettchen.

The Brezkränchen met here - but Anni didn't come. They drove by yesterday hunting for our horse - but couldn't believe we lived here! I can't blame them if they think we are as low-down in the social scale as the house looks, with the leaves all gone, the heaps of débris in front, and fence all down. Poor Frau Taxer is greatly incensed because her landlord doesn't do as he agreed, and fix things up. The girls spent the afternoon copying the parts to their play which they are expecting to give in the Spring.

Tues. 5th Mar.

I went to two University lectures with Ben to see what they were like. Prof. B. is so funny in his delivery that I had trouble to keep from laughing in his face.

I had "die Wocke" write me, to study my "erzählung" on Tolstoi for next Deutschestunde. Was surprised to hear that Tolstoi is an old fraud. So said Mr. W. Vollmüller one of Ben's student friends (whom he met first in Greece). He said he preached the beauty of giving all to the poor, while he is a multi-millionaire.

Ida out of school two days because it is wet and she has no rubbers and

is not feeling very well, anyway.

I went to get Anna Schilling Riesen to make the jacket to Ida's suit. I am "making haste slowly" with their dress-skirts.

Friday Mar. 10th.

Nothing of especial interest happens. Had a letter from Laura Moore, thanking for the German story-book. They have all been sick with the Grippe - just as every-one in America seems to be doing.

Thursday was the last of our Abonnement concerts at Goldenen Stern. I enjoyed it very much - but of course Frau T. felt called upon to criticise. Another week has flown - getting much sewing [illegible] way. Have finished blue red sweater for wear next summer, and save making a lot waists. Wish ought one for him and one in N.Y. if we can. its move from Canaan city in May - so we hope stay other one or its there if it isn't too ter.

The Spring is on fast. Pussy willows s tell us to expect it y day. The children are so happy to play out of doors and Stanton, the rosy rascal, is out all day - walking his stilts or playing with Max

Programm

für das

6. (letzte) Philharmonische Concert

am Donnerstag den 6. März,

ausgeführt von der Capelle des Inf.-Rgts. Nr. 160, unter persönlicher Leitung des Capellmeisters Herrn A. Böhme,

im Saale des Goldenen Stern.

*

1. Ouverture zu „Leonore" (die große) von L. van Beethoven.
2. **Symphonie Pathetique** von Tschaikowsky.
   - I. Adagio, Allegro non troppo, Andante.
   - II. Allegro con grazia.
   - III. Allegro molto vivace.
   - IV. Finale: Adagio lamentoso.

*

3. Ouverture zur Oper Rienzi" } Richard Wagner.
4. „Ein Albumblatt" } Richard Wagner.
5. Motive aus der Oper „Die Meistersinger von Nürnberg" } Richard Wagner.
6. „Einzug der Götter in Walhall" aus dem Musikdrama „Das Rheingold" } Richard Wagner.

Anfang 6½ Uhr.

Eintrittspreis an der Kasse Mk. 1.50.

Karten-Vorverkauf: 6 Stück zu 6 Mk. bei W. Sulzbach, Fürstenstraße Nr. 1.

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Thursday was the last of our Abonnement concerts at Goldenen Stern. I enjoyed it very much - but of course Frau T. felt called upon to criticize. Another week has flown without getting much sewing out of the way. Have forged a pretty blue wool sweater for Ben to wear next summer, and that will save making a lot of shirt-waists. We ought to buy one for him and one for Ida in N.Y. if we can.



The Ents move from Canaan to N.Y. city in May - so we will perhaps stay over one or two nights there if it isn't too hot weather.

The Spring is coming on fast. Pussy willows and birds tell us to expect it most any day. The children are so happy to play out of doors and Stanton, the rosy rascal, is out all day - walking his stilts or playing with Max

Schmidt, or with Henry Rubinkam.

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Frid. Mar. 22d. 1901

If here isn't another one of those fast-recurring birthdays! The children were anxious to fix a "table" for me, German fashion, but it seemed too absurd. Ben gave me an elegant piece of Kaiserzinn - a jardinière for ferns - too fine for daily use. Auntie a leather bag for purse, & H an umbrella to pay for the one they lost. Ben a pot of jonquils & Auntie some chocolate, that he loves so. Frau Taxer & Frl. Cornelius each a plant - an azalia & Jineraria - very beautiful. Dear little Herta Korten brought me some flowers, too - and the girls a great bunch of snow-drops from count Selva's, where they were for the afternoon. They were greatly elated to go there in their fine closed carriage with prancing horses and coachman. In the eve. Frl. came down and we served — in small glasses and cakes. Frau T. was sick.

Helen Smits sent me a dear little lace collar that she made herself.

There has been a blank in my diary filled with rush of work. Have been helping Ben with his proof correcting & between times made Ida's blue skirt and Helen's brown dress & made Ida's cape longer by cutting up Helen's and adding to the bottom, with fringe made to order at 1 Mk. a yd. to trim it. Now I must turn my black skirt to wear to Berlin. It is so light it will be easy to carry around.

Had another letter from Mrs. Sherper - and

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think I may be able to get a room in the same house. Have about engaged our home passage on the "Staatendam" - Holland American line. Have three sides to my little table carved. It is an eight-sided octagonal top tabouretta - to stand by a lounge for a book — or for a plant. My chair & book covers have not come yet. But my linen which Frl. C. ordered from Bielefeld is here. An elegant satin damask table-cloth & napkins, and towels & some heavier towels - cost in all 89 Mks. Have not bought any nice linen since I spent Ed's present of $25.00 after we were married. Ben's "Arbeit" is more than half done - and I still hope he can put the thing through so he can be in Rome for Easter Sunday with Mr. Sherper.

X March. 26th.

Our blessed Stanton's sixth birthday. By special request there were not many presents "to be packed." Auntie gave him a big fuzzy chicken & a necktie - I gave him a basket of chocolate Easter eggs chickens etc. also Frl. some candy eggs, Frau T. a dish of oranges nuts & cakes - Helen an old goose-woman that goes, Ida - a ball and two of the feather shuttlecocks for his battledores from Nuremberg. The Rubinkams sent also candy & choc. eggs - The Darling was as delighted as if he had rec. a house & lot & coach and four. He is learning to read very nicely - has really got the idea of phonetic spelling, and it is great fun to see him when the word dawns upon him, his eyes shine and his cheeks glow so brightly

Yesterday the celebrated "Kränzchen" was supposed to meet here. "The stuffed club" as Ben calls it. Auri came dashing up in her carriage to say she couldn't come, and wanted all the girls to come right to her house - which they wouldn't do. I don't know whether I blame them or not. They drove by this place when everything looked so "low down" they have no idea what gebildete Leute dwell here. Frau T. is greatly exercised over it - wants me to dress up and ride down & to count Selva's and make an impression - but I haven't time for such fussing. What do we care.

A letter from Mrs. Sherger again, about rooms. She is alone with her boys now, and all down with hard colds again. Poor little woman! How much I have to be thankful for, in our healthy condition.

Friday 29th. Mar.

Another day of misery - pouring - no place for anyone to be comfortable - Woman's klopfing and soggeling and rubbing & polishing & Whipping the beds right in the room where the dust of course goes right back on to them - polishing the brass door-handles by the half-hofer - and the cellar stairs are a sight to see.

Shall be glad when I can manage my own household affairs independent of meddling German landladys. I am so interested in my Schnitzing that I can hardly stop long enough to attend to my family's most pressing needs. It is the most fun I have had in many a day.

The Selvas came yesterday in their carriage for the girls to ride, and go to their house for coffee drinking. We had said that they couldn't go there again, but the elegant mother came to see me, and to explain that they had refused Auri because they never allowed her to go to strangers' houses to play. She stayed about half-an-hour, while her coachman drove the prancing steeds up and down in front of the house - to the edification of other neighbors who did not hesitate to press their several noses on their window-panes.

I am turning my blk. serge skirt to have for steady wear in Berlin. It is so light & easy to carry around.

Ben hopes to get off for Italy in about ten days.

Easter. # Sunday Apr. 7th #

Leonard's 10th. birthday without any Papa. Ben worked as hard at he could, but all the last three great rolls of proof came, and so he couldn't leave until yesterday at 2 o'c.

I only hope he can reach Milan to see something of the Easter services. Too bad that he couldn't be in Rome with Mr. Sherger as they had planned. He gave Leo a 10 Mk. piece and I bought him a German story-book which he is enjoying greatly. Auntie - a ticket to the opera "Hänsel & Gretel" Frau T. a game & some chocolate. Fl. - some chocolate - the girls an Easter Hasen & Egg. Easter Sunday

was not celebrated by church going - I am sorry to say. The children had to hunt eggs & carry a great one filled with chocolates to Aufri Selva. And I didn't feel very well anyway.

Leonard invited the young Halstead boy to dine with us, and auntie too went to Weberhof with us - so I was rather disturbed when Frau Taxer & Frl. C. announced they were going; and they crowded in about our little round table so the boys had to sit at another.

These Germans have the most gall. Of course they did it, to get 100 tickets on my Abonnement - instead of paying Mk. 125 for their dinners. The girls were at Magda Haidland's birthday party in the afternoon and took her a bouquet of flowers.

Ida was at Selva's on Friday and they played the famous German lottery game - and she came home lugging a mammoth box of fancy writing-paper, a watch rest of onyx - a red morocco work basket and a lot of flowers. A happier child I never saw.

Horace R. was here, and he & Papa had great fun tormenting the poor "White Kitty".

I expect to start for Berlin next Wednesday if I can get around to it. How time flies!!

Thurs. Apr. 11th. Berlin.

I left home this morning at 5 o'c. with dear Leonard tugging at my telescope. He insisted upon walking up, and helping me. Bless his heart. I slept until we reached Köln. I was in a III class apartment or compartment. It saved 22 Mks, by not going II class, & that will pay for all the operas I can hear, while here.

Didn't see anything of Dr. Rubinkam, although he said he might join me at Hannover. Just as well. He is so tiresome. The ladies up stairs thought it was dreadful for me to land in such a big city alone. But I didn't have any trouble although I was landed at the wrong depot. For some unknown reason they didn't go to the Potsdamer Bauhof as I had expected them to, according to aunties plan. When I reached Köthener Str. 45, found Mrs. Sherzer out walking with Jerome. So, as they had people in the room I had expected to take - I went with my Dienstmann over to hotel "Borussia", and here I shall stay, rather than take time to hunt for another one. They give me my room on I stage for 12.60 Mk. a week (2 Mk. a day - with 10% discount for the week) I can save the difference on my eating, as it isn't one of these hotels where they charge extra if you do not board too. Washed and combed & went back to see Mrs. S. She seemed glad to see me - but very tired from a too long walk. So I didn't stay long.

Early to bed - about nine o'c.

Friday 12.

Wanted to sleep very late - but waked up at 5-30; then slept again until seven. Such a luxury not to think of anything about work for anything but selfish pleasure. I wish every mother could rest every

could "run away from school" this way, once in a while.

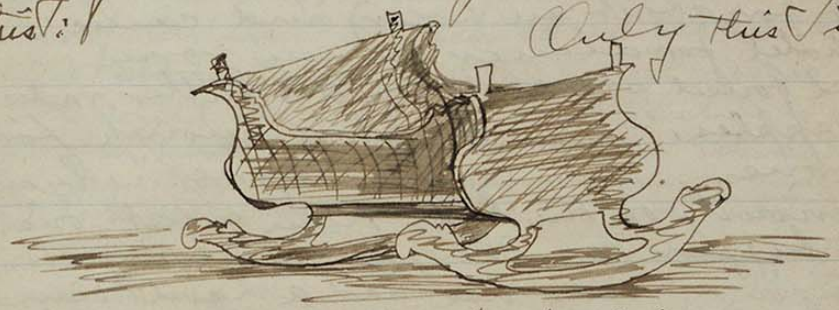
I went early to the Königl Opernhaus to see what I could find out - although Mrs. S. said I stood no chance for getting tickets. With regular D'Oge luck, I stood at the end of a line of about a dozen but got a ticket for Saint Saëns' "Samson & Delilah" tonight. Would have bought one for "die Walküre" Sunday but nothing was left but "Stehplätze". No thanks.

By good fortune I found that "Siegfried" is to be given next Tuesday & "Götterdämmerung" Friday - and got tickets for each in front row IV Rang. 3 Mks. Was fortunate in getting I row, as no one can sit in the II row at the sides. It is built in a long ellipse like the one at Bonn. Why couldn't they build them all circular, & like the royal opera-house at München?

Went this morning to the great Central Market to see what it was like - and bought some bread & cheese and carried it around all the morning. Saw miles & miles of dressed meat poultry etc - other miles of fruits, breads flowers, cheese etc. Got some fine russet apples for 25 ₰ a lb. (6 in a lb.)

Then went to "Monbijou" platz and the Hohenzollern Museum to see relics of Königin Luise & Wilhelm III & Fred. the Grosse. There were a lot more of them, of course, Saw no end of portraits, trinkets, furniture clothing, jewels, busts, playthings, etc

The cribs interested me. The one Frederich the Great was rocked in, was of dark wood, without ornament and very quaint in shape. Something like this:



Only this is of course all out of proportion. The one that Queen Luise rocked her babies in was all green silk, standing on a high platform of dark wood. Will see if I can do it as badly as the other.



All little frills and loopings of the silk and looked as if made for two. I like most of the German cribs.

After leaving the museum, I wanted to hear the Kloster kirche chime & bells, but was too late, it was so much farther than it looked on my map. Then it rained, so I took a bus (after dodging about for about an hour) and came to my hotel for dinner in my room. Had 2 boiled eggs hot, bread & butter, radishes and apples. - It was good enough for anyone. Then read "Siegfried", lying luxuriously on the bed. Then went over and buzzed Mrs. Sherger the rest of the afternoon. She has had a hard time over here; and seems to be almost bitter against all married life in general. Thinks it is a "slave's life" and so it often is. But would we be as happy under any other conditions? I say No, a thousand times No. Have just returned from the opera, and enjoyed it very much - fully 3 Mks. worth, I think. I cannot be too thankful that my seats are all front row. There were some beautiful solos by Delilah, and the chorus work was grand & orchestra fine. I haven't heard any fine really fine male solo voices over in Germany. They are so throaty.

Sunday eve. 8 o'c.

Have just finished letters to Ben and the babies. Have only rec. one card since coming here! On Sat. morning I took a walk down the famous "Siege's Allee", with the great white statues of

heroes and kings lining each side of the way, against a background of trees, and the lofty Victory column at the end, looming up 60 m. high; so the gold "Victory" was about the first glimpse I had from the cars, of the glories of Berlin. Then came back to Königgrätzer Str. and stayed in the Kunstgewerbe Museum until dinner time. Went to a restaurant and had Hammelfleisch and Bohnen & kartoffel und Bier - 1.00 After dinner went to Charlottenburg palace & Mausoleum, where Wilh. I und III and Kaiserin Augusta 1811 — and Louise 1776-1810 lie, in white marble. Then back, and right through the heart of the city to Alexander Platz - which gave me an idea of the immensity of Berlin. Went to Kloster Kirche - the oldest church in B. (where Bismarck went) and heard a wedding service & saw how they do such things here. It was very peculiar. Then home and over to tell Mrs. Sherger about it. She asked me over to "tea" at 4 o'c today, to meet Mrs. & Miss Braley of Saginaw and Miss Sherger.

This morning Allen & I went to church in the church where the Kaiser attends, (in Monbijou Platz) Dom-[illegible] K. He wasn't there, as he went last Sunday, and, as Mr. Rubinkam said, it would "flatter the Almighty too much if he went two Sundays" together. Mr. R. came in and saw me, and made an appointment to meet on corner and go to the American church at 11 o'c. Allen went home with his mother who came later. After the Am. service held in Y. M. C. A. chapel, we took a walk, and went for dinner to a queer place down under an elevated railroad, where students go.

It was a great long place (under an elevated railroad) and there were lots of decent looking ladies & gentlemen there. Had a good plain dinner for 1.10 Then he took me to a Conditorei and treated to cake, (because I insisted upon paying for my dinner,) and sat and talked Religion and Wagner until I thought I should go to sleep in spite of myself.

Took a bus home (15 ₰) and brushed up a little and went to Mrs. Sherger's. Jane Sherger talked most of the time, and very interestingly, of her experiences in Deutschland. Her friend whom she visited in Munich is wife to the King's physician and daughter to King Ludwig's physician who was drowned with him. And here, in Berlin, she is entertained at some of the best houses.

Her thesis for Dr. degree is Miss. 10333 in the British Museum - an ancient poem which used to be ascribed to Chaucer but she proves, by the formation of some words that it was written later - etc. She is a very learned woman. & will remain here two years longer to study. Poor Mrs. Sherger had such a time to keep her restless, noisy little rascals from interrupting Miss Jane. I pitied her. She looked so worn out.

Monday 15th.

Went over to Mrs. Sherger's after breakfast and found Miss Jane there, who lent me her "Baedeker". Mrs. S. went in the rain with me to Wertheim (?) the big dept. store, & showed me all over it. Then she started home and I went to the National Gallery - the only one open on Mondays. Of course, not being "personally conducted", I could admire what I wanted to. Stayed until driven out at closing time. Liked ever so many. A beautiful portrait of "Thorwaldsen" by Franz Krüger 1797-1857 fascinated me - his kindly old face, haunted me. A Claude Monet / 1840. with its queer blues & green dashed on with a palette-knife interested me - also the works of Boecklin Böcklin - who just died. We have seen them so much in photographs: "Old monk" playing on a violin, with angels listening - "Isle of Death" which I wouldn't have in the house - portrait of the artist "self - with palette in hand, listening to Death who whispers in his ear, and has a violin in hand. - Also "Meeresbrandung" a maiden in scanty thin wine-colored drapery leaning against a stony wall at the head of a waterfall - His "Pieta" is a strong picture, but horrible and on the 3d floor I found an interesting "Magdalen" of his, with thin black drapery over the upper part of the face. And there were some of his first sketches of things also.

Adolph von Menzel's drawings & water-colors I liked, and "Morgen Audacht" in an Orphanage by Walter Firle 1859 -

At Wirth I bought a ticket for Thurs. eve. to hear & see Agnes Sorma in "Cyprienne". Mrs. S. said she is called the greatest actress in Germany.

Tues. 16.

The sky looked a little uncertain, but I decided not to put off going to Potsdam, for fear I should fail to get there. But as I neared there it commenced to pour, and so that I waited in the I class waiting-room

with a III class ticket!) for two hours, before starting out. Meanwhile it snowed a little, for variety.

Engaged a closed carriage for 7 Mks. the afternoon. Baedeker and the Kutschers all said it would take us from 4 to 4½ hrs. to see everything & their price is always 2 Mks. an hour. But I made a bargain with a married-man-with-a-numerous-family-looking fellow and he did well by me. Shouting all sorts of information and statistics through the front window (that I had read up in Miss Sherger's Baedeker) Went first to the Stadt Schloss - full of reminders of Frederick der Grosse: his ink-stained writing table (from which Napoleon I had cut a square as souvenir) his music-stand, etc. - and his cabinet with a table similar to the one of Ludwig's which we saw at "Linderhof" - that could be let down through a trap-door, so no servants need appear at his private banquets with chosen friends.

The Tortoise-shell room was beautiful. All the tables, cabinets etc. of bronze inlaid with red shell.

Did not go to the church to see where the old king lies, but drove through the town to "Sans souci" park & palace. Fred. the Great said: "Quand je serai là, je serai sans souci."

It is a most impressive and satisfying place. Saw his spinet, the chair he died in, a marble statue of him sitting in it, leaning forward just as he died. In all the palaces stand great rose-wood clocks - gifts of Madame la Pompadour.

The Voltaire room is a queer place - all filled with curious carvings and paintings and embroideries designed as a

slur upon Voltaire's weaknesses - and made when he & Frd. Great had a falling out and he had gone to Paris. On the walls are numerous gorgeous parrots in carved wood, swinging in rings (because V. was such a talker) a small toilet-table with a very small pitcher & basin (because he did not wash much) on the writing-table an inkstand, with a sly old fox on it - the waste-paper basket with monkeys on the sides - many mirrors (because V. was so vain) etc. etc. The library was a handsome little octagonal room whose door was fixed with mirror & book-shelves so when it was closed, could not be seen.

The Orangery was filled with great orange-trees as large as cherry trees some with fruit on, - also a lot of handsome rooms for the court people. Large entrance salon with about 50 copies from Raphael, - A beautiful Amber-room, Malachite saloon, and Tortoise-shell-room (here instead of in the stadt-palace)

In front of the palace is a great colonnade & statue of Wilh. II. brother of the present emperor. (?)

(I forgot to mention, in the town palace at Potsdam the awful paintings by Wilh. I, done when he had the gout. Such abnormal shapes to the women - and one with two left feet.)

One mile from the Sans Souci palaces is the so-called new palace where the present Emp. & family go in summer. The marble room 100 ft. long was great - the theater which seats 500 people & above all the shell-room was wonderful. An enormous saloon - with

the entire walls covered by white, coral looking sparkling stuff - with bands of inlaid precious stones and decorations of thousands of beautiful shells, petrified wood (from Arizona) corals and colored marbles. When lighted by its fifteen crystal chandeliers it must have been gorgeous. The Castellan said last Christmas the royal family had their Christmas trees there - nine in all of them each according to their size.

The weather cleared up and sun shone before I went back to the depot. Reached Berlin about six o'c. and early to bed.

Wed. Apr 17th.

Spent the day at the Altes und Neues Museum. They are the same as ever. In the morning I got stranded among the ancient marbles, casts and gravestones and could not extricate myself for some time. How I wished Ben was with me, to make things interesting. In the picture galleries I got along better & enjoyed myself until after three o'c. only stopping long enough to eat my lunch which I had in my pocket. Hope I shall be able to find photos of some of them. The child of Rubens playing with a parrot. The dear thing I wanted to kiss her. (for him?)

Quinten Matsys Madonna (15th Century but beautiful in the motherly kiss) (for Maggy's) Called his masterpiece - and the link between early Flemish & Renaissance.

Fra Angelico's Last Judgement I went back to study the sweet faces and lovely coloring.

Was surprised to happen upon Guido Reni's "Mater Dolorosa" in a corridor, and an artist said it was the original. Very dull brown drapery - much less shadow than our photographs would indicate. There were a lot of Rubens & Murillo's Van Dycks and Botticellis. That I want to go back & see.

Thurs. 18th.

Enjoyed the music of "Siegfried" last night but had to close my eyes sometimes to the poor acting, in order to enjoy the orchestration. After all - the rest is a mere setting for that - in Wagner's operas. If the people were not there - and if we had only the instruments & scenic effects it would be almost as enjoyable, if one had the text to read meanwhile. I read it over beforehand quite & almost knew the action by heart. Which was a good thing to do - as the house is always so dark.

Had a good nap yesterday afternoon and then went over to see Mrs. Sherger, until suppertime. Had my noon lunch in my pocket at the gallery - so went into one of the "Aschner" places & had a ham sandwich & big dish of pea-soup. 40₰. My board for the past week, since leaving Bonn a week ago today, has cost me [illegible] Mrs. and I have lived splendidly. Dr. Rubinkam came around between the acts, and afterwards we went to a restaurant, in true Bohemian style and had beer. I don't believe he will make much of a success as lecturer. He cannot boil down his facts enough for an American audience. Is too lengthy.

I must be sure and write Ben that I saw among the silver treasure excavated at Hildesheim, the original of the silver bronze dish (with Minerva) that we saw in Bonn at Prof. Buechler's lecture. It was blue & gray with antiquity. In "Siegfried," the best voice was Herr Bachmann as "Wotan," Frau Goetze (who took the part of "Delilah" on Monday) was Erda, and Frau Gulbranson - "Brunnhilde" in "Siegfried" was Herr Penarini from Hamburg - stiff as a poker and more tremolo than voice.

This morning Mrs. Sherger & I spent in the Kunstgewerbe Museum. At 12-30 she went home & I to the royal stables, to see the 400 horses and 450 carriages and sleighs of Billy the Kaiser. At the museum saw lots of queer and interesting old tapestries, china & glass, jewels, carved wood, ivories etc. etc. Took down some patterns of carved wood which I may be able to use some time. Saw queer watches 400 yrs. old - one as small as a 10 ct. piece - one carved in amber, showing the works through the cover - one of silver with a "schleife" chatelaine, all set in brilliants and about 8 in. long all together. One entirely of carved wood - work & all of it. The Pommeinschen Kunst-schrank XV cent was a wonderful affair in inlaid ebony with mother-of-pearl and had in it all sorts of plate, toilet articles, whist-cards & silver & gold - sewing articles, etc. etc., all very elegant and curious. Found in the same room a copy of the same silver dish we saw in Bonn. Also a service of silver called the "Lüneburger Rathsilberzeug" was interesting.

And the Venetian glass and a thousand other things. In the royal stables I was the seventeen-thousand-and-something th person to buy a ticket. It was a great show, and I wished my boys had been there. Each horse in a little or rather big square stall with lots of straw - and a plate above him on the wall giving name, age, parents & weight. Some of the names were: Minister, Tumult, Milton, Pickwick, Eisvogel, Märchenstaute, Taurus and the ponies Veilchen & Mohn. Beirut was a kicker and launched out at each of us as we passed. [illegible] Sorma was C, [illegible]s. Joseph Klein



Tilly Waldegg [illegible] were, as never [illegible] the best one was of [illegible]ght and cute as could [illegible]s. Just a sweet, foolish inconsequential society woman. I would not have missed seeing one really fine German Comedienne for the acting in Sodera is for the most part poor. The cousin (Mrs Herr Sellerfeld) was very good too.

Friday Apr. 19th

Another full day. At 9 o'c. Mrs. S. & I walked over to the Museum & gallery and stayed until 12-30, reviewing what we had seen & liked before.

First we paid a visit to the countess Polacca picture of which no one knows the painter. Mrs. S. looked at it with me a long time - and I remarked about the pathos of the eyes - and the slight curve of the lip which could be scornful, or occasion, and I said; "I think she looked as if she had married too young." It is a wonderfully fascinating pastel in soft grays and whites - with just the slightest tinge to eyes & hair - found.

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In "Cyprienne" tonight Agnes Sorma was C, her husband Herr von Prunelles - Joseph Klein
Bastien & Joseph - mädchen & diener Tilly Waldegg
Frau von Brionne. Wwe.

I don't know who any of them were, as never heard of them before. The best one was Sorma. She was as bright and cute as could be. Just a sweet, foolish inconsequential society woman. I would not have missed seeing one really fine Lemman Comedienne for the acting in opera is for the most part poor. The cousin (wife Herr Sellörfeldt) was very good too.

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We sat a long time before Murillo's "St. Antony of Padua, with the Christ-child" (a late one of his and a master piece) and enjoyed, among others, Jean Baptiste Greuz's girls' heads, Rembrandt's pastor consoling a widow, painted in the style of his "Night Watch" period, & the famous altar piece of Ghent - only six portions of which are here. The first picture ever painted entirely in oils (how can that be?) by Hubert & Jan Van Eyck. The St. Cecilia I should like to buy in photo. Considered the masterpiece of the Netherland school. Albr. Dürer's best work "Hieronymous" (an old man with gray hair, and eyes turned far to the side) and his wife "Agnes" - were very pleasing. & cost thousands of lbs. (Baedeker.) The latter had such a smooth olive complexion, pleasant expression and two charming little curls escaping and the back-ground of delicate blue added to the pleasant effect. Frans Hals' Fille Bobbe the wife of Harlem was striking & his "Nurse & child" highly spoken of.

Dresden. Sat. Apr. 20.

Enjoyed "Götterdämmerung" last night the best of anything in Berlin. Siegfried (Herr Grüning) and Brünnhilde (Frau Gulbransen were in better voice and did much better than in "Siegfried." It must be inspiring to sing for such houses as they do - Four galleries, boxes & Parquet etc every seat taken. There were a great many americans & English around us. Dr. R. kindly offered to exchange places with me for the last act - as his seat was in the middle back & mine at the side, where I could see much of the stage-machinery. As he had seen it three times this winter, I accepted. The last scene, where the Rhine sisters sing, was magnificent.

After the oper, Mr. R. said we must go over to a Café and talk it over. At first I said no - because I looked at my watch and thought it was ten o'c. But he said we would only stay a few minutes. What was my horror, when I got where it was light, to find it was 10 min. before 12 o'c. instead of 10. It was hard to believe that we had been listening to the music for five hours.

This morning the maid rapped me awake at 7 o'c. and at 8 o'c. the faithful "Friedrich" carried my satchel to the depot. It was so far, and he had shined up my shoes so nicely during the week - I gave him 1.50 Mk. a night. Have a small room, feather bed table, chair, wash-stand, bible & text on the frieze "Was wahrhaftig ist, was ehrbar, was gerecht, was keusch (?) was lieblich, was wohl lautet, ist etwa eine Tugend, ist etwa ein Lob, dem denket nach." Phil. IV. 8.

Reached here about 11 o'c - and took a car to this "Hospiz" recommended by Mrs. Sherger as "cheap but clean & comfortable. Pay It is a sort of Christian Association organization. Had a good dinner - herring & onion, bread & cheese, with hot chocolate & apple for dessert. Cost. 31 ₰.

Now I will go out and get my bearings somewhat. The streets are all so crooked and

diagonal, they have to have a "Platz", every two or three blocks, and start anew.

Sunday night Apr. 21.

Woke up first at 5-30, because I went to bed so early then slept again until 7 o'c. A good comfortable bed- much softer than in Berlin. I walked up the Brül'sche Terrace and saw where the Saxon Art exhibition is, and the Hofkirche & Theater & Zwinger. Everything seems to be in easy walking distance.

This morning I went to service in the oldest church in Dresden at 9-30. It is an [illegible] building almost round with a dome 95 m. high- (285 ft high) - and eight rows of galleries, coops & railed - for places to sit. Holds 5000 people. There I heard a beautiful choir of about sixty men & boys' voices. Then went to the Hofkirche & sat an hour waiting for 11 o'c mass & reading up in my Dresden book.

The organ there was finer, and the voices of a mixed choir with organ & orchestra I didn't like so well as the boys voices in Frauenkirche.

Afterwards went into the museum for an hour then to a restaurant for dinner. Had three eggs two meat pastettes, & bouillon with egg - 1,15 - & sailed right in for a good Sunday dinner.

Then looked up theaters & operas a little and took the car for a call on Mrs. Hyde. After some wandering around, found it & had a nice visit & 4 o'c. tea. She very kindly offered to show me around the museum on Tues. and asked me to dinner Thursday and to go out to call on Sata. Dear me I wish I had something nice to wear.

They live so elegantly.

Came back and dropped into one more church - do not know what it was - not very interesting. Then home to bread & cheese with a good appetite.

Monday 22.

Waked up, as usual at 5-30, then snooped until seven o'c. Started out right after my breakfast - two boiled eggs, rye bread & butter and a cup of hot chocolate - and went to see about operas & theaters this week. Found I can only hear a Wagner opera here, by going to Lohengrin tomorrow, or wait until Sat. eve. for "Meistersinger". Can't possibly do that so go tonight tomorrow instead. Bought also a ticket for Björn Björnson's "Ueber unsere Kraft" - but found it was ueber meine Kraft alles zu verstehen. It is the first thing of the kind I have seen, in Germany. This is a sort of psychological study of the power of prayer, and of faith cures, - and ends dramatically all around. The minister prays for the recovery of his invalid wife and she recovers vastly enough to leave her bed and walk to him - and then drops & dead, and he lays her on the floor, before a whole room-full of women & ministers, who never even offered to get a pillow. Do not believe it was a very good company - they had so much excited stage- whispering, and long waits, and were not natural at all.

A good letter came today from Ben with one from Jen D'Wend closed, and a clipping that Mart Verdier had been shaved by the sophomores. Poor Fresby. Also that he is to respond to a toast at the Freshman banquet: "The Sophomores."

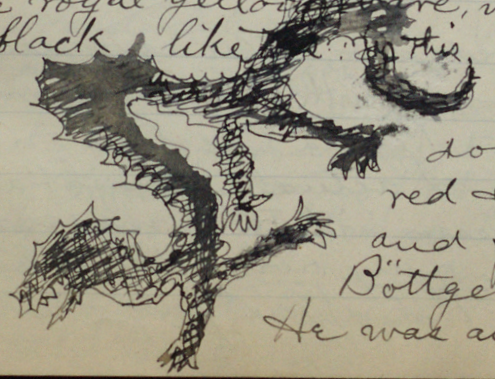
This morning I went by a store full of lovely silk waists, and I knew if Ben were here he would say to buy one to wear out to the Jenkins Villa on Thursday — as I did. I feel sure he will like it —: dark blue with lots of Dresden embroidery in small roses.

Then went to the museum of porcelains & later to the "Albertinum". Among the Chinese porcelains were miles of great blue & white vases — five ft high about — and a lot of queer china — not so pretty as the Japanese & French. There was a great salad dish made to represent a green cabage that I should like — not to mention the acres of Dresden (Meissen) Sèvres and Limoges and the ugly yellow and green Italian majolicas.

The bust of Queen Elizabeth of Saxony with lace veil over her head was wonderful. Every mesh of the lace open. "Biscuit" ware — unglazed

In the "Albertinum" saw lots of things that would have interested my dear husband. Etruscan "Aschenkisten" with figure of the deceased on top — one's name was on in red letters: "Arnth Purni, des Fente sohn." from

Tuscany. Then I went through the Saxon Art exhibition of modern works I think painted during the last year mostly. Enjoyed much of it thoroughly. It was so interesting to trace the influence of the "Secessionist" & "Impressionist" schools. Of the former Naumann of Dresden's studies were good examples. Had shady lanes, houses & trees that looked, near by, as if put on with a palette-knife. Back, at a distance the shadows were simply immense. Baluschek seemed to make a specialty of the hard-worked almost despairing faces of the poor. His coloring was transparent like the "Chauvannes" we saw in the Pantheon at Paris. He ~~was~~ is from Berlin. Fritz-Smith-Haly (Bergen) was great on snow-capped mountain landscapes with cold reflections. & always had a new moon just at the left of middle distance. Came home and rested for the eve. & wrote letters & read in my Freytag's "Soll u. Haben" which is intensely interesting. I did not write fully enough about the china. It was "intensely interesting" to study the development of the art, from the Chinese through the early Chinese royal yellow ware, with hideous dragons in black like this, called the "five-toed dragon style" down through their blue red & gold, blues & white and flowered — to Böttger's stone-ware. He was an alchemist, worked for



druggist in Berlin (1701). Came to Dresden under the protection of August der Stark, to make gold - thinking he had discovered the process. He made some brown Steingut or "Steingeug" in a beautiful dark red-brown, or (if it burnt too hard) black or ash-colored (called Eisenporzellan) Even decorated with inlaid enamels, or with stones, or vergoldeung. In 1709 the first white porcelain was made by B, from white earth near "Schieeberg". In 1726 the Meissen china first bore the mark of two crossed swords. The royal china was Chinese, with its red-dragons & birds of Paradise. In 18th. century they used the mark K.P.M. and made so many of the little figures - Amor, Shepherdesses, children playing, as mantel ornaments, and much of the "Rococo" style (Flowers & fruits in alto-relief.)

The world-famous china with "Onion pattern" is ugly enough. White with a border of blue:



in dull browns, reds etc. Also saw many of the royal dishes marked with their monogram R & R for Rex August & Regina Charlotte. All in Meissen china. I actually bought a cup & saucer of real Meissen with the crossed swords mark. - with money of my own which I have saved for years for that special purpose. Also a pretty spoon.

(Ida) Fine bright day again Tuesday Apr. 23.

Could not have better weather.

Went to the gallery, to meet Mrs. Hyde, at 10 o'c and waited until 11 o'c - then started upstairs and met her. She had been waiting at the other garderobe. She, bless her heart, had been attending a course of art lectures, and had her note-book, which bothered me, some. Made me admire an old Madonna by Holbein - with some Dutchman & his first & second wives kneeling in front. She tried to make conversation about it - but I couldn't see anything except rich coloring. Found out afterwards she made a mistake. It was only a copy of one owned in Darmstadt, and not even a "replica" - but painted by some pupil of Holbeins.

In the same room was an exquisite, little "Crucifixion", which looked as if carved in wood and one of Van Eyck's famous altar-pieces.

Of course we went first to the famous "Sistine Madonna" of Raphael's (which has a room all to itself.) and sat and looked to our hearts content as we were early in the day. The wonderful delicacy & sweetness cannot be repeated in photo, so I do not want a copy of it. The "Money Changer" of Titian was a disappointment to me - because the face of Christ was so flat & eyes so small. 1477 - 1576. Not so Correggio's "Holy Night" which was rich in colors and marvelous in the effect of blinding light radiating from the baby Jesus into the faces around.

Raphael's contemporary Andrea del Sarto had many - notably the "Sacrifice of Abraham" where the son looked horrified and natural. Not so stolid as he is often represented. Frau van Mieris painted the original of the etching which used to hang over mother D's piano. The "tinpedler" looking into a kettle. 1635-81
Paul Veronese "Marriage at Cana" I was glad to see and Guido Reni's "Ecce Homo" and Palma Vecchio's "Madonna with St. Katherine & John the Baptist" - I called the sweetest of the older madonnas. 1480-1528.
Also Carlo Dolce's "St. Cecilia" I bought a photo. of. - she is so round & living 1616-20
In the Eve. went to hear "Lohengrin" and was glad to see how sumptuously it was put on the stage - better than at Berlin. "Lohengrin" was taken by Herr Giesgwein & "Elsa" was Frau Wittich. "Ortrud" was especially good too, but have forgotten her name.

Wed. Apr. 24, 1901.

Mrs. Hyde told me yesterday that her daughter Satia wanted us to come today. So I went to Mrs. Hyde's pension for dinner and met several uninteresting Americans - but had a good dinner. Then we took the car for "Loschwitz" & villa "Thorwald." It is quite an imposing old house standing very high on a hill and with immense grounds. The first thing I saw was a big American flag floating (in my honor they said) from a great gray tower. They have many

elegant things - that is, the old folks do. Satia just has rooms, and lives with her husband's father & mother (Dr. Jenkins a dentist from America). She had on a pretty white wash-silk with blue stripes, & trimmed with lace - looked very sweet but awfully thin & worn. Her baby is 16 mo old - a sweet little girl, quite ordinary looking, but giddy & cunning.
She gave us chocolate, tea, cake, bread & cookies. Actually ginger-snaps, served on real Meissen china from a brass Turkish table. From what they said, I think Satia is worked most to death, waiting on her nurse-girl. Had a delightful little visit, and we sent a card to Sara Unyrick from there. Did not reach home until about six o'c. They approved of my new waist, I could tell by their looks. I had it changed ever so much - new buttons new belt, made tighter, sleeves smaller etc - and they never charged a cent extra.
Early to bed, again.

Thurs. 25

Not a very satisfactory day. Went around for my photographs on Schloss Str. and then thought I would see the palace, especially the "green-room" - Mrs. Sherzer advised. After going all through the flamed old palace - not half as interesting as many others - discovered that, with true American enterprize, they

had the "Green room as a side-show, & then it was too late to go there any-way.

Then went to the Zwinger for a final survey of my favorites. Also went up stairs to see the moderns. The first thing I saw was a big Chauvannes, and was pleased to recognize it. I went right to see Hoffmann's "Christ in the Temple" & Christ & the sinning woman" — both very good indeed. In the "Temple" — the church father sitting in foreground at the right had a most fascinating rose-velvet gown, the next was in light green, then a brown & dark-blue, which formed a good back-ground for Christ's white clothes. Munckacsy's "Crucifixion" is very striking (1846-1900) and "Nignon" by Paul Kiessling is just a sweet young girl. And Guido Von Maffei 1838 — paints game and dogs as if they were coming right out of the frames. A Böcklin "Frühlingsreigh" was a girl in diaphonous blue clothes and some satyrs. Striking. Lots of atrocities — a pink cow, a green girl, and fire red foliage etc. — But I had'nt time to examine very closely.

Sat. Eve. Apr. 27th.

I must retire early — as I did not have much sleep last night. I left Dresden at 7-30 and went to Meissen to see the noted Royal Dresden Meissen China Manf. It

was exceedingly interesting, but caused me no end of trouble, on account of train connections. This factory was moved from Dresden in 1710 to Meissen, where they find such quantities of the white earth (kaolin) used in their work that it is not lessened apparently after 200 years. Their trade-mark is ⚔ two crossed swords, and ✱ is used for the Graf Marcolini pattern. Also R and R in the time of some king. The Berlin mark ℘

They have 7 great ovens as large as large rooms. I was in one of them that was cooling off. The china is burnt 6, 8 or 10 times. They have ten fires around the outside of each, and three on inside. Then they are left three days to cool. The blue patterns are green before burning. Since the last 12 yrs. they have put the trade-mark in the pattern as well as on the under side, since they used first the Zweibel pattern. They do not now make the "Mousselin" china (thin kind) very much. (which is made by putting more glass in the composition) The "Limoges" ware has gray figures, overglaze — very beautiful. They had a lovely vase six ft. high, with roses on it, and Limoges figures. It

should cost 4000 Mks. and was burnt 10 times, on account of its fineness. In the last fire it cracked, and now must be sold for 1500 Mks.

The dishes are lovely but very expensive. The red most so. A small platter was 280 Mks. — a small vase 50 Mks. — cup & saucer 90 Mks. etc. Dinner sets 650 to more than 1200 Mks. They use agate & bloodstone to polish the gilt bands & ornaments. They employ hundreds of men & women & boys, some of them real artists, painting tiny little pictures, copying from large ones, with free hand, — no measuring.

I bought a plate with the "onion pattern on, for auntie, & one for me, & a little bon-bon box. When dishes are glazed, they require only half the heat to burn, & they do not use any white-lead in the glaze, as Wessel does — which causes so much consumption from the poison here in Bonn. After I was through at the factory, had to wait 3 hrs. for a fast train, which the blue-coated official said would go right through to Köln.

So I was surprised, as we neared Leipzig, to see every-one getting restless. Was told to "umsteig" and wait 2 hrs. for the Köln train, which went right through."

I checked my satchel & box, and took a long walk — visited "Auerbach's Keller" where Mr. Goethe Esq. is supposed to have spent many hours — and wrote part of his "Faust." They had many of his pictures, letters etc. I and showed the door which connects with the university through an underground passage. Left Leipzig about 6 o'c. and rode to Magdeburg, where had to change again, and later, about 3 o'c. again at Hannover, & reached Köln about 7-30 — and had to wait until 9-15. — Reached home about 11 o'c and found Ida here alone. All were glad & surprised to see me, and I was delighted to hug my babies once again.

Sunday 28.

A bright day — and everything is green and beautiful. Poppelsdorf Allée was the loveliest I have seen in two wks. It is queer how much later the Spring has been in Berlin & Dresden — not so very much further north. Had a good long letter from Papa — and wrote one, also wrote to Mrs. Sherger & Mrs. Hyde.

Went to Hotel de Nord, but do not like it there so well, since the fierce moustached bridegroom has taken charge of things. He is horrid — and we shall go to Wiener Hof after this, for dinners.

Monday 29th Oct.

Went to the doctors & showed him my big neck. Said it was softer, but would not advise me to take more of the med. until it troubles me by getting larger again. Said it was not at all dangerous, and probably would never get any larger, or at least not much larger. Have half a mind to get a string of amber beads to wear.

Am deep in sewing. Getting the girls' silk dresses ready to take to the dress-makers. My Ben writes that I must hire more work done.!

XX 4th. XX Monday May 6th. 1901

Am working on my Tabourette, and have it nearly finished, ready to send over to Vonder Baak's to have it polished.

During the days I sew on the girls silk dresses, cutting, fitting and basting, because I cannot trust a strange Dutch sewing woman to do it. Took them today to a shop which was recommended to me at one of the stores.

Also took my pink evening silk to my little Frl. Coiplett on Stift Gasse.

Wed. 8th.

Had Amri Selva over to spend the afternoon, and they stored away the usual amount of cakes, raspberry-lemonade, coffee etc. and seemed to enjoy it. She is a dear little thing, and immensely fond of the girls, especially Ida.

Thurs. 9th.

Ben's friend, Mr. Robinson made a morning call, and stayed about two hours, before he could get up courage to go. Had his legs all twisted around each other so he could hardly extricate himself. He is a nice boy - number 12 in a family of 16 children. His home is at Rugby Eng. and they evidently have lots of money. He brought us four tickets for an English play and dance at "Goldnen Stern" tomorrow eve. Auntie & I will go, and take the girls.

Friday 10.

Went for the fourth time to see about the girls' silk dresses. Found she had made a dart right in the middle of Ida's front breadth & had the back hanging with a regular Dutch duck-tail. She gathered, from my remarks that I was not pleased - and threw up the job. I was glad to have them sewed up, ruffle on under side, sleeves fasted in & part of the velvet on - for 4 Mks, which she asked me to pay - and brought safely home where I can finish them up nicely.

My pink is getting along nicely - and is going to be quite stunning. Or as Mr. Robinson says - quite "smart."

The girls will have to wear their other dresses. Tonight Ida will wear her white pique - (of auntie) & H - her white & brown

Sat. May 11th, 1901

The play last eve, entitled: "Who's who?" was very well given by four members of the Club. Then had a supper, which cost us 7 Mks. - and then a dance. We stayed a while and watched them whirl around like wind-mills, in true German fashion. I was surprised to see how some of those frail-looking girls could keep it up during a whole dance, without falling from exhaustion.

We met some nice German students, and auntie & Ida were asked to dance but couldn't do it for more than one round, they got so dizzy. Home about 11 o'clock, and glad the girls did not have to go to school before 9 o'c today.

Papa is coming home next Tuesday.

Sun. 12.

I was invited, with Ida & Helen to Selina Lyndecker's birthday party, for which the girls have been learning a little play: "Frl. Wildfang". I must say they all did splendidly. Ida was a nervous mother & a lively daughter; and Helen, as an old serving-woman, in cap and flying ribbons entered into her character with great zest. They served refreshments three times. At 4 o'c. all fourteen sat down to a long table and had coffee & cake & torte. At six o'c

we were called down stairs and had pineapple bowle, four or five kinds of cakes and a big cherry torte. The latter was about 18 inches across, and trimmed across the top with lattice-work of frosting. I believe, though, it was served the first time with the coffee & whipped cream.

At 8 o'clock they again summoned us to the dining-room, where the tables were loaded with five kinds of meat, bread (white & black) & two kinds of cheese. Sliced oranges, cakes of all kinds, candies nuts and raisins. It is no wonder the children had jaundice last year. Leonard also had a toot today. Mr. Robinson & another gentleman took him for a ride. Went first up on Venusberg & then out to Godesberg where they had a lunch. Then back, and to Hotel de Nord to a great lay out. Leo mentioned cucumbers, lemonade & ice-cream. No wonder he feels a little "ff".

Monday 13.

Leo has a bad cold and head-ache. Stayed home from dinner & — — and slept; then felt better. Too much dissipation. Guess he got heated rowing on the lake at Godesberg, and chilled riding home. Will really be glad to get them home to regular eating and less distraction. Presume it will seem dull enough to them, there.

This eve. auntie & I went (with the ladies upstairs) to a grand concert. One of a series of five called the Beethoven-fest. Hedrid Paderewski play on the piano.

Tues. May 14.

Ben came at 5-17 and we were glad enough to see him, although we were late to the train, owing to Ida's fussing. We had a carriage home, and filled it up full. Daddie looked better than I had expected after having such a dreadful cold in Italy. He says Florence was so cold he wore his overcoat every night after sunset. Had pleasant trips with Mrs. Denmon & Elinor in Rome.

Now he must jump into his reading for examination Monday 20th. - as his thesis was accepted. It is a great ordeal, notwithstanding the students say it doesn't count after the thesis is once accepted.

Thurs. 16th.

Doctoring Ben's cough & working on girls plaid gingham dresses, letting them down longer. This is Vereinstag as it is "Himmelfahrtstag". I. & H. gone to Rhinebach to spend the day with J. Luyendecker. Aunt Ida is taking a walking trip with Mrs. Snitcher down by Coblenz, along the Mosel.

Herr Dr. Oberlehrer Korten u. Frau called on us in state this morning, he carrying his crush opera-hat in his kid-gloved hand - and she arrayed in new suit & hat a feather boa. Eve. Thurs. 16. The girls will long remember by their trip to see Selina's father, who is at an "Anstalt" in Rhinebach for nervous troubles. He is an inebriate, and I didn't want them to go, but Papa said the time was so short now, let them have all the fun they can. They left here at 10 A.M. and returned about nine P.M. - and had a "perfectly lovely time" although it rained so they could only look at pictures and eat. Had five meals while there. They said Herr R. was just as nice as could be. Not queer at all - except that he repeated things, and seemed to forget easily, and drank champagne & wine at dinner. I thought they didn't allow him to drink at all. But his meals are served in his private apartments, by his own servants.

Sun. 19.

Rec another communication from the Neuringen tribe; an offer to compromise if we pay 25 Mks. and half the costs. This of course we shall not do. So they will surely have it all to pay. Ben is reading Philosophy Mathematics, Physics, Greek & History at the rate of a book or two a day. He has three major subjects & four minors.

and must be examined from 2 to 7 o'c tomorrow; by seven professors! Only one other German university requires so much. The one at Münster. Yesterday morning he had to rig up in evening suit & white kids and have a carriage and call upon them all. Said he felt like a fool.

The girls at Wyendackers & Selve's as usual. They have beautiful times playing at Selve's in their immense grounds. Today they rode Anni's little donkey all around the yard. Am afraid it will be hard for them to settle down to ordinary living in America. The Shergers sail tomorrow, and I have sent them a steamer letter, but do not feel sure that we have the correct address. Also wrote a long letter to Mrs. Smith & Mrs. George together. No time for writing. My pink silk came home from the dressmakers with a bill for 20 Mks. I sent my blk. pongee goods back by the messenger, and go down tomorrow and see if she will make it. I ought to get everything sewed up, for I will have no time in America next Autumn. The girlies looked very sweet today in their new hats which Papa bought in Florence. Ida's pink & Helen's blue. We had a regular Christmas time, unpacking his things. The dear Daddie just spoils us. He brought me a gray silk shoulder scarf, pair of mosaic cuff-links, set of turquoise shirt-waist studs, pretty evening fan and two quaint silver spoons of very old designs. The girls had each a hat, dear little mosaic bon-bon boxes, lovely pins of Egyptian design with scarabs in turquoise & sapphire. The boys were happy with a bird-whistle for Stanton (Ken's got broken) and an inkstand & leather for Leonard. Never a word from them about having less than the rest of us. The sweet-hearts. Papa brought me also a dainty card-case & vellum, and one for giving away in America. Aunt Ida a stamp-box of ebony inlaid with mosaic, and one to take home for some one. Three beautiful mosaic pins for the three sisters, a quaint green-bronze lamp for Miss Muir and a larger one & yellow bronze (or brass?) for us. Also a butter stamp with Romulus & Remus on it, and a number of photographs. It seems to me Papa showed wonderful good taste in selecting so many things.

Bonn is at its prettiest now. Poppelsdorf allée with its four rows of mammoth horse-chestnut trees in full bloom is a sight never to be forgotten. Our garden too has its share of bloom: Two large horsechestnuts with pink blossoms - the two "Goldregen" trees at each side of the front gates, a great lilac tree with white flowers, taller than the II story windows, two or three purple lilacs, bed of forget-me-nots, another of pansies & large bunch of carefully tended pie plant.

The apple & pear trees too have had a host of blossoms. After dinner the girls went to walk with Mrs. L. & Liliana, and I read aloud to the boys, in the summer-house. Then had a good nap - as I wake up these days rather early mornings. Yesterday 4.30 and today at 5-30 o'c.

Ida

Monday May 20th.

The great day for Ben. His carriage came for him at quarter before three, and he said I might send the hearse for him at seven.

Frau T. & Frl. C. took the three up on Venusberg for the afternoon. Ida didn't feel like walking so far. Auntie & I went to pay my dress-maker Frl. Hubertine Coiplet for making my Paris silk (20. mks.) and then visited old junk shops and saw lots of fascinating old things. Auntie got two beautiful old brass jardinieres (24 Mks.) and will perhaps sell one when we get to America. Papa says we ought to have one of them. They were a great bargain, for such things are seen in castles & palaces and are very rare & expensive in larger cities.

Frau Taxer said they would "die Daumen aufreiben or 'aufkneifen" all day - for good luck to Papa. And I was with him all day in spirit. Was really worried as I have never been about him before. Not for fear he wouldn't pass, but because he has been so white the last two days, and I was afraid this long strain would be followed by a fit of sickness. When he did finally appear, about 8 o'c, he was tired but triumphant. Frau T. & Frl. came down with an oak wreath & crowned him, and gave him some flowers, with their congratulations. Marie Chen is quite set-up because such a thing happened to an occupant of her house. They are very kind-hearted, if they are funny.

When we had eaten supper, Ben & I took a long walk, which he needed. Called at Rubinkams and found they had been here - when we came home.

Ben said the professors were very nice to him, but asked him some pretty stiff questions. The Doctor was too tired to work on proof, so he read his new "Youth's Companion" & retired early.

Tues. 21st.

Copied papers for Doctor D'Ooge, and finished letters to Mrs. Smith & Mrs. George; and wrote to Hemphill & Banning Loan Assoc. concerning the $17.00 which I sent July 2d. and which Boyce writes me he finds no record of. We can prove it by the Bank acct.

Took my "Taboderette" to a furniture store to be polished. It is going to look finely, if I do say so.

Wed. 22d.

Our precious baby has not seemed quite well for a few days - has no appetite and a cold & slight feber. Gave him aconite & his fever is nearly gone.

This being our Helen's 12th birthday, we had Anni, Selma & Herta over for a play. Gave them coffee & cake in the garden, at 4.0 o'c, & at 6-30 they had Himbeer saft & a great gooseberry "torte" from Frau Taxer. Frl. gave them a lot of chocolate & Ida ate too much & had to come in and lie down a while. After relieving herself she went out again and watched them play. Papa gave Helen

a fine German story-book, Ida & Leonard a Stamps-album, I a dainty pin & enamel & gold - warranted not to breake as the poor girlie's mosaic pin did. Tantie bought some chocolates for her mosaic bonbonniere which Papa brought from Italy. Herta brought her a plant, Adini a box of candy and another of note-paper.

Thurs. 23d May.

Papa & I en had Mrs. Vollmüller & Mrs. Robinson over for coffee-drinking. We fixed the garden-table as pretty as we could putting button-hole bouquets at each place, & giving them my best Dresden & Delft cups. After coffee they went to the "Sportplatz" & played tennis - Ben riding Vollmüller's wheel, meanwhile. The Kronprinz plays there every day, and it is a very popular play ground for the elite of Bonn. Papa says I must go and look on, some day.

Friday 24.

The Kaiserin came to visit her son today and Frl. went down at 8½c to see her. I couldn't quite do that, but went at 4½c and saw her twice, as she left. The streets were lined, all along the route and the high & mighty gents of brass-buttons had their hands full to keep the road clear. The Empress was in black, with white lace face-veil, and smiled and bowed in a charming way, at every-one.

She is young looking to be the mother of seven children.

Sat. 25.

Have at last finished the girls' plaid silk dresses, after ripping out and making over much that the Dutch dress-maker did - duck-tails included. Took Tantie boy to the doctor's, and he gave me a gargle for inflamed throat. Said it was not diphtheria - although it is very prevalent in Bonn, now. He is such a precious Darling, and never complains, so it is hard to know what to think of his ailments. Fortunately he has very few of them. Beck went down to see Dr. Rubinkam, and a friend from Strassburg (who has just taken Dr's degree in Mathematics), and they compared notes. Found that Bonn has much harder examinations and more "red-tape" about the business.

Sunday 26.

Our girlies look too swell for anything today in their new silks. Papa had to put on a new summer necktie, to correspond. Mrs. Halstead & family start for a week in Paris, tomorrow, and she came this P.M. to ask for addresses, and advice. I do not envy her going there with four others dependent on her, and not knowing a word of French. We sent her to Hotel Jacob and advised her to buy a bottle of peppermint. Our Stanton is going to be sick, we feel sure.

Friday 31st. May.

We have had a week of sad uncertainty & anxiety about our Stanton.

He went to bed Sunday night feeling droopy (with throat & head done up in cold water compresses) and did not leave his bed for three days. Had Dr. Schmidt come, and he pronounced it diphtheria and injected serum into the blessed chest & arm. It was a very mild case, but the dear baby had pains enough to bear, and was so patient, it was pathetic.

People warn us now to be very careful on account of possible heart-trouble which sometimes follows this serum injection. His appetite remained good, and his breathing was not so very bad. Still it was loud enough to keep us awake. The children slept upstairs and in the study, and kept away from him for a week, which was very hard for them to do.

Sat June 1st. 1901.

Is it possible, that we sail in less than three weeks! Ben is studying Latin oaths & speeches for his "promotion" ceremony next Monday in the Aula. Then by paying over 600 Mks. he will be Dr. Phil. in very truth.

He has been very busy correcting the proof of his "Arbeit" - which is a book of seventy-five printed pages of Latin, & also about thirty rolls of proof from America, which has been accumulating during the last two months.

Monday June 10th.

The great day for us! We all dressed up in our best & white kids and went down to hear Ben sport Latin and see him take his oath (on the crossed Maces of the University beadles) that his Arbeit was his own work. Then Prof. Buecheler made some very complimentary remarks and the Dean made a speech (attired in dark blue robes & tam hat) and the diploma was finally handed to the Dr. Now if it will duly count for what it is worth, as it ought to in America. Our baby is quite well - but has had a run of "Durchfall" lasting several days, & so we have to be careful of his diet.

Sat. June 15.

The girls were at Selina Heyendecker's for the afternoon and all four (Amrita too) came dashing up with coach and prancing horses, to get their night-dresses, as we had consented to their staying at Herr Geheimrat Selve's un-

til Monday. I am trying to pack early so we can snatch a minute for an "Ausflug" before we leave Bonn. Fraulein, bless her heart is making my dressing-sack for me. I have given up making my old Bicycle dress over till we reach Charlevoix. Papa says he had rather I buy me one, than have me getting all worked out before our journey home.

Sun. June 16

Our last one in Bonn. We went (at the fashionable hour - 12 o'c M.) and called on the Kortens; then to the Diürselens, and after dinner Schlingensiepens, Halsteads, Heyendeckers & Pattersons. Did not get to see dear Mrs. Rubinkam. She was so kind as to hem my new table-cloth & a napkin - and did it beautifully. Frau T. fixed two skirts for Helen & everyone is kind to us. My hall chair Herr vonder Bank has polished beautifully and my tabouret came out nicely too, although I may have to cut the flowers over again, to make them white.

As we sat at dinner, in Wienerhof our daughters paid us a brief call, as they flitted by. Going to have another

Abschiedsfest this P. M. at Selve's. Herta Korten gave them one, on last Thursday. We are almost packed. Auntie left for Holland last Thurs. and had a dreadfully cold trip on the Rhine, but is enjoying Holland greatly. My black pongee silk, came home and is very well made, for $3.75. Couldn't duplicate it in America. I made my white waist, with Frauleins help. (It looks quite well, too) and she made my blue & white striped morning jacket. Monday 17.

We had planned to take a little trip today. Mrs. Rubinkam came and carried Stanton off for the day; and Ben took Ben to Siebengebirge I so I finished all the packing I could do, until the girls come back from Selve's, and then had a good long nap. - and then went down town for some last errands, after eating lunch at home. Good Frau T. means to do the handsome thing by us. She invited us up stairs for a parting Strawberry bowle, and had some dreadful gooseberry tarts, and a lot of cakes. We had a pleasant little visit with them, and drank to our successful journey & their future happiness. I wore my black silk evening dress, so I could tell them in the N. Y. cus-

town-house that I had worn it. The old ladies enjoyed that, too.

64

Tues. 18.

A day of rushing. The men came so early (10·30) for the trunks, and the girls returned so late from Selve's that I hardly knew which was what, or where to pack it. We had two carriages to take us to the boat, and people evidently thought it was a wedding or something. Frau T. gave me a bunch of roses, saying she would like to scatter my pathway with them. Ben bought a new marble top to the wash stand, and it was so much nicer than the old one, that she wouldn't let us pay for the broken windows or wash-bowl & pitcher. At the boat we were surprised to see so many friends: five Rubinkams, three Halsteads, three Ryendeckers with bouquet of roses three Selve's (gave a basket of huge strawberries with roses tied on the covers, a great basket of candies & bunch of roses) three Patterson's & a lot of the girls' school-friends, with candy, roses etc. In all there were 26 people, and five great bouquets, & two more boxes of candies. Enough to make us all sick. I guess we cried enough to satisfy Frau T., who had said that I was "cold-hearted." It was very hard, at the last to leave Germany. We had a good day - although earlier in the morning it looked stormy & threatening.

Wed. 19. June. 1901.

65

Had a fairly comfortable night on the Rhine steamer, and today is "herrlich," as our German friends would say. It is great fun to be lazy. Landed at Rotterdam about 40°C. and went to Coomans hotel where we found auntie. Took a little walk, and had a glass of buttermilk in a neat little milk-shop. It was a delight to sleep in good big beds with sheets & quilts that were long enough.

Thurs. 20.

Took our breakfast at the hotel, (paid 10 G. for three double beds & breakfasts) Then we went to the Market and bought some immense strawberries & cherries. Then took our infants for a walk & got a poster of a Holland maiden; then to dinner at a plain, clean little milk lunch-room; afterwards rode on top of a bus and then piled all seven of us & our baggage into a one-horse drockska for the "Statendam". Found it to be a large, clean-looking boat with immense smoke-stack painted green & white. Every appointment is very handsome, our staterooms commodious, and the extra berths convenient for laying out dresses, etc.

Frid. 21st. June.

Have made the acquaintance of some

66 pleasant people from Marquette - Dr. & Mrs. Thiel & his sister. Also a pudgey Mrs. Jones and another gray-haired lady going back alone, after crossing with her newly-wedded daughter, and leaving her & her husband in Paris for a few months. She sheds tears when she speaks of it - as she is her baby. (She has had eleven children.) The eating is simply immense in quantity as well as quality. Dear Stanton is making lots of friends among the passengers. Indeed all of the children are doing so.

We have a heavy fog now, and the old rolling, rumbling whistle keeps sounding every five minutes, being answered by weird screamings from "ships that pass us in the night."

We have a band which discoursed rather pleasant music during dinner and on the deck. And we shall all retire, leaving five men on the watch, trusting our lives in their hands. What faith we all have, to do it!

I wrote to Mrs. Rubinkam from Rotterdam & to Mrs. Frau Geheimrath Selve from the steamer, later, and lost it so I didn't mail it from Boulogne as had intended. Must send it from N.Y.

In our stateroom we found a steamer-letter from Jen Westerhoff. Very kind of her to think of it.

67

Sat. June 22.

The girls "keeled up" yesterday and are not on deck today. Every time I kneel down to look after them the report comes that both are sound asleep. Have finished Stanley Weyman's "House of the Wolf" - scene laid in France at time of the Massacre of St. Bartholomew. Aug. 24. 1572(?) Very well told.

Am reading "Die Rose von Jericho" by Fr. Clement. The girls I succeeded in dragging up on deck about 30'c. - rather wobbley - but, later, ate dinner on deck & had a big one. Stanton was sick too last night, and I a little, after waiting on him & the girls. If I could sit around and read and do what Ben and most everyone else on board does - I shouldn't be sick a minute.

Ben really distinguished himself by consenting to go down & dress Stanton this A.M. when I was not certain of myself. He did it all right, too, in spite of his protests, at first that he "didn't know how."

Auntie & I made ourselves go to the table, when it was quite an effort.

68

Sunday June 23.

A queer day for Sunday. No-one felt like doing anything. Had no sort of service or any service. The children are all feeling better. We hear great tales of the Custom-house in U.S. How one lady went abroad on her wedding-trip, & took her wedding-dress with her. On her return they did not believe her statement and made her pay duty. The head-engineer is at our table, and he told auntie if we had bought a neck-tie or a pr. of gloves that had not been worn we must pay on them. Am looking forward with much curiosity to our experiences there. Am afraid they will jerk out our things & break my dishes. Have saved the bill-of-fare for breakfast & luncheon & the passenger-list of our steamer.

Monday 24.

Every-one is feeling well again. We have had no bad weather since the squall on Friday night (or was it Sat.?) when the boat pitched and rocked & tumbled four ways at once; and the beams groaned and squeaked as if they would be wrenched asunder, right above my berth.

Helen was up & on deck before 7-30 this morning & saw a great school of porpoises or dolphins leaping & dancing and racing with our boat.

This eve. Ben & I played duplicate Whist with Mrs. Thiel & Miss Thiel. It is too bad that Dr. T. does not care for cards, at all.

69

Tues. June 25.

A bright & glorious day at sea, to celebrate our 16th. wedding anniversary. We rec. congratulations from all our new friends that we have made on board; and passed the girls' basket of candy given them in Bonn. At dinner Mr. Bendix rose & made a little speech of congratulation & proposed a toast to our health. And the last number of the music was, by special request, the Wedding March from Lohengrin. Played Whist again in the eve. The sea was so grand at about eleven o'c that we disliked to go to bed and leave it. Dr. Thiel is a dear little man, over a head smaller than his sweet wife. Too bad he smokes all the time.

She reminds me of Margaret Rogers, and Fannie Angell & Josephine Wheelock. She is a wonderful whist-player - remembering what cards are played five or six hands back. Says she can put herself to sleep, studying out whist problems, when she is restless!! Wrote to Helen Smith, and commenced to evolve a German letter to Frau Taxer.

Wed. 26.

A heavy fog so that the fog-horn goes every five minutes and we made only 350 in 24 hrs. Played whist again with Mrs & Miss Thiel and they beat us, but not so badly as last night.

Thurs. 27

Every day while Stanton & I are taking our taps they see something. Today it was a whale spouting & another school of porpoises jumping & chasing each other.

The fog lifted, about 11 o'c. and we had a bright afternoon & sunset. Everything is very damp and sticky, though.

Had another fantous game of shuffle-board - Ben's side beating by a lucky hit of his, on the 100. He & Mr. Rath & Miss Thiel played against Mrs. T. Dr. Somebody & Mr. me. Yesterday we played a game of "ring-toss", at which I can do somewhat better. We are well suited with these steamers. They are good enough for us. The "chief of police" of Rotterdam took our family picture on the upper deck - and says he will send us one. The girl whom we saw on the Rhine steamer - and who howled

so loud upon leaving her "gentleman friend" (who kissed her) is distinguishing herself by the way she lets the men hug her. Glad she is II class, or she might hang around us.

Frid. 28.

The great day of the tournament. Had 50 yd. dash, potato races, spoon races etc. in which many passengers took part. Ida won the lady's prize a pin. In the eve. Miss Mc Brien of Toronto gave a piano recital. She has been studying four years in Vienna under the teacher Mary Dickinson had there; and played very well - if I'm any judge. Mary asked me to sing - so we gave "Hebe deine Augen" - but not well. Helen's voice was much complimented, because it was so high. We had the wrong key given us, so it was too high to show Ida's best tones.

A Herr Herz gave two recitations. One, an unpublished poem of Freytag's which F. gave to their Dramatic club, where he lives. I was putting Stanton to bed, and didn't hear this first one. The second "Herbrochene Kniospalen", we couldn't hear, he spoke so low, and the electric fan back of us made such a noise.

38

72

Sat. June. 29.

We shall be in N.Y. tomorrow, they say. "I doubt it." Last eve. after the recital, we played with Miss McBride, Mrs. & Miss T. & the ship's doctor. It is a nonsense game. Two packs cards are used, all dealt out. Each in turn puts down as many of a kind (as: four aces) as he has announcing what they are, but placing them face down. The game is to lie as much as possible. Last time (Thurs) we played "Graud." A pack is dealt out to any number of players (up to six). The person at the right of the dealer announces after looking at his hand, what game they will play: Either 1. Whist. 2. Graud. 3. Blue Peter. 4. Poverty. or 5. Hearts. No. 2. the game is to take all the tricks possible. 3. Not to take the first trick, nor the last nor the one with Jack of Spades. 4. Not take any tricks unless forced to. 5. Not to take any Hearts.

In 4. each trick after the sixth counts 5 against the players. (partners)

It is a great game for fun without much science.

This is a beautiful day but my headaches & backaches & I must keep quiet & rest my lame shoulder. Have played "Shuffle board" so much, I could hardly move my arm yesterday.

The rest played their rubber (with Mr. Kaufman whom I asked to take my place) and had their photo. taken, on the hurricane deck. I slept nearly all day.

73

Sun. June 30

Finally finished my German letter to Frau Taxer just as we were entering N.Y. harbor, and N. York was shimmering in the distance. Landed at 20°C - and then we knew how it felt to be simmering. Was there ever a hotter place on earth than the N.Y. Custom-house on a hot day! We were kept there about an hour as our baggage was taken to Letter O instead of D. When Ben finally got his ticket and found a man to examine his, we had our nine trunks boxes etc. all open - and he was so stunned by the array that he only rooted a little into our steamer-trunks, and told us to shut them all up - it was too hot. So, all my care in packing did no good except to ease my mind. We went to hotel "Raeli" in Hoboken because it was near our Delaware & Lackawana R.R. station. Were glad we went there, as we had four rooms, six beds for $6. or. - had windows open right through and caught every breeze that came our way. Had a bread & milk supper which tasted good. Ben had omelet - but gave half of it to Stanton. After tea, auntie & Stanton took a little walk and went to bed. The rest of us rode over on the ferry to N.Y. took a street-car ride - and the children had some poor soda-water.

74

Monday July 1st New York.

Boiling hot. We decided to leave tonight. This morning Ben took the girls and me & the boys went to do a little shopping. I bought them each a hat & Ben a shirt-waist (49¢) & me a bicycle suit & hat for summer. Borrowed $10. in addition to the $15, which Ben gave me.

We went into Brummel's on 23d. St and had delicious ice-cream soda - and visited an art. store near by where we watched a girl doing burning work (Pyrography) Then I went to Central Park where of course we did not meet the others, as we had planned - although we took the Broadway car just as Ben told me, and got off at 59th. street where he told me - and off where the car stops. after wasting an hour waiting - he came to where we were and we went for a bus-ride through the park - although it was too late & too hot to attempt it.

That made us so late we feared we should not make connections. But reached the hotel in good time and rushed in the heat to the station. Poor auntie was redder than a beat, and I was glad I couldn't see myself.

She remained for a week with Arlisle Young and then goes to Pittsburgh for a few days - and then joins us at Charlevoix. We left N.Y. at 6 o'C. thermometer at 104°. We saw ever so many poor horses lying in the streets with ice under their heads and hose spraying their bodies.

75

Tues. 2d.

We slept quite well, after it got a bit cooler; although of course my bed-fellow, Stanton tossed & had to be covered up many times. The train reached Buffalo about 7 o'c. and Detroit about 2 o'c. The latter stretch was simply intolerable. We caught just a flashing glimpse of the blue domes and waving flags of the Pan-American Exposition. After washing a few layers of dust & smoke from our faces we went over to the "Wayne" & had a nice lunch which tasted good, for we were all completely starved. Then we sat in the pavilion and tried to keep cool looking at the river. At West Detroit Mr. Holmes came on board looking very natural only very much more fleshy.

Everything looked lovely & green from recent rains. Mr. Barbour met us and took us all right home with him. The dear Barbours simply turned themselves out and us in. B. & Ben slept at the Wood's and we take our meals at the People's where the Lodemans do.

Wed 3d. Grandma Hay buried.

The girls invited to party at Antoinette VanCleve's and we to Lodemans in the eve. Harriet Biery, my new girl, came to call upon me. She will go north with us.

76

Thurs. July 4th. 1901. Ypsilanti

We went down & bought some crackers & fire-works and had callers all day just as we did yesterday. Harriet came and washed out some things for me. She seems like a faithful, conscientious girl. Has been teaching up to the 29th. and wants to work for her board to save her money. I admire her pluck and energy. In the eve. Prof. & Mrs. Pease & Hilda came over.

Friday 5th.

Ida, Helen & Ben invited to Hays, Stanton happy running around barefooted. Yesterday we should have started for the north if it were not for travelling on the dreadful 4th. Left today at 5-30.

Sat. 6th. Jackson

They have been having such heavy rains we were detained at Jackson overnight on account of a "wash-out on the line". We went to "Hotel" Ruhl" $2.00 for two beds. Har. & Leonard slept on the floor. The cars thundered by every few minutes, but I slept between times. Left J. at 10-50 and went by way of Kalamazoo. - and were so late I feared we could not catch the train at G.R. When our train pulled in we were met by the combined family headed by John V. who asked if I wanted to catch the Charlevoix train. I said "yes" - and they rushed us pell-mell to the other train.

77

John W. grabbed Ben's large valise and tucked it under the seat where I didn't see it. They had to send Mark after it, as it contained the girls' clothes. The boys enjoyed a basket of cherries & some oranges & candy which they brought down. G.R. Ben would have had us stay over Sunday, if he had been there, but they forgot to ask me to, in the hurry.

Sun. 7th.

We realized today what good neighbors we have in Charlevoix. The good Price friends took us in for breakfast & supper today and the bishop's for dinner. Then Nikas Josephine sent over a tray loaded with everything for breakfast tomorrow, which we should have ordered today, if it were not Sunday. All day & long there were callers, welcoming us back to America.

We found our cottage un-opened and not even the lumber out from ceiling the front room. The floor is not correctly dressed - too much oil, so everything sticks to it. Everything is spoiled or stolen - no wash-board or boiler or clothes-line or oars for our boat or rudder, or baking-tins or hatchet or saw. Our freezer jammed in & rusted out, three windows broken & shades in ribbons. One stationary bed torn down & thrown away - and the trees in front literally slaughtered. It will take some time & money to get things into shape again.

Mon. 8.

Mrs. Tiefer came to clean and it is slow work - and hard for me to direct. It is so

long since I have done such work. Had a dull head-ache and didn't feel like moving. Guess the sudden change of climate has affected me. Went early to bed - and glad to have a decent bed to sleep in, after our window-curtains and sofa-pillows of last night.

Monday washing postponed until tomorrow. Harriet takes hold quite well - but is dreadfully slow.

Tues. 9th.

Up early, but raining so I hoped Mrs. T. wouldn't come. She did, however, and cleaned until the rain stopped so she could wash. Harriet seems anxious to learn - but she can't even set a table in any shape, and knows nothing about serving.

Friday 12th. July

We are fairly well settled - but there is still lots of fussing. Have re-covered pillows and tables & stands fixed two old shades and bought six new ones, put up shelves and driven nails to my hearts content. A card tonight that Papa & girls will be here for breakfast tomorrow; so we rushed around and tonight things - Annie's cottage is rented.

Sat. 13.

We were delighted to see our dear ones once more. The girls had a lovely time in G.R. and especially because of the rival sisters each trying to outdo the other in their cooking. Ben went to G.R. Thurs. and stayed until Frid. night, and could do so because of the

vacation on account of the Teacher's Association at Detroit. We are going to have a new side-walk right away, now because Papa has come.

Sun. 14.

It is going to be very hard for Ben to leave this charming place for the terrible heat down in Ypsi. Almost as bad as not to come north at all. He is resting thoroughly today - attired in new outing-suit, shoes, necktie, hat & all.

Last eve. we went for a little walk and went through the new bungalow next to Annie's cottage. It is very interesting and has really a lot of rooms on its one floor. We went to call on the Putnams & when we returned found about 15 people sitting in our front room in the dark. It was a surprise party without any victuals. Afterwards, the Gillespies & Miss Nourse were going up their front steps and we followed them in and stayed a while. Greatly to their amusement. They brought out lemon-tea & cookies and said it was "all Joe's fault" that they didn't have refreshments at our house. Mrs. Price also felt dissatisfied, and sent over two saucers of cream to us.

No-one went to church today except Harriet & Helen to hear the M.C. minister in Music Hall. At dusk we took a walk to see the new cottages - especially the Smith cottage.

Mon. 15

It is hot working in the kitchen while Harriet washes. But I enjoy it. She washes tolerably well, and irons well except ruffles. But is willing to be told and seemingly anxious to learn.

Tues. 16. July.

We had our first German conversation with Miss Nourse. She is very anxious to get some practice, and will come an hour each day; giving, in return, lessons in dancing to the girls, who claim to have forgotten how, in these two yrs. away. As it was ironing-day I had to make quick time to get through with my work.

Wed. 17.

I made a batch of cookies which the infants & Miss Nourse pronounce fine but between me & my recipe-book I had a streak of economy & used too much cotolene instead of part sugar.

Eight qts. of currants came & I got up early and picked them over, and made jelly. Tomorrow will finish it up and make spiced currants, and take some over to the dear Gillespies. The children are enjoying the bathing so much. Go in every day for a short time.

The people in auntie's log cabin are very pleasant - two ladies and four children, from near St. Louis. They seem to be very nice people - not addicted to finding fault with everything.

Tonight Miss Wheelock came over and we went to call at Putnams and Smiths. Mrs. Foster (Mr. S.'s sister-in-law) our last year's tenant is charming if she did destroy & loose most of our things in the kitchen.

Frid. 19.

Papa sent us two hammocks and Ida's algebra. She seems anxious to study and try to make up what she may have lost in Germany. Our German "stunden" are regularly held - but the girls do not try to talk very much. Mary Bird proposes that I give her German and she will paint my miniature! She has just sent off two finished, at $200. apiece!

Sat. 20

Aunt Ida came this morning early, and is delighted to get here from the heat & noise and rush of New York. As for Pittsburg - she says she had rather die right now, than live any longer if it had to be in Pittsburg. She has invested in a lot of swell things: New suit, silk-lined, under-clothes, dressing from Amsterdam etc.

Very hot, today. The children are running around simply attired in their bathing-suits. Poor Ben - I hate to think he is any hotter than we are.. Letter from cousin Nan that they are coming north.

Last night I went to the hop with the girlies. Very much style & dress; but the homeliest most uninteresting looking lot of girls I ever saw. Their hair is especially atrocious: Like this, only more so.



In the eve, Mrs. Helen S. came down - but ran home early as it blew so hard, and threatened a heavy storm.

Sun. 21

Last night we had a terrific thunder storm - constant lightening & claps of thunder such as one hears only by the lakes. Many cottages were lighted all night. The Prices were up nearly all night - but our boys slept peacefully through it all. We all went to church in Music Hall - heard a dwarfish man with a lot of impressive manner, and nothing new to say.

Monday 22.

Another warm day, but much better than last week. The youngsters are all learning to swim. Helen went thirteen strokes today. If the pants to my bathing dress were not lost I might try it too. Must make me some new ones. I want to finish Ida's silk waist this week and my white one that dear nice little Fraulein Cornelius made & I had to rip the Dutchiness out of it.

Also must fix my cozy corner back of the chimney. Have a seat & book-shelves and it will look nicely I think.

Girls went to a hop with Miss Wheelock & I went after them after ten o'c.

* Wed. 24th. *

Ben took his second lesson at 25¢. a lesson. The first day he objected strongly to going, but his new patent-leather shoes made him anxious to go, today. Helen went with him.

Letter from papa & papers. He is having very hot weather, & has been making special effort to get off the last of his proof. Said he wrote with one hand and wiped his classic brow with the other.

Had a long visit from Julia Sherman of Ypsi. Was there ever such a talker in all the world!

Thurs. 25.

Yesterday & today are fine days to stay at home and work. Am afraid I am a veritable "Martha, cumbered with much serving." There seems no chance for me to do anything but plod and plod. We haven't even seen dear old Lake Michigan yet, nor been on Pine Lake. This cold rain brings the little Smiths here to play. They are nice little youngsters, and play very quietly.

Wed. July 31st.

We have been having rain, rain, rain almost every day. A good chance to work, work, work! and I suppose Ben

would say: "what have you got to do?"

Thurs. Aug 1st.

Mrs. Whitley, Laura, Ellen & Whitley came over to dinner. Gave them baked fish, vegetable-celery salad, rice & cheese, raspberry ice & cocoanut cake. (a fine one, cost 30¢)

They are all just as sweet as ever, and enjoyed the visit very much. Ellen is younger than Helen but just as tall - perhaps a bit taller than the girls. Frank has bought the Methodist church and they are going to build it over into a double house for them & his sister's family. She drew the plan for me, and it will be very pretty - colonial house. A card from Ben came tonight saying he will be here for breakfast tomorrow. Flew around, buying things, ordering fish etc.

Friday 2d.

Rain again, in the morning, and we didn't hear our alarm clock and didn't wake up in time to meet Ben. The girls rushed down the walk, half dressed to greet him.

Ben spent the morning visiting with Smits & Helen & Mrs. Price. Gave the latter his "meerschaum pipe." & The former his mosaic paper-weight from Rome. Ben also made a bedstead in auntie's room & put up hooks etc.

Things wouldn't go so slowly if we had a Daddy all the time. The rain stopped in time so we had a sail in the P. M. Our first ride in the "Amy". She is a Daisy.

In the eve. the Putnams came and stayed until 8-30, making us late to the Bishop's, where we were asked to "pop-corn" — and later to the Smits' cottage where we found H. & B. disgusted with The D'Olagek. Ben had a box of chocolates for Helen, and she brought out pink lemonade & sponge-cake, and we sat in their nice dining-room and gabbled & joked like old times. Home about eleven o'c.

Sat. 3.

A pleasant gray day - just right for a sail. [illegible] dropped every thing and [illegible] with my husband ev- [illegible] Mr. Smits were just [illegible], squabbling over the



Ben left on 3 o'c train [illegible] hoped to wait until the Sat. eve. train does Sunday) Ben has [illegible] Parlane house at $23.00 [illegible] their matting & Wc's [illegible] his stock in the Golf [illegible] Dr. Leonard had a confi- [illegible] him, and said he want- [illegible] salary raised at the next [illegible] and also wants Ben in [illegible], if he can get rid of Ho- [illegible] and that would mean $3000. salary. The question, of course would be if he wants such a position - when a college position may be possible, in the near future.

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Sat. 3.

A pleasant gray day - just right for a sail. We dropped everything and ran. Can't sail with my husband every day. He & Mr. Smits were just in their element, squabbling over the wind, as usual. Ben left on 3 o'c train although he had hoped to wait until evening. (Found the Sat. eve. train does not run until Sunday) Ben has engaged the McFarlane house at $23.00 and bought some of their matting & McC's golf outfit and his stock in the Golf club. Also Dr. Leonard had a confidential talk with him, and said he wanted to have his salary raised at the next meeting of the Board - also wants Ben in Lyman's place, if he can get rid of Ho. and that would mean $3000. salary. The question, of course would be if he wants such a position - when a college position may be possible, in the near future.

Thurs. 8th

While we were having our German, Mr. Smits came and said he was going to take the Gillespies & guest to sail and we must go along. So we all went but Ida D. taking Miss Meidemann along. Harriet was gone to Mackinac for the day, so we took our dinners and went over to the beach for the day. Took Abbie & had a nice quiet time.

Fri. Aug. 9. Friday, a gale flowing. Miss Densmore has come to the Smits cottage for a week or so. The girls and Len were at a "German" in the P.M. and we went to look on. Len is doing nicely with his dancing lessons.

Auntie & I went over to the Mahon cottage to call & found Jane Stanley had arrived as usual I am mixed on my dates in Charlevoix. Sat. 10.

Papa came in the rain again. Had meetings morning & afternoon, so it didn't matter so very much. In the eve Mr. & Mrs. Smits & Mr. & Mrs. Price came over. Mr. P. read aloud "A Red-headed Cupid" - in a magazine.

Sun. Aug. 11.

A perfect Charlevoix day and I hope it will last for our wash-day tomorrow. Ida D. sprained her ankle a little yesterday but the rest of us went to church and heard Mr. Smits preach a good sermon on "Rest & Recreation".

After rowing home & eating a good dinner & reading a while Papa H. Se. & I went for a row down to Lake Mich. While away Judson Pattengill came & Bishop G. We returned about 5:30 and went up to Smits cottage. After supper had callers until train-time at 8:30. Aunt Ida wanted me to put down what I did one day - just for curiosity. So I wrote down last Wednesday. Up at 6:30 & sewing on girls' dresses. Found the supply of wood was low, so had to chop wood before breakfast; Found it was not such very hard work after all; also discovered a jar with sour milk in, and stirred up a johnny-cake for breakfast. Gave her her algebra lesson in the kitchen after breakfast, while I made a gingerbread. Then came the German hour during which I sewed again on the dress-skirts. Then I potted our ferns which we got in the woods the day before. Then had dinner and made raspberry jelly right after - and jam. It was a great success. Also cut out some nappy-rings & a cover for fern-basin out of birch-bark for the girls to make. Then put away the clean clothes, took berry-stains out of my white ironing with boiling water - made over Helen's plaid gingham waist which was too scant, too short & too short-sleeved, and went down to the lake while they were in, to see that they were not indiscreet about staying in too long. Then we had callers until tea-time, after which we rowed down st. for the mail, and to do errands.

Early to bed. And that is the way the days fly by - and I have nothing to show for my labor.

Mon. Aug. 12.

After dinner, when I was taking my nap I heard a gentle but persistent knocking at the door, and there was Laura Moore. Her husband had business in the country near here, and she came with him. We had a nice little visit, and he returned in time for supper. Had a pretty good one too, if they were unexpected. Gave them fresh bread & butter, cold boiled eggs, pickles tea - and was going to have apple-sauce, but behold! a crate of pineapples came, from cousin Ed. which were just ready to eat. They were the most delicious things we ever put in our mouths. We gave one to the Smiths, and cut up five that night & cooked them to save them. Only had to throw away one of them.

Tues. 13.

Auntie & I hustling to make the girls' red (poppy) & (pink) sweet-pea dresses for the children's masquerade tomorrow eve. So we couldn't accept Laura's invitation for today. The girls went, however, and had a fine time at Bay View. Saw a Sleight-of-hand performance, which greatly interested them.

Wed. 14

Ellen came over in time for tea, and to go with us to the German Mask-ball. It was a hustling day for me, and I was too tired to go in the eve. But forgot it after we were there. Our girlies looked perfectly stunning in their new gowns. Ben dressed as ghost in a sheet and pillow-case. They all enjoyed themselves, and came home at 9-20 which was a sensible idea of Miss Travis'.

Thurs. 15.

The girls all went off in the row-boat, to Town and through Old river. H & I. do not go off alone very often to row; but with some little fright they enjoy it better. After dinner they went sailing with Mr. Smith and came home, wet and happy. Ellen left on 4 o'c motor. I sprained my ankle, for a change. Ida took her turn at it last week. I rowed down town with Dorothea & Miss Bird & was too foxy jumping into the boat. Went to bed rolled up in arnica & flannel.

Friday 16.

The annual Episcopal picnic at the Gillespie's - all the children invited. They prepared for 60 and only about thirty came. Afterwards, the girls were invited to a beach party by Mrs. Price and didn't return until dark. The boys had their dinner in their tent in the yard - which they enjoyed as well as if they were camping out.

Sat. 17.

A box of duds came from Nan, Dear old Daddie sent it on from Ypsi. paying it by express - because he thought it was fruit. Among a lot of useless things were an inkstand for Ben, a dress for each of the girls (to be made over,) a good new Oxford

Bible, some under-skirts which the girls can use, some plush jewel-cases, a really pretty lace collar (for Ida) and Nan's seal mittens for some-one. Guess I can use them next winter. But such a lot of useless truck that we will give to some Rummage sale in Ypsi.

We took our supper down on Lake Mich. and came home about 7 o'c.

Sun. Aug. 18.

Another perfect day. Wrote to Ben and to Mrs. Rubinkam.

Sat. 24 th.

A busy week - getting ready for company and fixing up the girls's room. It looked very pretty. This morning train brought Ben & Nan & Maud. - without Ed. or the Dr. The latter had an apendicitis patient at the last moment, and couldn't leave, but hopes to come tomorrow. Bastain S. gone to preach at Manistee. Hopes to get a call at $2000. Ben took Maud & Helen down st. in the row boat this morning; and after dinner we had a very mild sail. In the eve. we rowed over to the inn and watched the dancing. N. & M. enjoyed it as much as the girls did.

Sun. 25.

Home all day except to Music Hall too late for Song Service. M. & N. are very hard to entertain. They are so impassive and know so little to talk about.

Monday 26

We expected to take the Prince Lake trip on the "Pilgrim" - but discovered in time that they didn't care to go, preferring to visit the shops in Petoskey.

Took luncheon at the Belvedere and the 1-40 train for Petoskey. M. paid our fares and we had fun poking around, gathering the curio shop people. Maud bought a curious brass kettle, carved and with handle, with a quaint shape - for 2.00 and a carved ivory sword-scabbard, at auction for 1.75. It was marked $8.00 We bought filagree hat-pins & would have got more things, only it was train-time. In the eve. the rest went down to the hop at the Belvedere; but after seeing Ben off on the train I laid down and slept on the lounge until their return.

Tues. 27.

M. & N. off on the 9 o'c train. Nan bought one of Janet Stanley's water-colors for Maud - paying $25.00 for it! How they enjoy spending money! Before leaving, Nan presented me with a little pearl ring and auntie Morwick's silver fruit-knife. Also says she is going to send me her seal-skin cloak. Do not know how much of it will be left, after all these years of wear. Maud knows something about rugs. She has already fourteen antiques.

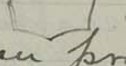
Anatolians are mostly small - are very rare. - dark colors.

Mosuls - have a fine sheen - often with small palm-leaf pattern (Sarabands)

Cashmeres have no pile - the moderns with long threads floating on the wrong side

Many narrow boarders increase their value

Maud has one with five boarders.

Bokarahs - generally dark red - sometimes blues - Often have irregular  in white

Shirvans dark red. Persian prayer rugs. M. has one made in 1300. (?) So she says.

A letter came from Laura M. inviting us all there, but do not see how we can go, as aunt Ida must be at R.A. Sep. 1st.

Thurs. Aug. 29.

Rainy day. I have felt absolutely lazy since our company left. Have actually lain in hammocks & read.

A letter from Ypsi. asking if I will be president of Y.W.C.A. Declined with thanks.

One from Miss Higley written just before leaving Rye Beach, and one from Mart Verdier saying he will be here about three o'c. tomorrow. One from Ben that he will come Sunday A.M. for a week or two! Then we shall enjoy beautiful Charlevoix as we have not done, this year.

The Smith family left this A.M. We had a lovely moonlight sail last eve. and another Tues. eve. - and how I wished my Ben was here to enjoy it.

Friday 30.

Of course the Amy had to act up and drag her anchor - as soon as Mr. S. was gone. The wind turned to the north and when we went down it was beating against the dock. We put her around on the other side and put a pillow on her nose.

Mart Verdier came on the afternoon boat, & Ida & Helen met him with Howard & the row-boat, and returned a little before supper.

He is a good fellow to feed - enjoys everything thoroughly and asks for more when he wants it.

We retired early, as we were all sleepy, and Mart was up until 12 o'c. last night.

Sat. 31. Aug.

We had a full day. The youngsters went in the row-boat down to the village in the morning. After dinner we went with the Weidemanns (four of them) Mr. W. sailing the Amy. Mart has sailed but always with someone else at the tiller. Had a fine sail, it was a strong wind but we put in two reefs and had a fine time, though quiet. They are, by all odds the quietest family I ever saw. When we came back the youngsters went in for a swim, Mart wearing Ben's suit. They can all swim pretty well except Baby. Poor Tantie - boy has a head-ache.

In the eve. Mart Ida & I went over to the hop at the Inn, and they found it much better dancing now that so many people have gone home.

We rowed over in our boat, as the 80'c train was an hour-and-a-half late. Mart met several girls and had a good time; though we didn't stay late, on account of getting up early in the morning, to meet Ben.

Sun. Sep. 1st, 1901

Lou & I were up early and dressed in time for the train, and the girls rushed down with dresses all un-buttoned, snatching capes in their flight through the house.

We all went to church except dear Pantie, who is not well. Has been eating too much crackerjack & candy hearts at Smith's. After dinner Ben, Mart and the girls went for a long walk, and Mread aloud to the boys. Ben doesn't feel very well either. Aunt Ida left for A. Arbor at 8-45. It seemed as if all of the resort was at the station.

Ever so many came down to see auntie off; and this afternoon we had a regular reception. Bird G. Josephine & Dorothea, Mrs. Beaman & Winchifred, the people from the log-cabin, the Prices, and Miss Hull and her sister.

Tues. 3d.

Mart is enjoying his visit here very much. Every day is brim full of sailing, rowing, swimming, reading and loafing. Meanwhile the cooking & eating go merrily on. I never saw anyone eat as much. This morning at 11-30 we (all but the boys) went over to Petoskey, intending to go to

Laura Moore's for supper. But when we found that they had gone to Elk Rapids we changed our minds. We all took the boat from P. to Harbor Point which was very pleasant and walked back to Harbor Springs — which was not pleasant. Then took the dummy to Bay View where we had lunch. Had a great time in the restaurant, where the cook refused to boil us some eggs because we were so late. Mart made some remarks which did not please the waiter, who flared up and told M. to "ring off about that cook" and Mart told him to "cheer up" and "forget it." After lunch Ben had an appointment with a committee — the girls went to Moore's & Mart & I went to visit the stores in Petoskey. We bought a number of things & had fun with the funny Turkish fellows.

Came home about 7-30 and found our four youngsters at the station, as glad to see us as if we had been away a month.

Ida & H. had returned on the 40'c motor. Played cards in the evening.

Wed. 4.

Sailing as usual. In the eve. Ben & I called at Gillespie's, Dissett's, Stanley's. At Stanley's found Mrs. D. & Mrs. Price doing burnt work — making picture-frames, etc. — I must get some patterns, and perhaps take a few lessons.

Thurs. 5.

The Gillespies are gone, today. We all went on the "Pilgrim" to Boyne City, — and managed

to keep cool, although it was very hot on land. At Boyne we had an hour & wandered uptown, had some soda water and apples, and listened to a phonograph — which pleased Stanton especially. Returned to Charlevoix about 5 o'c. In the eve. Mart and the girls & I went to the Inn hop, taking dear little Abbie Price with us.

Frid. Sep. 6.

We took a family sail to a wood near Ironton where we landed and cooked our dinner, by a delicious spring. Ben was master of ceremonies — building the fire & "planking" the fish, boiling the potatoes after I washed them.

I made a Welsh rare-bit (after they were seated & had finished the first course) which Mart pronounced "poor" and meant it was fine. We sailed home in fine style about four o'c. although we feared the breeze would die down by that time.

Sat. 7. Pres. McKinley assassinated.

A big wind and heavy smoke from forest fires. We had invited Miss Hull & sister & friend & Miss Dodd & Miss Townsend, and so we went in spite of the smoke, with two reefs in our sail — although Ben had one at first — until I objected.

It was fool-hardy to sail in such a heavy smoke without a compass.

It went fine until we were so far away from land I asked him to turn — which he did. The water came over quite a little, but we didn't mind it much, at first. Later, when we couldn't recognize the shore — and our skipper admitted (with a lack of his usual tact) that he didn't know where we were — and the waves rolled like Lake Michigan, and our boom touched the water — then I was scared. Everyone kept up their spirits, with their clothes drenched and their feet in running water — and the cushions soaked and the waves still pouring into the boat. At last — after about three hours, we spied the smoke-stack of the mill through the smoke, and made for it straightway. We walked a plank which the boys fixed from the boat to a beam and were glad to drag our water-soaked garments up a ladder and through the old mill to land. Ben & Mart said they would sail back to dock.

About 2 o'c they returned, but while Ben was trying to stow the "Amy" into quieter water — the wind blew her tow-line out of his hands and off she went with Mart alone in her. Ben was greatly excited and sent Helen up to get oars for a boat there so he could row out & help Mart.

The latter managed all right, and

steered straight for the channel and safety. But what did my poor crazy husband do but row in after him and sail back, towing the row-boat.

As they neared the dock again, the row-boat broke loose and drifted away. Instead of leaving it - or going after it with another row-boat these mis-guided boys started after it with the sail-boat & went aground by the bath-house. Some boys in swimming came to the rescue, and pushed them off, and they disappeared in the smoke. It was about three o'c and so we ate a scrap of dinner - but I was so worried it stuck in my throat. We spent our time blowing horns on the dock (which they didn't hear) and wondering where they had gone. At last I had about given them up and was coming up the steps, home when there they were, carrying their oars - Martin bare-footed and hatless. I poured hot whiskey and got some hot water for Mart, & and then stripped - as I had done and were ready for dinner at half-past-four o'c.

I was afraid Mart would be sick as he had only a cotton shirt & no coat. But he & Ben both seemed bright and jolly & starved. Then they started after the boat with our row-boat. It was so rough, though they left the two row-boats on the shore until to-morrow. In spite of everything Mart went to the hop with Maud & Frances and didn't get home until twelve o'c. She was on the sail-boat with us in the A.M. in a pink gingham & Eaton jacket and no hat. As I had a jacket and two capes - her condition can be imagined. It is a wonder she wasn't sick after the exposure. We retired early, and were glad nothing could happen to prevent. So many of our friends have left - we do not have so many evening calls.

Sunday Sep. 8.

Mart wanted to take the "Manitou" at 9 o'c - so we hustled. It didn't come, on account of the rough weather - so M. came back to dinner (after having eaten one down town) and left on the 1-40 train for Petoskey & Mackinaw. After dinner Ben, Lew & Helen went

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after the row-boats - and I had a beautiful quiet time - painting a little sketch of "Schloss Grünwald" from a pencil drawing made in Munich.

Not a success but it reminds us of the old castle where we had such jolly times.

At last (40°C) we have all the effects in place again, after many vicissitudes.

Reading "The pilot" by Ralph Connor. Such a good description of life on the great ranches out west. The style is so much more natural than "Alice of Old Vincennes"

The language was very pedantic and stilted. Spoke of the "dogs waiting for the Mensal fragments". And the heroine sought the solitude of crepuscular woods and suffered alone"

Wed. Sep. 11.

My faithful Harriet leaves tonight for a week at home before joining us at Ypsilanti.

We bade Matt goodbye, expecting him to return today for dinner. But he has not yet put in an appearance.

I have been to Mrs. Bissett's for an eve with Mrs. Price, while they "burnt" boxes frames and things. I have no apparatus, alas! Took some wood-carving work along with me.

How the money flies! Pd. Harriet today $15.00 for all summer, Ben 5.00 for dancing lessons, dry-goods bill $12.00 — and

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would have paid the carpenter if he knew how much we owed him. He is putting in window-glass at present, that the Smiths broke: five panes.

Mrs. Lewis wants to rent our cottage for a few weeks, while they are building.

The sooner we get away from this smoke of forest fires the better I shall like it. It is cold and rainy and it does seem too bad for poor Daddie to have such weather dished up to him, when he can only be in Charlevoix such a short time!

Mon. Sep. 16.

Left Charlevoix at 9 o'c. having engaged our chairs a week ago. The crowds of cheap excursionists are pouring back, home so we cannot find seats for a family in the II class carriages. Had a fairly comfortable trip, owing to the recent rains. Reached G.R. about 5 o'c. and the girls went to Ridies, while the rest of us went to Jan Westerhoffs. They have fixed the old home over into a convenient & pleasant double house, renting the other half for $35 a month.

Tues. 17. Grand Rapids.

Down street doing a little shopping. In the eve. the family to the Snyders for a "Kring" - with Mr. & Mrs. Idema the only outriders invited. Had a nice visit & nice refreshments. The girls & I sang twice for them, which seemed to please them.

Wed. 18

Papa & I went with our babies to visit Grandpa's & Grandma's graves.

My sweet Stanton broke me all up, by looking up in my face and saying: "If I was dead, Mamma - would you come and visit my grave"?
The precious baby is almost too good to live, I sometimes think.

We were all at Ridie's for tea. Ben picked out the things we wanted at Jen's and had them shipped to Ypsilanti: The lacquer-work card-table & a small stand, a feather-bed and bolster & two pillows. Father's chair and one of Grandfather's and the four pictures of the "Seasons" - very interesting old Dutch prints. Also a box of Ben's boyhood treasures.

Thurs. 19.

The funeral of our President Wm. McKinley. In every city the day was observed by stoppage of work & special memorial church services. Ben left at noon and we took a long long trolley-ride to the Lake!! and to the Soldiers' Home, at the other end of the city. It took cold because I expected we should be riding in closed cars as we did when we went to call on the Haglewood's yesterday. It is very raw and cold - just as in Charlevoix.
Retired early with cold & head-ache.

Friday 20

Up early - and off on 7 o'C train.

Reached Ypsi. a little before dinner-time, and went to Peoples - sleeping at Barbours. Ben & Len at Woods.

Sat. Sep. 28.

A week of wild rushing, unpacking and trying to find places for things in a house with two closets. Also making cucumber pickles and Crabapple jelly and canning pears. Am tired all the time, & from the incessant calls of "Mamma where is this or that. I just have to crawl away upstairs for half an hour each day now that we begin to see daylight through the chaos. We are surprised to see how well our things have kept. Almost nothing has been moth-eaten. Found three dead mice in Ben's most valuable box of books, but they had only eaten the news-paper lining. I really think if our goods had been stored in a house there would have been more trouble from moths.

Sun. 29.

The girls went up to spend Sunday at Uncle Mart's. The rest of us made our first appearance at church, as our Trunk-keys were not here last week. Heard a good sermon, by the nice little new minister Mr. Beach. Afterwards the people all welcomed us very cordially. I am to have a class of girls.

about Helen's age. Fifteen nice little girls. Mr. Barbour makes a good superintendent. & Ben has a large Bible-class of town girls.

In the afternoon we had calls from Miss Hull & Miss Barnes, old maid Worden, Prof. Arbaugh & little girl & Mr. Barbour. Tonight Ben & I made a little call at Rodeman's.

Sun. 6th. Oct.

A pleasant day - and all at church on time except Papa.

Grace George here over Sunday, and we went up for a call about 5 o'c - and they made us stay for luncheon. Was surprised to find Minnie Ellenbush here - and more so to have her stay to lunch with the children.

Also she told Stanton she would be "over here, afternoons"! What does that mean I wonder.

Wed. 9th.

Invited Mrs. Garrison over to tea and aunt Ida came out and stayed over night.

Last Sat. night Mart & M. were down for the evening. And the Pease family called, because they heard us singing our trio "Hebe deine Augen".

To service in the eve, first time since our return - Prof. Laird the only other man there besides the minister. About fifteen there.

Frid. Oct. 11. 1901

At L. A. S. in the afternoon and helped tie a comforter for Mrs. Cleary.

My S. S. class came over at 4 o'c & we spread travelling rugs on the ground and had apples & a pea-nut lunch.

They seemed to have a good time. Harriett is gone, & Bertha Thompson is here in her place. She is quick and neat and I think we shall all love her she is such a nice girl.

Sat. 12.

Steady rain all night & all day. Am glad we did up our six lace curtains yesterday. Ben & I were at a reception given by one of the girls' societies. Everyone seemed very cordial and met several new men of the faculty. Mrs. Pease asked us all over next Friday night.

Sun. 13, 1901

Second day at our new boarding place; Mrs. Hoag's. It is too good to be true. We have first class 50 ct dinners for about 16 cts. Mart Verdier came over to luncheon, and stayed until eight o'c. Seemed to like our evening prayer hour - in German.

We are all fond of Mart. He is a nice boy, and is perfectly at home here.

Tues. 15. Oct. 1901.

We are having the loveliest autumn days - just the weather for Golf, if I could only find time to go out to the links.

We called last eve. at our pastor's and the Leonard's. Tonight to reception at our church, for the students. Didn't stay long.

Thurs. 17.

Ben distributing bills to the Leonora Jackson violin concert, in the rain. Mrs. Van Cleve called.

Frid. 18.

The concert was rather good. The little violiniste was quite wonderful - the others passably good. Had a good large audience who were very appreciative.

Tonight Ida's S.S. class gave a supper at the church - and made $15.00 for the organ-fund. We sent the youngsters & Bertha - and we went to dinner at Dr. Leonard's. Had a rather good time - sat next to Dr. Conine, whom I found not to be so much of a stick as I had expected. The dinner was

I. bouillon - peppery.
II. Chopped meat, escalloped potatoes, sweet peas, and cabbage salad & jelly all on one plate, Coffee,
III. ice-cream & cake.

No attempt at style.

Mrs. Pease sang, very prettily.

Saturday 19.

Bertha stayed home yesterday morning and worked, so she could go today with Mr. Sherzer & his geology class to a stone-quarry near Detroit. So she left about 8 o'c. taking her dinner. I worked all day on my blk. silk underskirt to wear with my new blk cloth dress-skirt which I had made at Sweet's. After dinner Ben went to a ball-game at A.A. with our little pastor, Mr. Beach; and Ida took Alice McGregor to the Golf links.

After tea we all were invited to Prof. Pease's - where they roasted marshmallows toasted chestnuts & had apples.

It made a full day for Heled, who went to Hazel Reed's before dinner returning jubilant, about five o'c.

Sunday 20.

A perfect day. Ben & I were invited to A.A. to go with Martin & M. to hear their new minister Mr. Patton and to dinner with them.

Mrs. Waite was there (charming woman) and Mr. Ratimer, Artist.

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Had a fine dinner, handsomely served. Soup, Roast ducks, apple-sauce lima beans, spinach, jelly, brown and white bread. Tomato salad and cheese wafers. Ice-cream & cake. Fruit, coffee. Saw many old friends at church. Mrs. E. Jones, Mrs. Angell & Lois were especially cordial. Mrs. A. has failed dreadfully. Her eyes are really getting glassy.

Lois went with us to walk, up to the cemetery. Then we went down home with her, to see her babies — five of them.

About five o'c. Ben & I called on Duane Stewart (his assistant, who lives in A. A.) and on little Crittenden & wife, and on aunt Ida.

She is very cozily fixed in her two rooms, and rents the rest of her house for $35 per month = interest on $6000 at 7% — Pretty good income.

Sunday 7 Oct.

Another week has slipped by, with seven glorious autumn days. Have actually finished putting up all the curtains & shades — 22 doors & windows are contained. Must get ready for Miss Smith, who is coming to piece down and let down dresses for these two big girls of ours.

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Have not done anything much except to work. Went out to the Golf links once with Ben. It is beautiful and I enjoyed it but shall never learn to send those balls flying over hill and dale the way they do. Have had several calls — from Mrs. Sherger, T. Strong, the Wallings (airy fairy Mrs. W. as dressy as ever) Mrs. Wilcox, Miss Blodgett and a student from Coldwater, Miss Heath. Yesterday Ben & Helen met Mart at the Golf grounds and played. Ida was off with a crowd of friends and the boys went home with aunt Ida — so I was very quiet. Ben & I were at Mrs. Childs' for tea, to meet the new minister's wife. Had an elegant little supper and a nice visit. Afterwards called on the Roberts Stones & Arbaughs.

Sunday November 3d.

Another glorious Sunday with blue sky & fine bracing air — such as we have had all the week. Have had many callers. Friday afternoon Mrs. Gardam & Miss Smith and Miss King & niece were here. Later Mr. & Mrs. Sherger came, and we persuaded them to stay and have a game of whist. Of course the new pastor and his wife called but we didn't care, because they are sensible people about such matters. We are going to have a little Whist club so our over-worked husbands will have some relaxation. The Grace people are after Ben to make a Composition book to go with Cicero — also to

consider a proposition which they will make, to revise Allen & Greenough's Grammar! That would be great for us - but would take two yrs. of hard work. Poor, dear Mr. Greenough is at rest, after months of suffering and of almost insanity. I am so sorry never to have met him. Mrs. G. wrote that she may come west some time, and visit us. Bess is very fond of her. She is such a dear, sweet woman. Sat. afternoon aunt Ida came down to spend Sunday and celebrate her birthday. I had two of her photographs framed for a present.

On Hallowe'en the girls invited about eight little friends from four to six o'c. expecting to have a romps in the yard. It rained - so I spread rugs in the cellar & lighted the gas and had a table down there, and served them in gypsy fashion with doughnuts, cider, apples & nuts, and they had all sorts of tricks.

Sun. Nov. 10.

It is remarkable what glorious weather we still are having. Only two dark days last week. Thursday I went to Detroit for my fur cape but the work was so wretchedly done (they are going to do some of it over again). Bought another rug - a beautiful one for the sitting-room. We have rugs now that are good

enough for any house we may ever have. Wed. P.M. I had Mrs. Wilcox here for tea, and went to church with Helen and me. Bess is writing her lecture on "Pompeii". Friday afternoon I was at the dentist's until 4 o'c. and then to L. A. S. In the eve. a Normal entertainment - Elocutionary. Sat. distributed the tickets to my class to sell for our church lecture-course, which Bess's class is getting up.

Mrs. Connell came and asked me to join a whist club - to play afternoons (a thing I abominate). I told her I would ask my husband about it, and he advised me to join, and send substitute when I wished to. Daddie is afraid I won't be "in it". And nobody is in this town unless they are in a club or two.

Mrs. Ainsworth called Friday eve. when my hair was all snarled from the dentist's chair. The Hoyt's & Stones called. Mrs. L. looked the best I have seen her.

They were going to call at the Jeffersons - a new prof. with five children under eight yrs. (all running barefoot this cold weather). Our pictures (about a dozen) are home, and very prettily framed.

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Tues. Nov. 12 1901.

Brem gave the first lecture on our church course ("Athens") to a good house, considering that it was pouring and blowing in a way to keep anyone indoors. There must have been 150 people there. It was a very good talk, illustrated by stereoptican views. Yesterday played whist at Mrs. Connell's and Mrs. Barbour and I beat Mrs. Hyman & Mrs. Hemphill. Served sliced oranges and cake and peppermint candy.

Sun. 17th.

Another beautiful day. The boys Lou & Mart came out for luncheon. Helen Pearce was here too, and Dr. Small (who would have stayed if we had urged the least bit.) He bothers poor Mrs. Leonard by being there all the time - so she never has a minute alone with her husband

Mon. 18.

Sent Mrs. Jansen as my substitute to whist club at Worley's, and I went up to A.A. to see Miss Rominger's exhibition of wood carving and burnt work. Pretty but not very extensive.

Made calls in the eve. at Jefferson's Laird's, Beeches and Putnams.

We like the little Beeches ever so well.

Tues. 19.

Ada Ryder & auntie came down and took 4 o'c tea with me. Ada looks so well - and is just as nice and bright as ever.

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Sat. Nov. 23rd.

Have been very busy sewing. Had Miss Pierce & Miss Blount over to play Whist. Served grapes.

Mon. 25th.

Attended Whist club at Mrs. Sherman & Hemphill's rooms - Occidental. Mrs. Van Fossen decreed that we shall not play Duplicate Whist because forsooth! Mr. Rogers calls it a "baby game". Also read some rules which we ought to follow.

I had a good time playing with Farrer's Strong against Miss Pierce and Miss Griffith. We played so fast that we played all our boards "duplicated" and had the fun of trying to hide our trick. Don't believe I can stand so much Van Fossen bossing. They are going to keep the scores all winter and the beaten ones are to "treat all around". Altogether too professional.

Tues. 26

Heard the Slayton concert Co. and we were much pleased with it, especially

the sweet tenor: Carberry.

Wed. Nov. 27.

At club heard Mrs. George read a good paper on "Humor" and Mrs. Cornell some copied matter on "Crusade against Vice in N.Y. City. If I'm not very much mistaken she said" like the cleaning the "Augean Stables, it is a Herculanean task.

Very busy getting turkey and fixings ready for supper tomorrow when we have invited the Pease family

Thurs. 28

Thanksgiving day. Aunt Ida came yesterday evening. We had a busy day after church. We went on walks and heard Mr. Gardam preach in the Baptist church. Had a good dinner at the Boarding house.

For supper we had baked corn, cold turkey, cranberry jelly & another kind. pickles bread etc. coffee &, for dessert we had nuts & raisins, oatmeal cookies & fruit. In the eve. we invited Dr & Mrs. Leonard, the Barbour's the Jeffersons, Mrs. Beach, Dr. Small & Dr. Norton besides the Peases

Mrs. R sang beautifully and so did

Helen P. and Dr. Small - and Mr. Norton played the violin.

We really had a very nice Musical. Served lemon ice & angel-food & macaroons.

Friday 29.

I had a head-ache, almost. Miss Smith's last day, and auntie & I worked with her to get something finished up. But not much finished.

Helen gone to a party in afternoon. In eve. Mr. & Mrs. Sherger came at Ben's invitation, to play whist.

After we were through they stayed and visited until quarter of twelve. notwithstanding Mrs. S. said she was so sleepy. We are very fond of the Shergers.

Sat. 30

Helen went to spend Sunday with aunt Ida. I went to the Dr. & Dentist. Would give a penny to know what is the matter of me anyway.

Red spots came on my neck and I thought it was poisoned from the red collar lining to my velveteen waist.

After about a month I went to Dr. Corgne and he gave me some horrid stuff to paint on with a brush. also pills to take.

The stuff has spread down front and back and feels so horrid and hurts dreadfully when I move my arms.

The remedy seems almost worse than the disease. And what causes it, he says no-one knows.

In the eve. Ben & I went to Miss King's tea-party. Invited about thirty people and not the Leonards. I wonder what the out-come will be of this war between Leonard and Lyman! At the party everyone was dressed in their best and looked very swell. Mrs. Sherzer was elegant in new black long train, but she was so sleepy she could hardly keep her eyes open. Mrs. Hatch had out some of her wedding clothes, & Mrs George was beautifully dressed in pearl silk with train and trimmings of rose velvet. (That was made for Louise's wedding. I wore my silk pongee silk with white vest etc. Had a good time except that ate supper at the table with Miss King & Miss Walton & that old stick, Dr. Morton.

Sunday Dec. 1st.

We had Mart & Mary out for lunch and as Bertha was in Detroit, it made hurrying times for me. We had salad, with herring for Mart & Ben, brown bread & white, olives sliced oranges & coffee & ~~angle food~~ oatmeal

cookies. Mart was not feeling very well but enjoyed our plain food. Mart Verdier came in time for lunch.

Mon. Dec. 2.

A busy morning getting ready for the Whist Club which met here. Miss Pierce entertained with me, and she bought coffee, cream, & nuts. I salted the almonds & peanuts & made angelsfood & bought macaroons. They seemed to enjoy looking around, after their strenuous exertion, of playing cards, was over. It makes me tired to see sixteen women sit down and work in strained silence for two mortal hours. Even Julia Sherman whispers as well as she can.

Was going to resign this week, but Mrs. Sherzer wants me to come with them to her house next Monday. I have my note to the President written, ready to send.

Tues 3.

Working to catch up. Mr. & Mrs. Jefferson called in the eve.

Wed. 4.

I darned ten pairs of stockings last night so I could go to Detroit today and get my fur cape.

Took luncheon with Fannie Axell and found her terribly changed. She is just as hard to talk to, as ever. Her hair is quite white, and her color bad and she will persist in wearing lavender & purples! But she has lots of fine clothes! We had luncheon on the bare table with doilies under the plates, and little bread & butter plates with the cutest little silver knives on them. Pretty vase of flowers, and good things to eat. Had fried oysters (rather greasy) and creamed potatoes, chocolate, olives delicious crisp rolls & a fruit dessert. Afterwards we were asked over to Mrs. Cutcheon's to meet Ada Ryder. Then went down town and to my car at 4 o'c. Ada R. & Eva Bennett were on board and I had such a good visit with them. They had so much to ask and to tell after our years of separation. Fan seemed so dead to any interests of mine.

Thurs. Dec. 5th.

Had a card from aunt Ida asking me up there for the church Fair, but it came too late, as Helen had invited her two best-beloved teachers for tea,

and I had an engagement at the Dentists in the afternoon. Miss Gilbert and Miss Skinner were the teachers; both very nice, interesting girls.

Friday 6.

Sweeping day again. What am I going to do about Xmas gifts! That is the question. The grind of house-work & mending takes too much time. I must get up earlier and work faster. At Francis Strong's for Whist in the eve. Miss Pierce & I were beaten a little, of course.

In the afternoon we had W.A.S. at Mrs. Barbour's and I, alas! was made President with Mrs. Ainsworth vice. pres. Won't I let her have her own way! and do most of the work!

The church Fair & supper next Thursday — I to have charge of the Bazaar preparations.

Sunday 8th.

Another rainy day. We all went to church except the boys who both fell in the slush on a slippery stone walk and had to go back.

Papa, Helen & I went tonight to the musical service, in pouring rain. Our Helen really wants to join

the church next communion and I think we shall try and get Ida to do so too. Still, I would not urge her to do so, unwillingly. I have invited the choir to the church supper. They sing very well and do not get much pay for their work.

Monday Dec 9.

Last attendance at Whist Club at Mrs. Sherzer's. Played with Mrs. Stevens against Miss Batchelder & Mrs. Clifford. Mrs. S. served fruit jelly & ice-cream & angel-food & wafers and coffee. altogether more than their constitution provides for or allows. Glad I'm going out of it. In eve. I went to Mr. Barbour's lecture on "Educational value of music" - with some nice music by Prof. Pease's quartet etc. Snowed of course. It always does something at our church lectures.

Tues. 10. Aunt Ida came.

First attendance at the Sketching Club at Hilda Rodeman's Studio. It was great fun. Miss Roe posed - and afterwards we had tea & wafers and "fudge". About a dozen there.

Wed. 11th.

Burning some things for the Fair, and working all the afternoon decorating, and getting tables ready & making fancy kisses.

Thurs. 12th.

Good weather anyway. I was at the church morning & afternoon. Sold quite a number of things. Made, in all, with supper tickets, about $80. Ida was working at the girls' booth, where they sold about $20.00 worth. Had a good chickenpie supper. # Friday 13. #

Leonard was at Allen Sherzer's 10th. birthday yesterday. Today raining hard, but aunt Ida had to go home on account of dentist work. She helped me through the week splendidly. Sat. 14.

Cold as Greenland. My Christmas work progresses slowly. I must make the girls' bloomers & skirts next week. This is Bertha's last day. She feels she must board somewhere next term as she will not have time to work. A friend of hers may come next week for the vacation. and a Holland girl from Grand Haven is coming after the vacation. Ben's lecture on "Rome" for benefit of Y.C.A.A. was not well attended - coming just before examinations. But it was a good one. Gave us a splendid idea of the topography & interesting sights there. This afternoon Mrs. Jefferson was down.

having coasted down the street with her boy! After the criticism in the city about their youngsters going bare-foot Thanksgiving day – there will be lots of talk about her, by these people who have so much time for talking. Sun. 15 ~~Dec.~~ Dec. 1901.

Another bright cold day. Took a little walk after dinner with Miss de Green, going to the Leonards for an errand. Mon. 16.

Sick. Result of too much Fair. Down St. and spent $23.00 buying nothing in particular. These flannels & stockings cost a fortune, for our great big girls, who wear women's size. Tues. 17.

Ida not feeling very well, but I'm all right, after going to bed early with cold cloth on my head.

Friday 20th.

Spent the entire time from 9 o'c. A.M. to 4 o'c. P.M. visiting "Last Day" at Normal and Central School. First, Stanton's room had a Christmas tree, where they gave us parents presents which they made themselves, and painted their invitations. It was a sweet sight. Bless their little hearts.

Then Leonard took part in the "Olympic" games so-called, where a few of the boys were arrayed in cheese-cloth, and many of them in sweaters, and they went through the form of racing wrestling etc. in a way that almost killed us. It was so funny, on that little stage to see them shading their tan eyes with their hands to watch the races at the further end of the stadium.

Right after dinner we went down to hear Helen recite "Christmas in the Olden Time" by Scott, and Ida speak her piece "Christmas in Germany." They did well but the rooms were so boiling hot I had a splitting head-ache. At L.A.S. a little while, then home and to bed for an hour. Mr. & Mrs. Beach called in the eve.

Sat. 21.

A hustle & rush on Christmas things, cakes, candies etc. Auntie came at night.

Am chairman of committe on Xmas party for the children Xmas eve. as if I had time for that!

Sun. 22d

No girl, so I stayed home with auntie from church and did up things. Went early to S.S. expecting to see people & make arrangements about Xmas party; but it was so cold in church that they dismissed early and had no S.S. Was at a loss what to do - but sent notes all over and Mrs. Collins proved very helpful. Slept about all the afternoon.

Mon. 23. 1901.

Glad I'm out of Whist Club. - as I have more time for Xmas fussing. Making wooden book-covers (carved & burnt) for Papa and auntie. Leather ones for Nan & Helen. Suits, a visiting-list for cousin Maud. Will send Fan a box of candy and Kennan cakes & book-mark of carved wood from Oberammergau.

Tues. 24,

A great day for the kiddets. Invited to Prof. Lodeman's for Xmas tree at 5 o'c, and to the church party at 6-30. We went over and watched them eat their rolls, chocolate, ices and cakes & candy. Poor Mrs. Lodeman was all in a sweat of nervous anxiety about it. At the church, I found them all waiting for me to do something. Had an impromptu program of songs & recitations, principally Dodges. Gave my class bottles of perfumery (13 at 10cts a bottle) As Mary Wood hadn't kept her promise about getting a Santa Claus, we skirmished around and got a fur coat for Prof. Stone & he did splendidly. Served afterwards ice-cream & cake, and they all pronounced it a great success. Next thing will be the annual meeting and supper. Wed 25 Merry Christmas.

As usual we expected to have small Christmas, and had a big one. Ben gave me my choice between a beaver muff & silver spoons. Auntie gave me a pr. of gloves & a white apron. Ida a knife Helen a thimble & brush-broom, which I had teased for. Fannie A. a pretty silk work-bag. Ben had a lot of games and books & Stanton also. Ida & H. had dressing-sacks from auntie, perfumery from Papa, skates books etc. All had a merry time.

Our new girl Mabel Howe came yesterday but hasn't appeared today. Had her corns doctored last night, and can't wear shoes. The children went up to Mark's for dinner. We were invited, but I wouldn't leave auntie, and daddie would not leave me; so we had dinner for three & roast turkey, escalloped potatoes, jelly, pickles sweet potato balls, ice-cream, cake & fruit, and candies. Good enough for any-one

Thurs. 26.

We are in Jackson with the Bennets. Papa went into Detroit with Ida & Helen, starting them off for Lima, jubilant. He came back just in time to start on 5-30 train for here. Were surprised to find Frank Bennet & Eva at the depot with their carriage.

They said Helen D. had a severe headache and it was prayer-meeting night and so we went to Bennets.

Friday 27th.

Had a fine night's rest in a luxurious bed, and were awakened by the sweet tones of a music-box in the hall.

Had a nice breakfast of oatmeal, hash on toast, creamed potatoes coffee & bread. very good but simple. I got two good patterns for burnt work from a sofa cushion and a picture-frame.

Ben went off with Bastian to visit Frank Bennett's soap-factory - and Frank Jr. brought me home, with my bag & bundle. Helped Helen a little by putting clean papers on the pantry shelves & in the side-board mended her gloves for the reception, dusted and washed the piano-keys. Everything is black from the soft-coal furnace.

At 7-30 B. & H. went to the church, and at 8-30 Frank and Eva came for me. After staying about an hour we went to a dancing-party where Margie and John were. Saw loads of pretty girls in full dress many of decollette style. Reached Smiths' about eleven o'cl. & B. & H. came soon after. Helen looked very sweet in her blue silk waist & pink rose-bud in her hair.

They made a great fuss over my white silk waist (as B. said) with the "bulging front". I couldn't think of wearing it again in this dirty city - so H. & I are going down town and see what I can find to wear Sunday at Bennett's.

Sat. 28.

Trying to help a little. In the P.M. we brought a blue flannel waist for me - after looking at about six stores.

Ben returned from Grand Rapids about 8-30 and then we had a grand old game of Bogomachy - and some peppermints. Grandma Hull is such a dear. She enjoys my visit as well as anyone. Said she hadn't realized, before I came and cheered them up, how lonely & homesick she was.

Sun. 29.

A cold day. Bastian had to wrestle with the furnace, to have it warm enough for us. He disappeared before breakfast, and we hardly saw him again before night.

We went to church en masse, seven of us. There was a good-sized congregation - many seal-jackets. There's no sense in

their not having a parsonage.
We went to opening exercises of the S.S. and then Eva B's carriage came for us. We found Mr. & Mrs. Dickinson of Chicago very pleasant people. (She was formerly Mollie Wells of A.A.) Had a very nice, plain dinner. Tomato soup, fricaseed chicken on crust, Mashed potatoes (creamed) vegetable oysters in cream, jelly - no salad. Plum pudding & drawn butter sauce for dessert & coffee.

After dinner we visited Stuttgart about 4 o'c. and compared notes about our travels. The Bs returned from Europe three days before we did. and had been many places where Ben had been, in Sicily etc.

After evening service we sat and visited until after eleven o'c. and Helen kept saying: "O - don't go to bed!"

Monday 30. Dec. 1901.

We came home about 10 o'c. - and got here about dinner time.

The girls sent a special delivery letter asking to stay longer - so Papa said they could stay until Wed. noon. We found things in

good shape, here. The boys & Lucien got along all right and Maud had scrubbed and cleaned and baked cake & bread. She seems to be a very good girl - and if we decide to keep her, will be good help for me. Of course we cannot decide, though, until we hear from the van Welden girl in Grand Haven.

Tues. 31. First L.A.S. ½ present

Am having great fun mending and fixing over things for myself - (an unwonted treat)

In the eve. we three were invited to Mr. George's to watch the old year out. Had a hilarious time. The Rodemans, Dr. Inglis & wife of Detroit, Miss King & Mr. Norton were there. A jolly, bright crowd. We laughed until our sides were sore. Home a little after one o'c.

Wed. Jan. 1. 1902

We were at home all day, quietly. Papa met the girls in Detroit, and they came home about 7 - o'c. jubilant - and full of their jolly visit in Lima. Where invited so much, they said it was almost like Germany.

We had decided yesterday at L. A. S. to give a supper on Friday night at the annual supper, but when I came home to tea, with a head-ache, aunt Ida & Ben took matters in their own hands and decided I couldn't have a table very well when we were going to Brodeman's tea-party. So they put me to bed to rest up for the Gentzel's party and then telephoned and took messages all over countermanding all arrangements, because the time for preparation was too short.

Tonight, at prayer meeting the men decided to have a supper, and give them only sandwiches, pickles, coffee & fried cakes. The new folks came forward nobly, and took hold so well, I'm sure everything will be all right although Mrs George & I can't be there. Thurs. Jan. 2d.

Auntie went home. We called in the eve. at Saubie's, on the new bride & groom Mr. & Mrs. Hatch, and then at Beeches. Frid. 3d.

Am writing up Christmas letters acknowledging presents. Rec. a box of oranges from Ed. — not such good ones as usual, though.

Sewing all day. In the eve. at 6 o'c we went to the Brodemans — and found a very swell tea party of 24 people in their good clothes. Everything was very pretty & artistic. And a fine elegant dinner of six or seven courses.

Sat. Jan. 4.

I thought to make calls this afternoon but had too much to do. Sewing and fussing with the boys who had to take their bath, and the girls went skating and they were all sliding down hill most of the day. They enjoy their new bobs immensely.

In the eve. we went to call on the Jeffersons, Miss King & the Beeches where they had asked us to play a Word game. It was like Bodomacky — only harder. The words left lying before each player were liable to be gobbled up by any of the others.

Mon. Jan. 6th

Our little Mable has taken hold of the work splendidly. If she only keeps on as well as she has begun, we shall keep her always — or until she marries — and do all for her that we can. Today came a letter from Charlie de Boer's sister, saying she will come tomorrow. So we shall try it with a I, and II "Gull". like M & M.

Friday Jan. 10th. 1902

The little Jefferson boy is very sick with typhoid fever. Went today to the funeral of young Mrs. Carpenter, who was sick only a few days with pneumonia. Mrs. George called afterwards, so I didn't go to the meeting of the new Women's league. Didn't care much.

Sat. 11th.

Working on my pink silk gown which was not finished in Paris. Am glad the chiffon ruchings were not on earlier to be ruined by being packed a month.

In eve. we played Whist at Sherger's and they beat us by one point.

We enjoyed the Taft lecture last eve. quite well. It was interesting to see how the expressions of a face are changed by little pats and pushes here and little dabs of clay there. Called at Ainsworth's and took them some of our oranges.

Sun. 12, #

Ida & Helen joined the church today, in company with twelve grown-ups. He was very anxious to do it, Ida not so very - but would be afraid to join, alone, later she said. The dear girlies do try to be good.

Ben commenced acting as chief usher at church - and I was there early to see people about church work, so people were surprised to see the D'Olges so early.

It is so hard to get there all there on time - but we are going to do it after this, if possible.

I had head-ache for a change.

Mart Verdier came out for luncheon and spent the evening.

Mon. 18# ✓

Finished my dress in spite of numerous interruptions. Mrs. Childs came and stayed a long time in the morning. Had a nice time at the Pease's "Musicale" - an exceedingly swell affair. Mrs. Dr. Small & Mrs. Helen Quirk were the newest people. The music was very good, Rehman's "Daisy Chain" & songs forming the main part of the program. Ellen Wortley and Mrs. Pitzley and Fred Ellis were the chief singers.

Tues. 14. Miss Watkins was our model at Sketching Club.

The two girls Mabel Howe and Jennie de Boer seem to get along well together but it is hard to plan they work so they do not have very hard Sat-

irdays. The washing makes it hard; but I can't afford to keep them both unless they can do all of the work. Mabel is a little bubbler.

Wed. Jan. 15, 1902

Am bound to make my church tea next Friday a success - so am making calls with a purpose. I have a list of about 40 church calls that I'd like to make this week. Went to 16 places today.

Friday 17th.

Made about 10 calls yesterday. This morning I took a load of things down to the church in regular old style in the baby-cab. Ben wouldn't have allowed it - but he went to Kalamazoo to lecture. I fixed the parlor (?) quite prettily with palms (from the parsonage) & the table laid prettily. Served salted wafers, oatmeal crokies, Norway cakes & Holland "Moppen" & tea with cream or with lemon. There was a good attendance, and many strangers.

At six o'c. I went to Julia Sherman's card-party supper.

Mrs. Pease, Mrs. Rexford & Mrs. Howard did n't play either - but went when I did. "Gum Glück" I was seated at a little table with Mrs. Pease, Sherger & George - so had a good time. Julia served an elegant little supper at the church house. It must have cost her brother quite a pretty little sum.

I sent Ida, Helen, Mabel & Jennie to Normal Hall, where Mr. Pease had the recital I last Monday repeated, at 15 cts. a head.

Sat. 18.

A busy busy day. Mrs. Sherger was here quite a long time in the morning and asked me there to play pedro with Mrs. Pease & Miss Pierce. - Just to learn how. They are a jolly crowd.

Came home and scurried around to get the fixings for supper ready as Ida invited her teachers Miss Comstock & Miss Strang.

In the eve. after they had gone went to reception of Y. Women's League at Symundsens.

Ben returned from Kal. in time for supper. Said his lecture on "Rome" was well received.

Sun. 19th, Jan.

A cold bright day. Mrs. Wilcox is very sick. I went down there with Helen & the boys & Allen Sherger. Left the latter at Mrs. Goodison's while H. & I took Mrs. W. some lemon jelly. She looked so pitiful & feeble lying there gasping for breath. She has had a bad attack of pleurasy. We heard also that Mrs. Cleary's mother is dying of apoplexy. And Mrs. Barbour is suffering with an acute attack of rheumatism.

We had a nice little visit at the Goodison's - eating big red apples which the boys enjoyed immensely. Found Dr. Norton here, on our return, and had him stay for lunch. He took some very good pictures of our house.

Tuesday 21.

Aunt Ida came out yesterday and stayed until tonight. Has commenced embroidering my napkins. I shall get them done sometime, by having them for club work.

Wed. 22.

Poor Mabel is wrestling with her studies. It is pathetic to see how undeveloped her brain is for 18 yrs. - but she works so hard, she must accomplish something. She is in fractions now. "The Octopus: Trusts" - and exhaustive (and exhausting) treatment of the subject. At Club and heard Miss King's paper on "The At service in eve. with the girls, and at "Esther" rehearsal afterwards. Ida is about the only alto. (Mrs. Beech led the prayer-meeting.

Thurs. 23.



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602 Congress?

Taken by Mr Norton
P. 134
D'Orge Residence
Ypsilanti
Book 9
Jan 19, 1902

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Thurs. 23.

Myrtle Hay's funeral is today. She has been dying with consumption for several years, and her father couldn't be persuaded that it was necessary to take her to Colorado.

It would probably have done no good anyway. Ladies Aid at Three C's. and such a time as we had trying to transform, transmute and make over the various church societies into a Ladies Union or Woman's Union for church work. I am certainly getting a lot of work out of new members. Over to Ainsworth's with Mrs. Childs in the eve. to make her think she is doing it all, am sure of her support if I make her think

she is the "whole thing"

136 Friday Jan. 24.

Ben & I on the early train to lecture at Holland & Grand Rapids.
After dinner I went to Ann Arbor to have Dr. Carrow take the hardened wax out of my ears. Was quite deaf in my right ear. Then went to aunt Ida's & found her out. Then to the Univ. library to consult a book on rugs - but they had none. Ida came while I was there, and we went down to Dr. Carhart's where they have a fine rug book, and read a while. Mrs C. was away, but he bothered me talking so I couldn't take many notes.
Kazak rugs are nearly square. have heavy patterns in borders. Sometimes one end has knotted fringe of rope's end - like the coarser Mosuls. Very soft to the touch. Antiques rare.
Karabagh

Shirvan nearly as important as Karabagh.
Centers of diagonal lattice (like Daghestan)
Border on white background. Strong contrast to center.

Kabistan - wide borders - whites & reds.
Geometrical designs ◇ good luck sign

137

Khilim (double-faced) Square - with notched edges. Used as portieres in America.
Two sections sewed together not matching the pattern. When Khilims are fine they're called Kurdish when coarser Karamania.

Kis Khilim (winter spread) Geometrical designs in border - not the same design continued all around.

Mosul - Soft pile. yellow & brownish reds in irregular fashion - small patterns. reciprocal key pattern in blues & reds.

Sarabaud - palm-leaf or pear (or lotus or old lamp) pattern. Many stripes in border.

Anatolia - long soft wool. A little coarse Made from sheep's wool of Asia Minor. Mostly small. Very rare.

Bokarah - dark reds & sometimes dark blue background. Very valuable if antique Often have irregular patterns ⬡

Cashmere - No pile. Modems have long hairs on wrong side. Many narrow borders increase the value.

Sat. Jan. 25. 1902

Boys are both invited to parties. Helen gone to some little friends and poor Ida says she don't have any fun at all.

In eve. they went to Rheem. Esther rehearsal & didn't get home until after half-past ten o'c. Mrs. came this morning from a "Woman's league" meeting to ask if I would "adopt" ten Normal girls and try to get interested in them & make them have a good time. The Jeffersons and Miss Pierce called. Reading "Corleone".

Sunday " " " "

Wet snow on everything. Ida & I took a walk down to see Mrs. Wilcox, who is some better. Took orange jelly. Stanton & Malcolm McGregor spent with us. Found Mrs. Hinckley there. She is such a good woman. Wish she could be interested in church work again.

Monday 27

Home all day until evening when Ben and I went to Prof. Laird's lecture on "Home, School Country." It was full of platitudes, but, after all a good extemporaneous speech that pleased the people.

I sat down comfortably after dinner to my sewing, and rejoiced that I didn't have to dash off to Whist Club – but utterly forgot the committee meeting which I had appointed at Mrs. Collins right after dinner.

Tuesday 28.

Down street in the morning marketing. Then got dinner or planned it and fried escalloped oysters & soup. After dinner had my little half hour snooze and then sewed all the P.M. In eve. went to parlor-lecture at Ferrier's, given by Jessie Beal of A.A. to which the Study Club invited the Literary Club. I think there were at most four besides myself who accepted. A very dressy affair and they served salad & rolls coffee, Russian tea cookies & ices.

Quite a social function.

Ben & I are all upset by letters from New Haven where they are going to establish a new Latin professorship & have asked Martin H. to recommend a good man. Dear old Prof. Seymour wrote inviting Ben to his house if he should be going east. Dr. Smith of Teachers' College Columbia has also written of a possible opening there next year. As Bastian says: We have our heads up looking for a bigger town.

Thurs. 30th.

Sewing all day. Had Mr. & Mrs. Sherzer down in eve. for whist.

Friday Jan. 31. 1902

In the afternoon auntie came down in a howling gale for the Club banquet given at the Presb. church. 50cts a plate. There were over a hundred present, so they must have made a pretty sum. Had roll-call and responses from the members, and a pleasant social time.

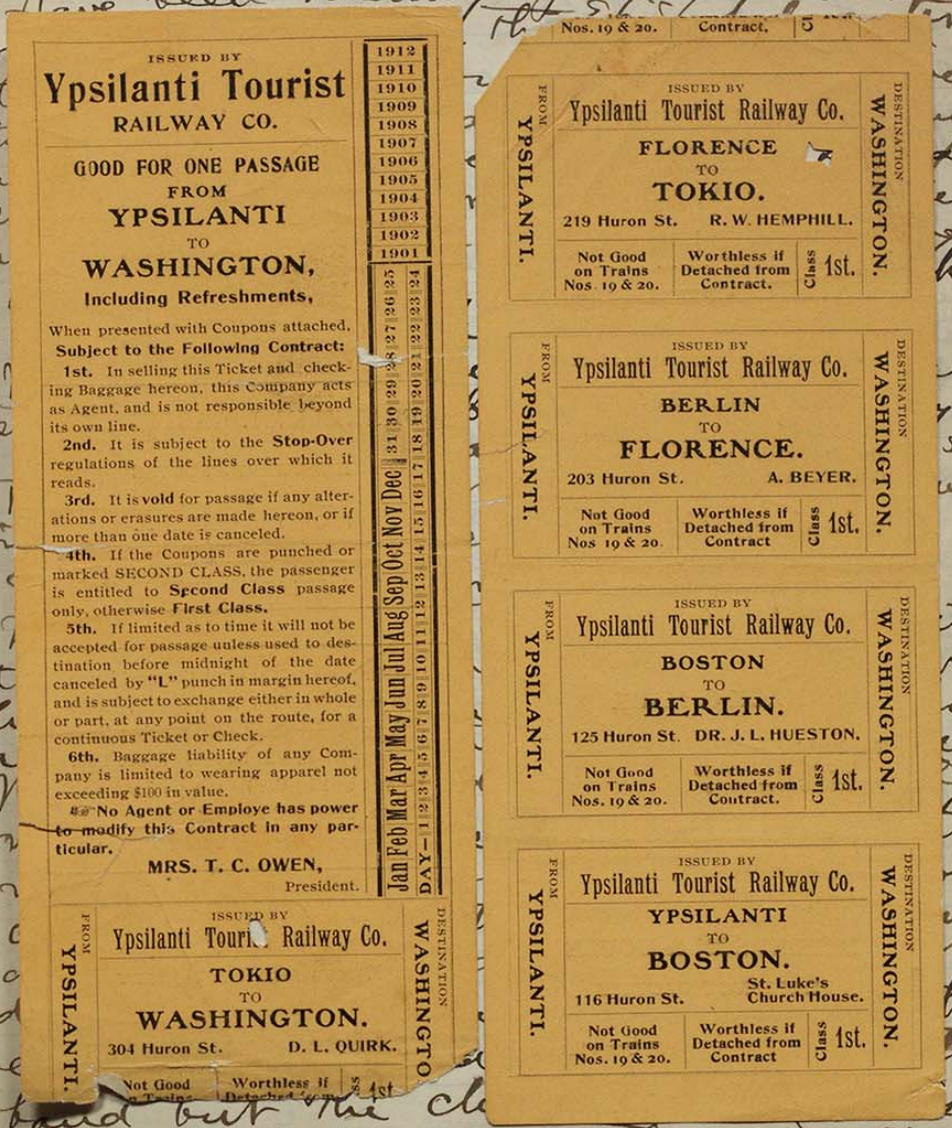
Sun. Feb. 2d.

Ben invited Martin out for dinner as Mary had gone east to visit her mother. He had a great picnic playing with the children. In the afternoon Ben & I went over to call on Miss Nige. Then he stayed to lunch, and in the ev. we sang and he smoked a good cigar which Ben presented, and left about eight o'c. Monday 3d.

Our Stanton has been sick for a week with a severe cold - croup threatened. Was up all one night with him - at least I gave med. & steamed his throat with med. - was up eight times in the night. Is off to school today as bright as a bucket. Now if he will only remember to button up his coat when he comes home. Has had nose bleed about ten times. Ben says it is one of the symptoms.

June 4th

Have been rushing - getting the girls



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2nd. It is subject to the **Stop-Over** regulations of the lines over which it reads.

3rd. It is **void** for passage if any alterations or erasures are made hereon, or if more than one date is canceled.

4th. If the Coupons are punched or marked SECOND CLASS, the passenger is entitled to **Second Class** passage only, otherwise **First Class.**

5th. If limited as to time it will not be accepted for passage unless used to destination before midnight of the date canceled by "L" punch in margin hereof, and is subject to exchange either in whole or part, at any point on the route, for a continuous Ticket or Check.

6th. Baggage liability of any Company is limited to wearing apparel not exceeding $100 in value.

No Agent or Employe has power to modify this Contract in any particular.

MRS. T. C. OWEN,
President.

1912 1911 1910 1909 1908 1907 1906 1905 1904 1903 1902 1901
DAY — 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31
Jan Feb Mar Apr May Jun Jul Aug Sep Oct Nov Dec

ISSUED BY
Ypsilanti Tourist Railway Co.
FROM YPSILANTI. DESTINATION WASHINGTON.
TOKIO
TO
WASHINGTON.
304 Huron St. D. L. QUIRK.
Not Good on Trains Nos. 19 & 20. Worthless if Detached from Contract. Class 1st

ISSUED BY
Ypsilanti Tourist Railway Co.
FROM YPSILANTI. DESTINATION WASHINGTON.
FLORENCE
TO
TOKIO.
219 Huron St. R. W. HEMPHILL.
Not Good on Trains Nos. 19 & 20. Worthless if Detached from Contract. Class 1st.

ISSUED BY
Ypsilanti Tourist Railway Co.
FROM YPSILANTI. DESTINATION WASHINGTON.
BERLIN
TO
FLORENCE.
203 Huron St. A. BEYER.
Not Good on Trains Nos 19 & 20. Worthless if Detached from Contract Class 1st.

ISSUED BY
Ypsilanti Tourist Railway Co.
FROM YPSILANTI. DESTINATION WASHINGTON.
BOSTON
TO
BERLIN.
125 Huron St. DR. J. L. HUESTON.
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Ypsilanti Tourist Railway Co.
FROM YPSILANTI. DESTINATION WASHINGTON.
YPSILANTI
TO
BOSTON.
116 Huron St. St. Luke's Church House.
Not Good on Trains Nos. 19 & 20. Worthless if Detached from Contract Class 1st.

Nos. 19 & 20. Contract. 5

band but the cl
was very trying, and they didn't com-
menge until nearly nine o'c. and

Friday Jan. 31, 1902

In the afternoon auntie came down. [illegible] for the Club banquet. [illegible] Has had more bleed[illegible] times. Ben says it is one of the symptoms.

FRANK SHOWERMAN
JEWELER
9 Huron Street
Repairing and Engraving
a Specialty . . . . . .

All those who have seen our line of
QUEEN
QUALITY
The Famous Shoe for Women
are more than pleased with their Style and Fit. You should see them.
C. D. O'CONNOR & CO.
5 & 10c STORE
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MACK & MACK
The Popular
Furniture Dealers
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P141 Feb 2 1902

McPHERSON & HOUSE
THE DEPOT GROCERS
35 Cross Street

FRANKLIN I. CARPENTER
HARDWARE, STOVES
AND
SPORTING GOODS . .
No. 124 Congress Street

After your trip around the world you will probably need a new Suit, Dress Skirt or Shirt Waist. Our spring lines of these goods will be ready about Feb. 1st and will be the largest we have ever shown. Prices the lowest.
BEALL, COMSTOCK & Co.

When [illegible] need of
DRUGS AND STATIONERY
take a trip to
WEINMANN & MATTHEWS
29 HURON STREET

Tues. 4.

Have been rushing - getting the girls ready to take part in the Episcopal entertainment - "Trip round the world" given tonight. They are to be in "Germany" and Helen will dress as a little German school-girl. They are to sing and "yodel" and talk German the whole evening. Benj - is to go east the last of the week.

Wed. 5.

Mrs. Childs invited me to act as substitute at Whist Club, but I'm "too busy". We are having a "spell of weather" & so there were only seven at prayer-meeting. Ben never goes, these days.

Thurs. 6.

Woman's Union was not largely attended. Only seven there; but we had a good time visiting & working and going over the constitution, which Mrs. Collins read by sections to be voted on. Guess we shall have to meet on Fridays - unless the other churches want to change to Thursday - which they doubtless will not do. Hungarian concert in the eve. We enjoyed the music by the band but the choked tenor soloist was very trying, and they didn't commence until nearly nine o'c. and

had such dreadfully long waits, that many left before it was out. We came away before the last three numbers, as Ben had so much work to do before leaving home Friday.

Friday Feb. 7. 1902.

A very busy day. Ben left right after dinner. Will dine in N. Y. city with Dr. Smith tomorrow night, and spend Sunday with Nellie. Go on to New Haven Monday & then to Boston. I have great hopes that something is going to turn up while he is down East. We have not told anyone, of course — but I can hardly wait to hear results. At reception in afternoon given by Mrs. Holmes. It was a clear case of: "Go, gabble, gobble, git." The Jefferson youngsters came down to play, and brought Stanton some Iceland Moss flavored mange. In the eve. Helen went to a sleigh-ride and didn't get home until nearly midnight — and added to her cold. If I have my way, she will not go to another this winter.

Sat. 8.

What a busy, rushing life! The girls have no time to do anything.

This morning I dawdled to the dentists — then to the massage-woman — then dinner & a wild hurry to get bathed and dressed for Club meeting, Flinch party at Mrs. Bacon's, and to uncle Martin's to spend Sunday. Helen helped a little — a very little as she slept late, and had to practice and take her music lessons.

We had Allen Sherzer over for tea, and the boys had fun playing games.

Sun. 9.

At church with my two boys. Invited Fannie Strong to dinner but she was sick, so asked Annette Barnum. She was delighted, and the boys and she had a grand old snoggle on the lounge afterwards.

Dear went up to Allen's and took Stanton for a walk down to Mrs. Wilcox's. Found her sitting up and feeling some better, but will not be able to be out this winter.

The girls were home when we returned. Had a good quiet time at uncle Martin's.

Wrote to Ben yesterday & again today — because he'll like to find

something waiting for him at N. Haven & Boston.

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Monday Feb. 10

Another bright cold day.
Mr. Sherzer's lecture in the evening, on Climbing Mt. Elias" very good, only he had not thought it out enough- and hesitated too much.
I took my extra ticket and went over after Mrs. Leonard, who met me at the door with her usual greeting "Precious!" She is intense in her feelings, beneath her calm exterior.

Tues. 11th

Living all day. In the eve. went to a lecture before the Lit. Club, on "Whittier by Judge Harriman of A.A.
Had some head-ache but felt better to get out of doors.

Thurs. 13th

L.A.S. and Missionary meeting. 18 ladies present. Head ache again. Must try and get out more.
Ida at Fleisch social in the eve.
Letters from Daddie at N.York, New Haven & today from Boston.
Those Yale profs in Yale did their best to make Edith have a pleasant visit

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at Yale Univ. Invited to Prof. Seymour's house to stay. He met him at the train and made a dinner-party for him in the eve. (although Mrs. S. was away from home) inviting ten philologists.
They certainly could not have treated the President any more cordially or handsomely.
The near future will decide everything. Of course the papers have it that "Dr. D. Coge has been offered a position in Yale Univ."
The position in Teachers' College N.Y. (Columbia) would be ideal for Ben's publishing work: only about seven hours a week & $5000 a year to spend in N.Y. living. Dr. Smith was exceedingly kind. Invited papa to dine at the Club in the city & with them next day. Was also at Prof. Thomas' for dinner. Just lived on the "I. of the L." and was sick the day he spent in Boston.
Not too sick, however to get a promise of a copyright out of Ginn & Co. if he undertakes to help them revise the A. & G. Grammar. He expects to meet Prof. Kittredge in Chicago soon, for a conference - and I am invited to go with him. But I've no cloak fit to wear to Chicago to meet the Hiltons!! The place for me is at home

with my babies – while Daddie swells around in his new "Mother Hubbard" coat, with the nabobs of the west and élite of the East. I would get me a seal cloak in a minute if Ben approved. Have the money ready in the bank – the last of my money from Grandpa Deuel. The girls are so indignant because I can't spend my own money.

Friday Feb. 14

Aunt Ida came out, and stayed over night, and helped me with the mending. The boys would be going home with her if Leonard hadn't broken his ear – cracked it nearly an inch right across the rim. He was a brave Darling when we set it and put on the strips of plaster.

Ben came about seven o'c – and did not feel well – and had so much to tell. We didn't go to the reception given by the Alpha Sigma Tau sorority. No loss. He's the best Daddie to go on a spree, he always has so much to tell when he returns.

Sat. 15.

Helen was at a surprise-party last eve. at Ralph Gaudy's so we let them all sleep late this A. M.

Saturday is awfully busy there days – with washing & getting things ready for Sunday. Mrs. Pease came and invited us there to dine on Sunday.

Sun. 16.

A bright beautiful cold day. Everyone says it is awfully cold – but I do not mind the weather. Had a nice dinner at Pease's served on their pretty round table in their pretty oak dining room. Afterwards went to Bodeman's and to Vesper service & to see how Prof. Baird is, since getting his shoulder out of joint. Found Martin & Irene on our return. He had had a bad day of it. A boy in their club-house committed suicide & the Zeta Psi house took fire all in one Sunday. We tried to cheer him up a little.

Mon.

Sewing all day – with callers in afternoon. And Committee meeting at 5 o'c.

Tues. 18

Made nine calls in P. M. & Sketching Club in eve. where we had a big fat old negress to sketch. Chocolate and wafers after.

Wed. 19.

Sewing – Made six calls after 4:30 o'clock. Lecture in eve. by Hubbard of The Roycrofters – in Aurora N. Y.

Thurs. Feb. 20. 1902.

Another bright winter day. Letters from Germany say they have had three months of cloud & rain. We ought to appreciate all our sunshine. L.A.S. social afternoon. Mrs. Bass read such a long review of "In His Steps" that everyone was tired of her. Mrs. George read a story and we three girls sang our trio: "Hebe deine Augen auf." Mrs. Barbour served tea & wafers. Made two initials in my new dinner napkins.

Sat. 22.

Auntie came yesterday and took the boys home with her today. This afternoon I made nine calls, - seven of them on the seven girls whose names were sent me. Have invited them here next Sat. afternoon.

Over to Childs' - planning for a New England tea party to be given next Friday. Must make an effort to get the $200. which we are to pay the Church building Assoc. Am trying to get the women to dress in ancient costumes. - at least in kerchiefs & powdered hair. It is very quiet and restful with our two precious little nuisances away but it leaves a great hole in our family circle, and we miss them dreadfully. Helen is greatly worried about Helen Pease, who is quite sick with fever and they fear appendicitis or scarlet fever. A little neighborly playmate died last week of the fever.

Sun. 23

We rather enjoy having Vesper service at five o'c - as our Sunday evenings can be spent quietly at home.

Wed. 26th.

The New England tea party which our Committee are to give next Friday is meeting with all sorts of set-backs. Every time the bell rings I expect a message from someone that they cannot serve or can't make a Washington pie or something. Shall be so glad when it is over. Also they are trying to get me on the Costume Committee of the "Queen Esther" show. But I had to refuse.

Thurs. 27.

Len came home in the middle of the morning with severe head-ache, nausea and sore throat - and I expected mumps or scarlet fever or something

It proved to be only a bilious attack and worn-out shoes causing wet feet. Gave him an emetic and put him in bed with snow on his head and hot water bag at his feet, and went down town and got some new thick-soled shoes and he was about well by suppertime.

At L.A.S. only a short time cutting out suits for "Esther" cantata.

Invited up to Sherpers for Whist in the eve. A long time since we have played.

Friday 28th.

Our Ida's fifteenth birthday. Papa gave her a book with $5.00 bill in it. I gave her cloth for a beautiful white waist - Helen a nice pocket-book & L.& S. a steel aluminum comb that she can't break. I treated her at the chocolate to supper. Papa left this noon for Chicago to confer with Prof. Kittredge & others about revising the Allen & Greenough Grammar.

Our supper was fine - but only about fifty people came to eat it.

I could have cried with chagrin, after all our work & worry. Only made about $13.00. - and I was tired enough to sleep a week.

Waists
John Forsythe
865 Broadway.

B. L. D.
22 Via di Porta Pinciana
Roma. Italia.

Mrs. M. W. Wightman. Shopping
44 West 22d. St. N. Y.

Maud
3130 Prairie Ave

Further record of events in the Doge family - are they not written in another diary with date on the cover?

March 1st. 1902.